HYMNAL FOR AMERICAN YOUTH

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HYMNAL FOR AMERICAN YOUTH

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Editor's Note

The hymnal is a closed book to the average minister, superintendent, chorister and layman. It ought to be a fascinating volume of history, biography, nature descriptions, ethics and religion. Its famous men and women, its outstanding dates, its literary and musical charm, and its virility to meet the present day needs, ought to stir the hymn-singing world to a new appreciation of this wonder book. To hasten this day, the Hymnal for American Youth features dates, authors, composers, tune names, and copious indexes; names of many renowned men and women are to be found at the top of each hymn page, while great events in church and world history are revived in such tune names as Nicaea, Armageddon, Arthur's Seat, and Crusaders Hymn.

In order to stimulate further interest in historic and biographical backgrounds and in the truest emotional interpretation in singing, several pamphlets are to follow this Hymnal, one on how to tell hymn stories to children, another on how to interpret and lead hymns for mass singing.

The Hymnal for American Youth, of strategic content for adolescent, college, and church life, is also a winsome volume for junior boys and girls in the Sunday School. Attention is called to the following special features:

1. The forward march of the music, uninterrupted by black bars or annoying rests.
2. Range of tunes best adapted to congregational singing.
3. Facile keys, both for singer and player, avoiding double sharps and flats and awkward accidentals.
4. Unison tunes of flowing lines and rich instrumental accompaniment.
5. All stanzas restored to position in the music, with words directly above or below the notes.
6. Objectionable phrases re-edited for most effective use with young people; stanzas omitted wherever possible without weakening the total appeal of the hymn.
7. Alternate tunes on opposite pages, so as to allow choice of a second tune within the range of the eye.
8. Complete data as to authors, composers, tune names, and metrical forms.
9. Unusual strength in the sections devoted to the Life and Ministry of Jesus, Purity and Self Control, Conflict and Heroism, Human Service and Brotherhood, Freedom and Justice, Patriotism and Democracy, Peace, World Brotherhood, and Missions.

10. Orders of worship on vital themes, with liturgic beauty, directness of appeal, and simplicity of execution; many of the services being in the same key throughout; Service Five in E flat, Fourteen in F, Sixteen in A flat, and Twenty in B flat.

With the help and inspiration of professorial colleagues, of class-room discussion, of convention clinics, and of predecessors in hymn book construction, the Hymnal for American Youth has grown through the years to be the present book. It is therefore the composite of many minds and hearts, and represents co-operative editorship from ocean to ocean, and from Canada to Mexico.

In the final shaping up of the book Professor Richard C. Appel, Reverend Moreton W. Owen, and Doctor Charles L. Noyes have given invaluable aid.

For my wife, Lucia May Smith, whose musical supervision, proof reading, and hymn data collaboration have made this book possible, I reserve my last word of thanks and the affectionate dedication of this Hymnal.

H. Augustine Smith,
Boston University,
Easter Monday, 1919.

Acknowledgments

To the many authors of hymns and liturgic verse, and to composers of tunes whose material is used herein, we record our sincere thanks. Every effort has been made to ascertain the owners of copyright material and to give due credit. Since this has not always been possible, proper acknowledgment will be made as soon as convenient after notification.

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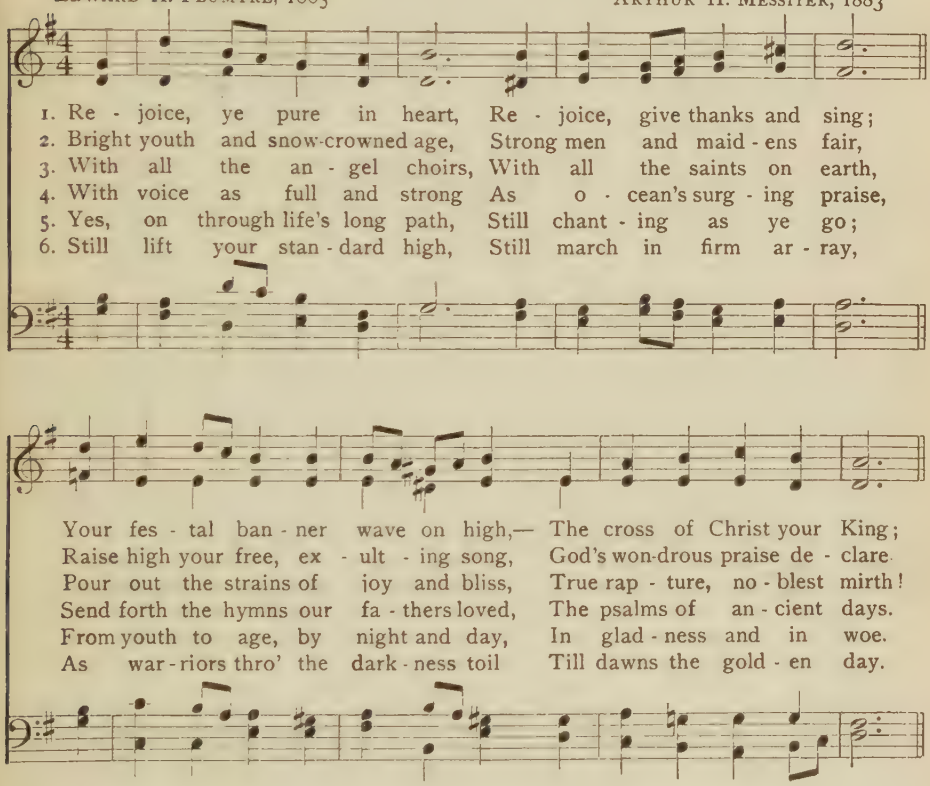
Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart 1

(MARION. S. M. With Refrain)

EDWARD A. PLUMTRE, 1865 ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

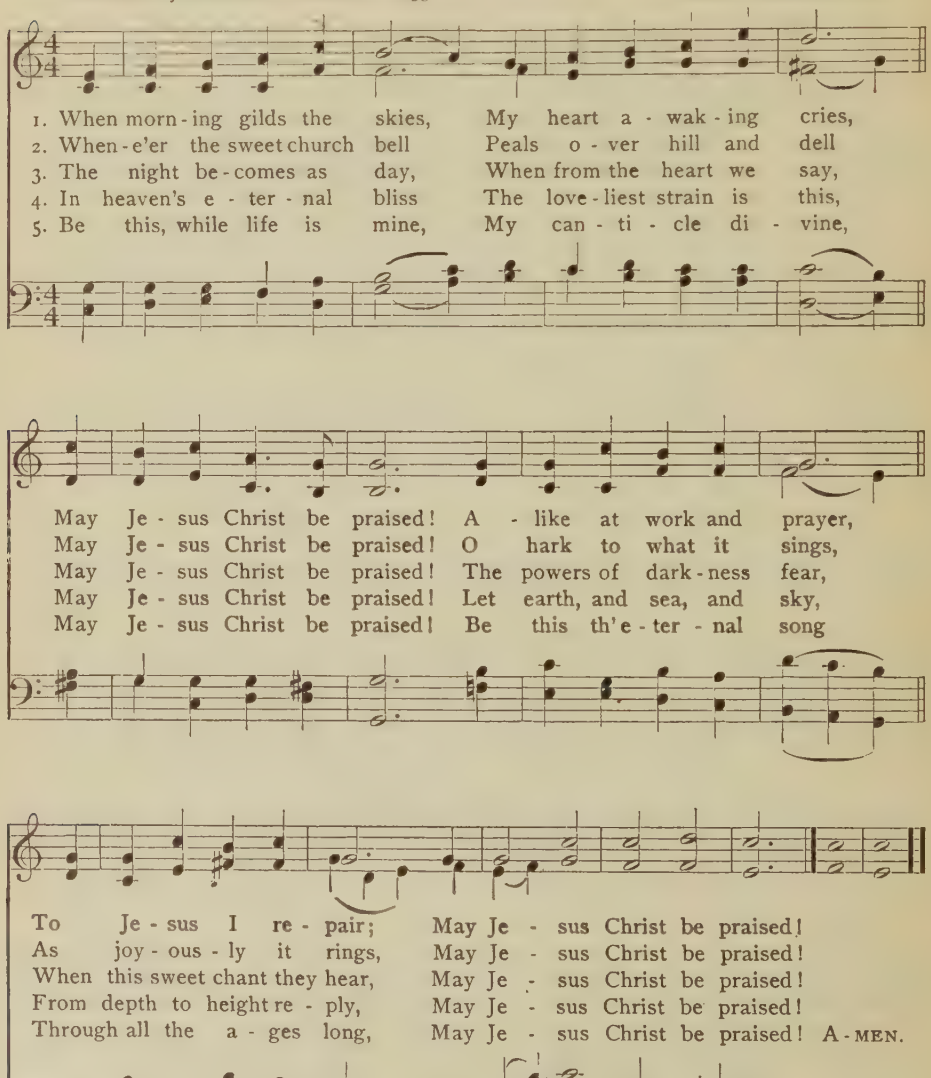

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
5. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
6. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,— The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous praise de - clare
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.
REFRAIN
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing' A - MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

2 When Morning Gilds the Skies

(LAUDES DOMINI. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6)

German, 19th Century
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

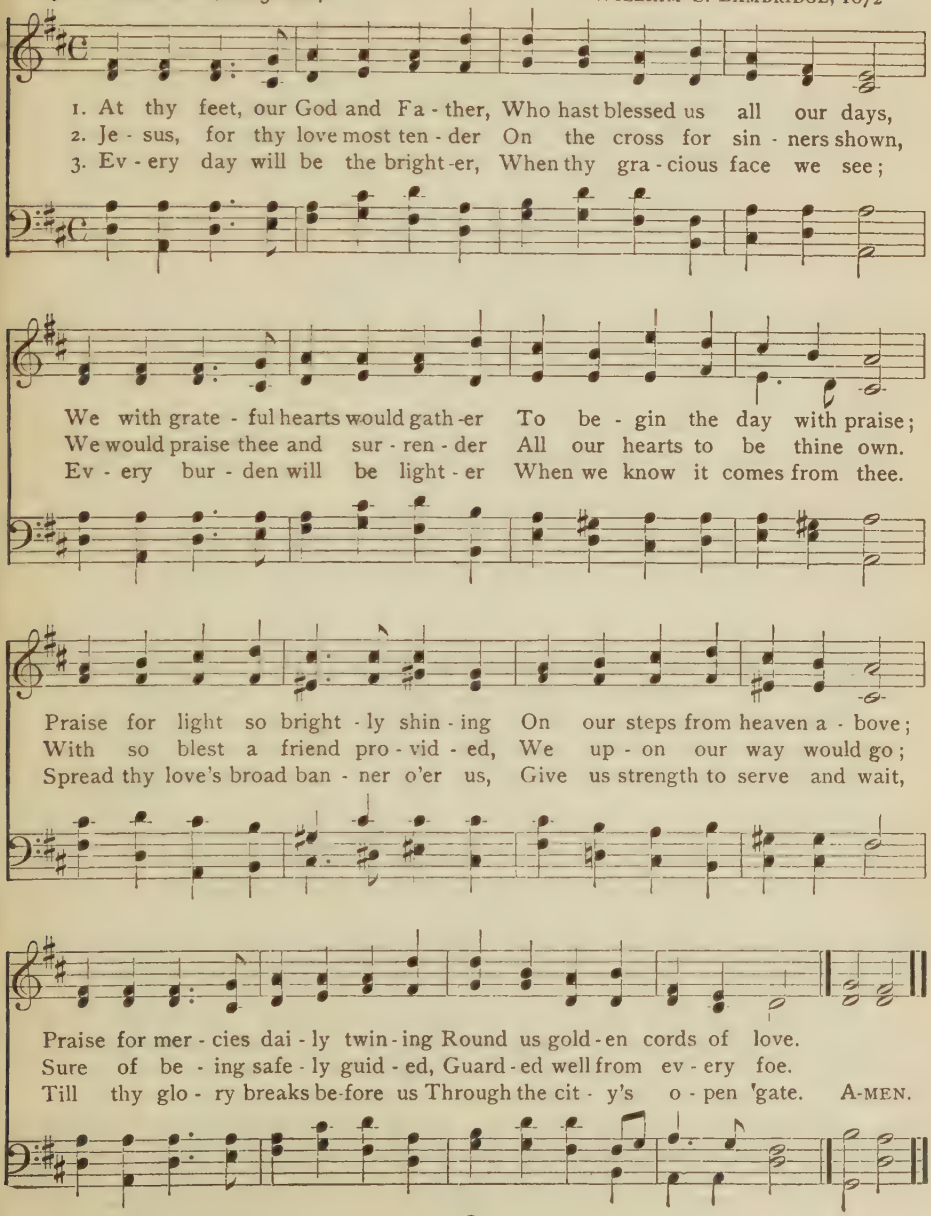
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries,
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o-ver hill and dell
3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heaven's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-like at work and prayer,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark-ness fear,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e-ter-nal song
To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised!
As joy-ous-ly it rings, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re-ply, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
Through all the a-ges long, May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-MEN.

At Thy Feet, Our God and Father 3

(ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

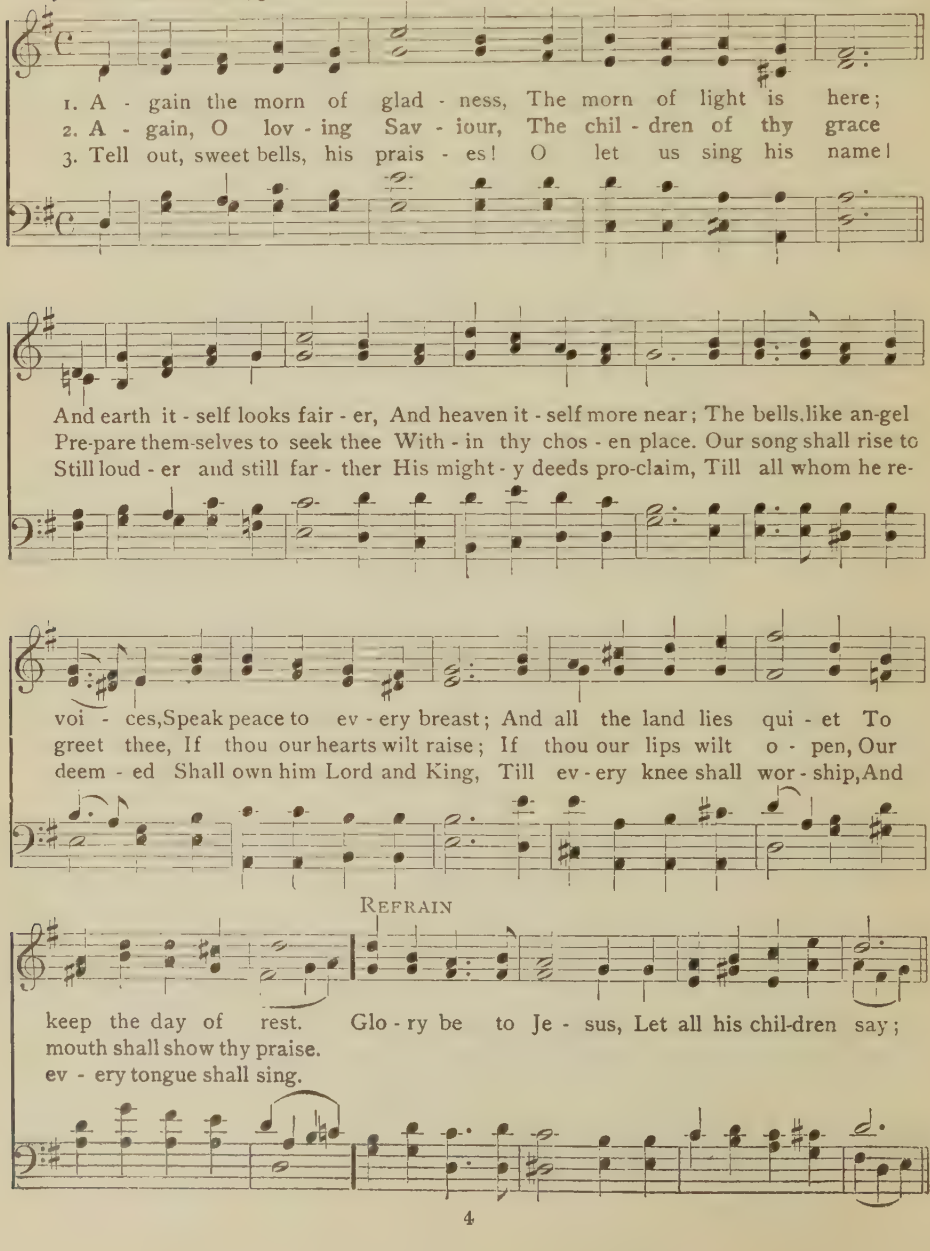
JAMES D. BURNS, 1823–1864 WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872


1. At thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - ery day will be the bright - er, When thy gra - cious face we see;
We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er To be - gin the day with praise;
We would praise thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be thine own.
Ev - ery bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heaven a - bove;
With so blest a friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go;
Spread thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - ery foe.
Till thy glo - ry breaks be - fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen 'gate. A-MEN.

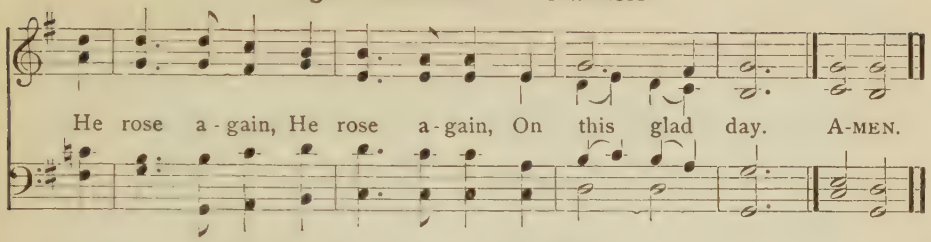
4 Again the Morn of Gladness

(MORN OF GLADNESS. 7, 6, 7, 6. D. With Refrain)

JOHN ELLERTON, 1873 ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1877


1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here;
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil - dren of thy grace
3. Tell out, sweet bells, his prais - es! O let us sing his name!
And earth it - self looks fair - er, And heaven it - self more near; The bells like an-gel
Pre-pare them-selves to seek thee With - in thy chos - en place. Our song shall rise to
Still loud - er and still far - ther His might - y deeds pro-claim, Till all whom he re-
voi - ces, Speak peace to ev - ery breast; And all the land lies qui - et To
greet thee, If thou our hearts wilt raise; If thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our
deem - ed Shall own him Lord and King, Till ev - ery knee shall wor - ship, And
REFRAIN
keep the day of rest. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all his chil-dren say;
mouth shall show thy praise.
ev - ery tongue shall sing.

Again the Morn of Gladness

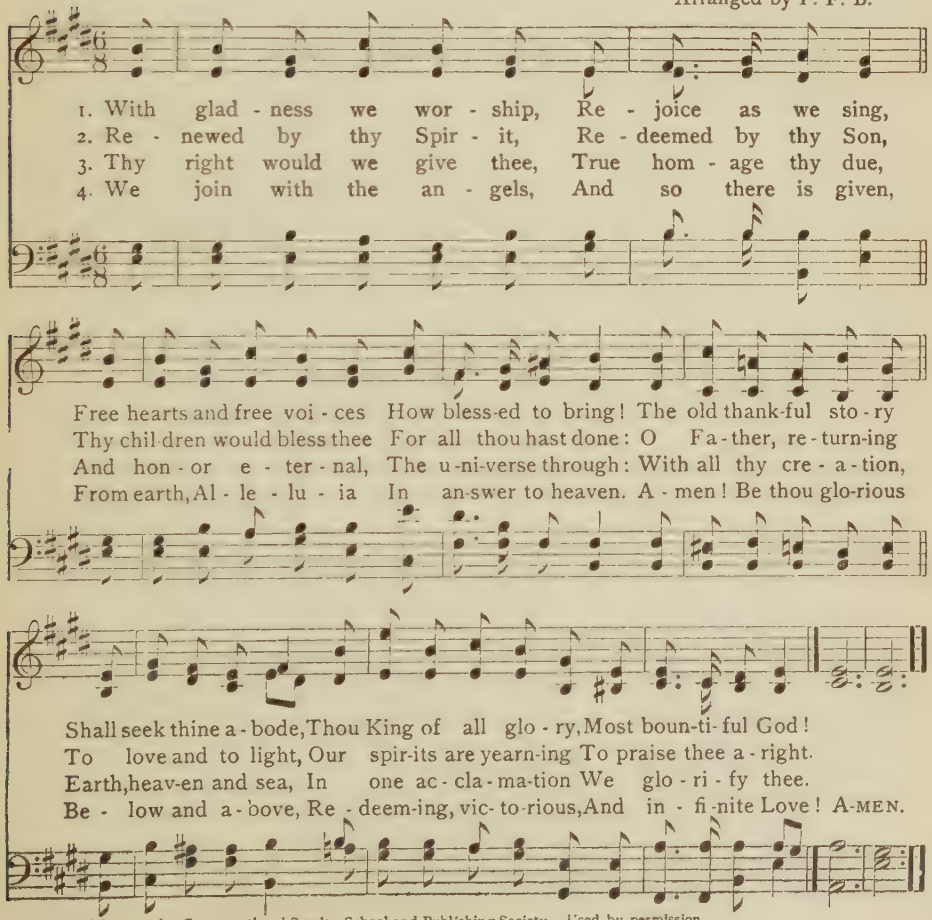


With Gladness We Worship 5

(HALLEL. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

GEORGE RAWSON, 1876

MYLES B. FOSTER, 1891
Arranged by F. F. B.


1. With glad-ness we wor-ship, Re-joice as we sing,
2. Re-newed by thy Spir-it, Re-deemed by thy Son,
3. Thy right would we give thee, True hom-age thy due,
4. We join with the an-gels, And so there is given,
Free hearts and free voi-ces How bless-ed to bring! The old thank-ful sto-ry
Thy chil-dren would bless thee For all thou hast done: O Fa-ther, re-turn-ing
And hon-or e-ter-nal, The u-ni-verse through: With all thy cre-a-tion,
From earth, Al-le-lu-ia In an-swer to heaven. A-men! Be thou glo-rious
Shall seek thine a-bode, Thou King of all glo-ry, Most boun-ti-ful God!
To love and to light, Our spir-its are yearn-ing To praise thee a-right.
Earth, heav-en and sea, In one ac-cla-ma-tion We glo-ri-fy thee.
Be-low and a-bove, Re-deem-ing, vic-to-rious, And in-fi-nite Love! A-MEN.

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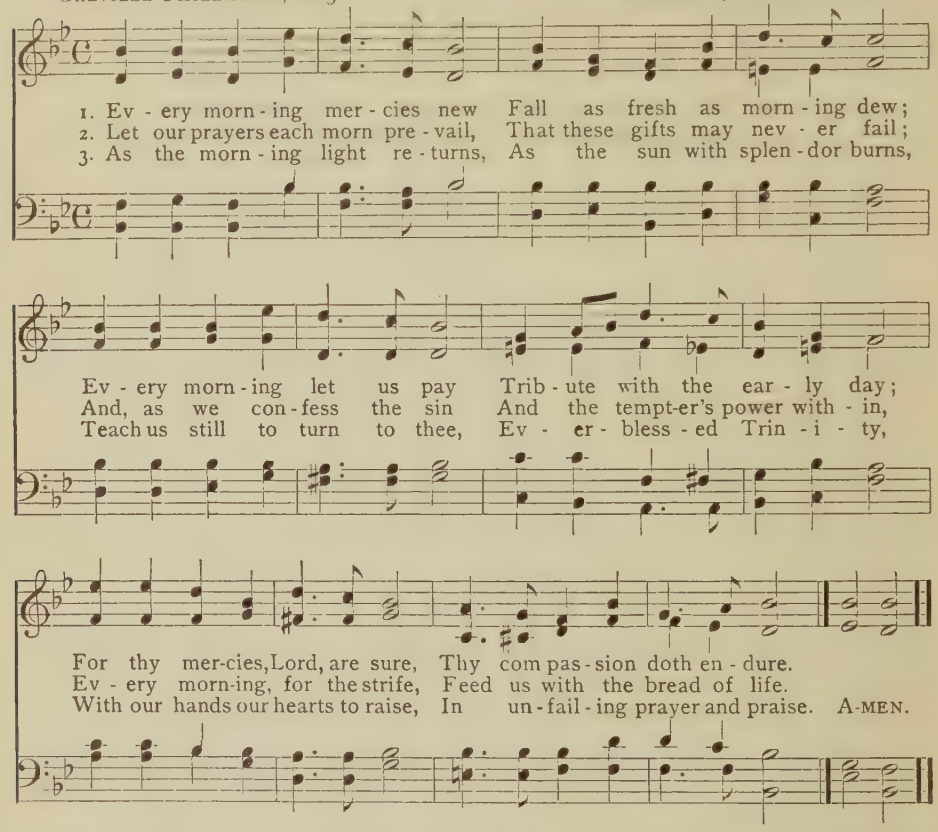
6 Every Morning Mercies New

(KELSO. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

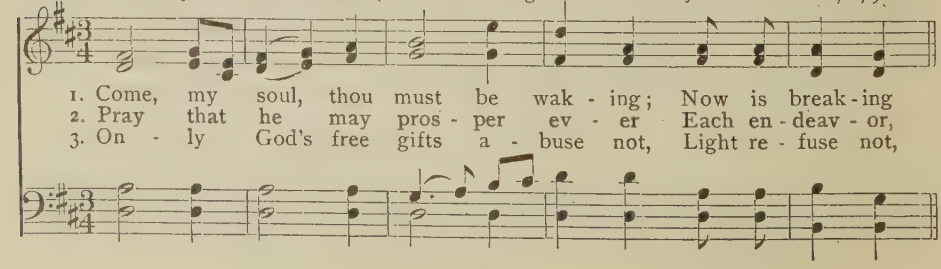
GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1863 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872


1. Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
3. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen - dor burns,
Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's power with - in,
Teach us still to turn to thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty,
For thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com pas - sion doth en - dure.
Ev - ery morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the bread of life.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise. A-MEN.

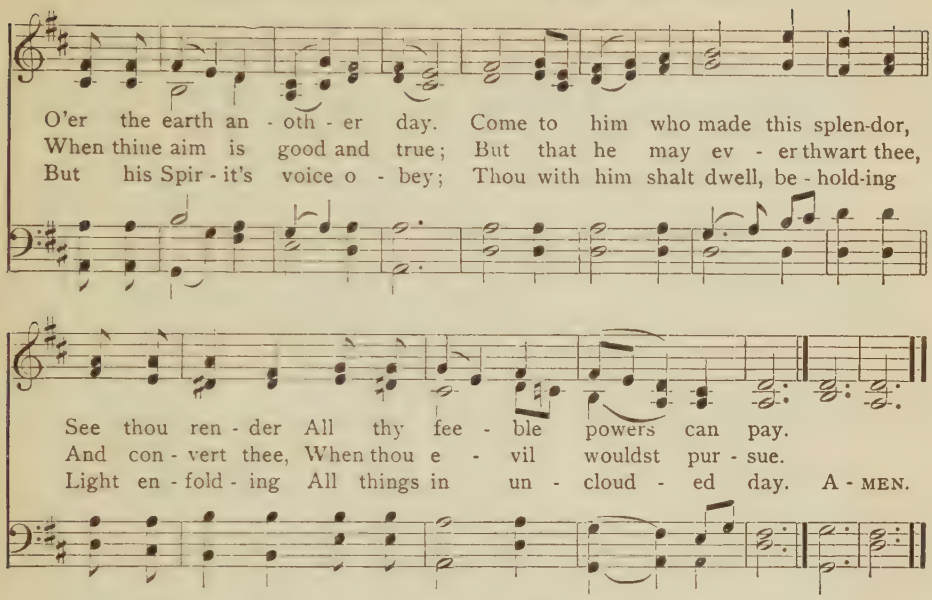
7 Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking

(HAYDN. 8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7)

F. R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654–1699
Translated by H. J. BUCKOLL, 1841 — Arranged from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing
2. Pray that he may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or,
3. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not,

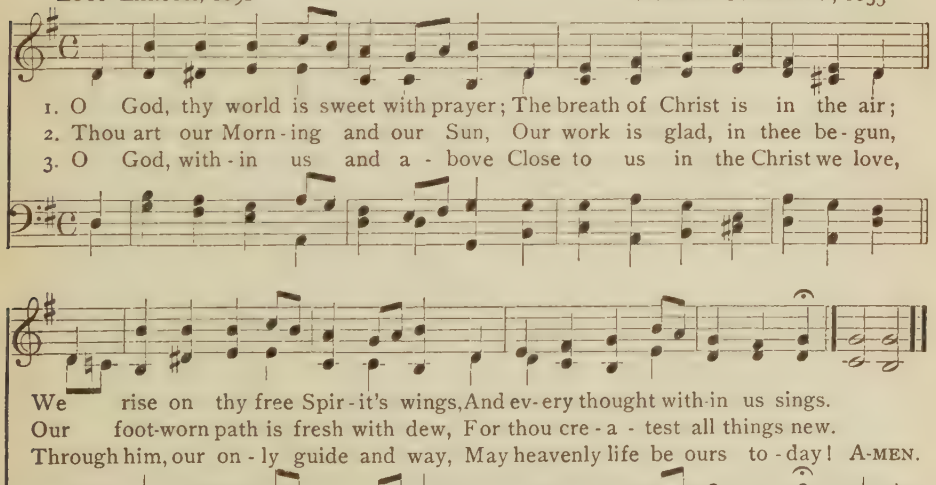
Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking


O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come to him who made this splen-dor,
When thine aim is good and true; But that he may ev - er thwart thee,
But his Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with him shalt dwell, be - hold-ing
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay.
And con - vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
Light en - fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - MEN.

O God, Thy World is Sweet with Prayer 8

(CANONBURY. L. M.)

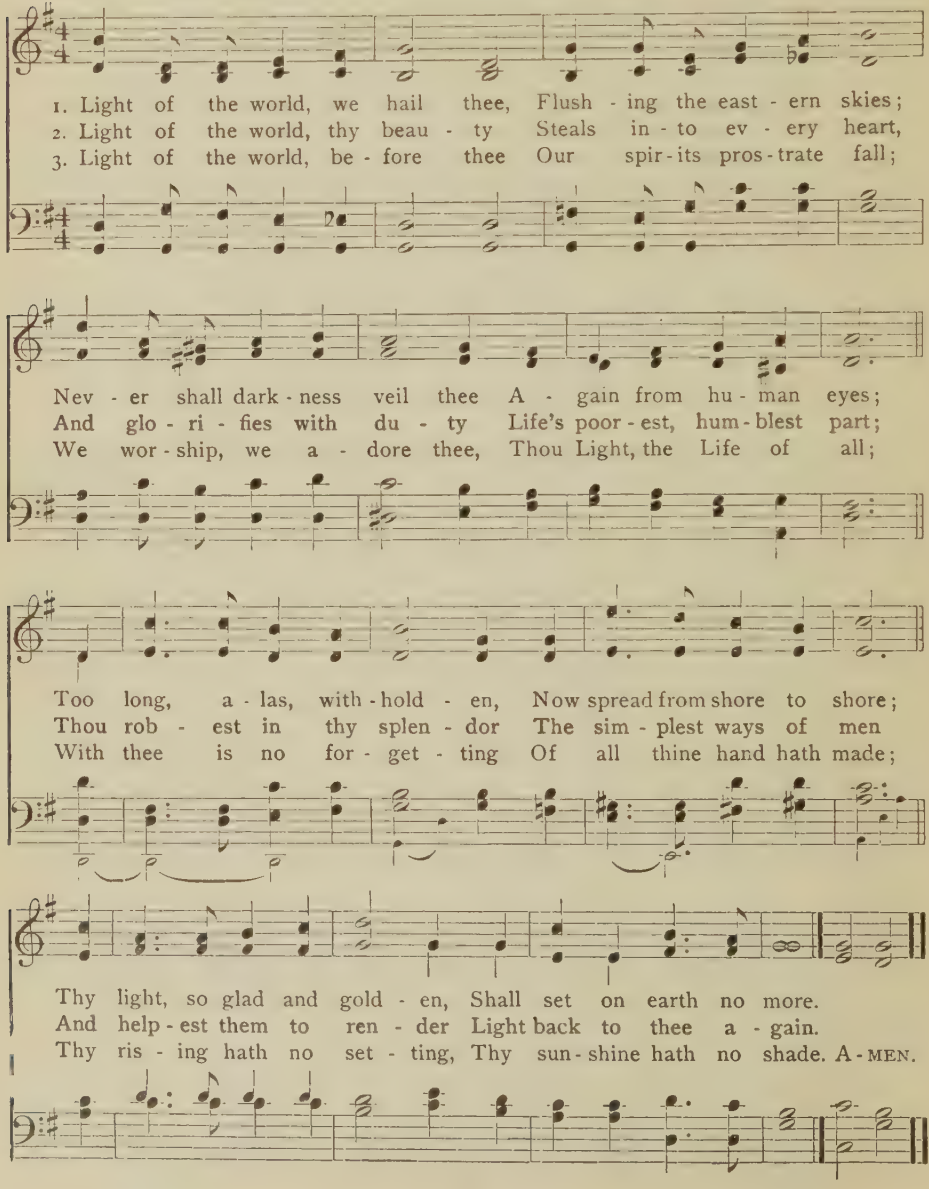
LUCY LARCOM, 1892 ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. O God, thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn - ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in thee be - gun,
3. O God, with - in us and a - bove Close to us in the Christ we love,
We rise on thy free Spir - it's wings, And ev - ery thought with - in us sings.
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For thou cre - a - test all things new.
Through him, our on - ly guide and way, May heavenly life be ours to - day! A-MEN.

9 Light of the World, We Hail Thee

(SALVE DOMINE. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.)

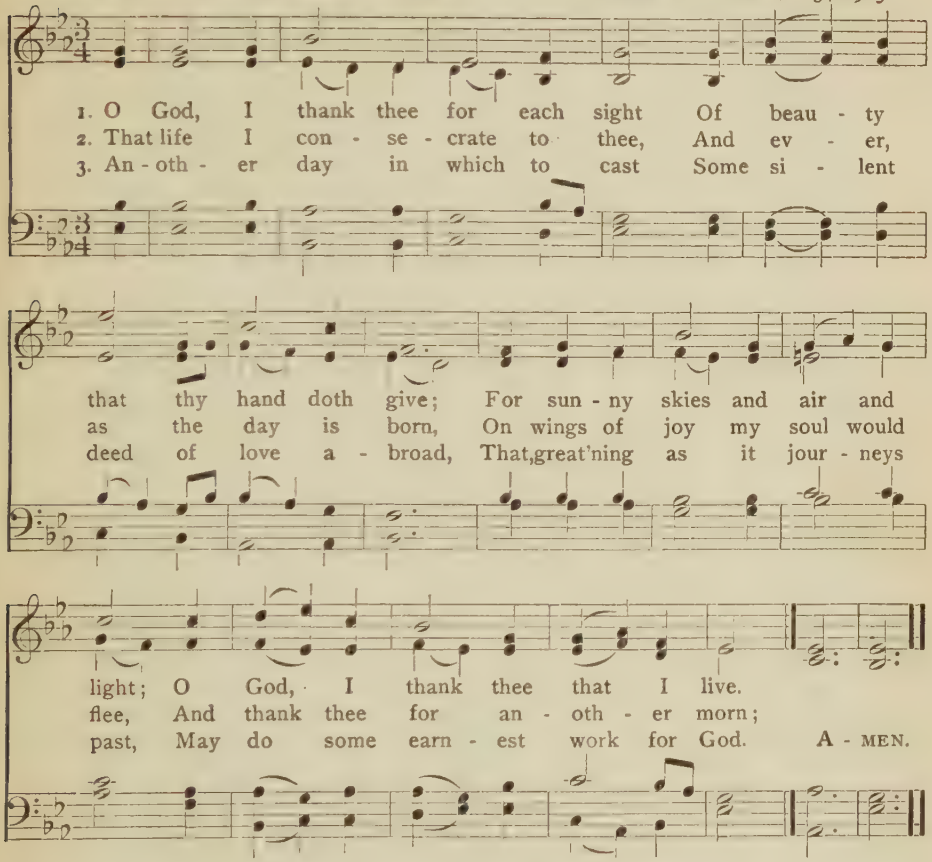
JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909


1. Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - ery heart,
3. Light of the world, be - fore thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
Nev - er shall dark - ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
We wor - ship, we a - dore thee, Thou Light, the Life of all;
Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in thy splen - dor The sim - plest ways of men
With thee is no for - get - ting Of all thine hand hath made;
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade. A - MEN.

O God, I Thank Thee for Each Sight 10

(HOPE. L. M.)

CAROLINE ATHERTON MASON, 1823–1890 HERBERT S. IRONS, 1834–1905


1. O God, I thank thee for each sight Of beau - ty
2. That life I con - se - crate to thee, And ev - er,
3. An - oth - er day in which to cast Some si - lent
that thy hand doth give; For sun - ny skies and air and
as the day is born, On wings of joy my soul would
deed of love a - broad, That,great'ning as it jour - neys
light; O God, I thank thee that I live.
flee, And thank thee for an - oth - er morn;
past, May do some earn - est work for God. A - MEN.

We Thank Thee, Lord, for This Fair Earth 11

(HOPE)

1 We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth,
The glittering sky, the silver sea;
For all their beauty, all their worth,
Their light and glory, come from thee.

2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As thou dost gird thine own with love.

3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns thy Spirit's might.

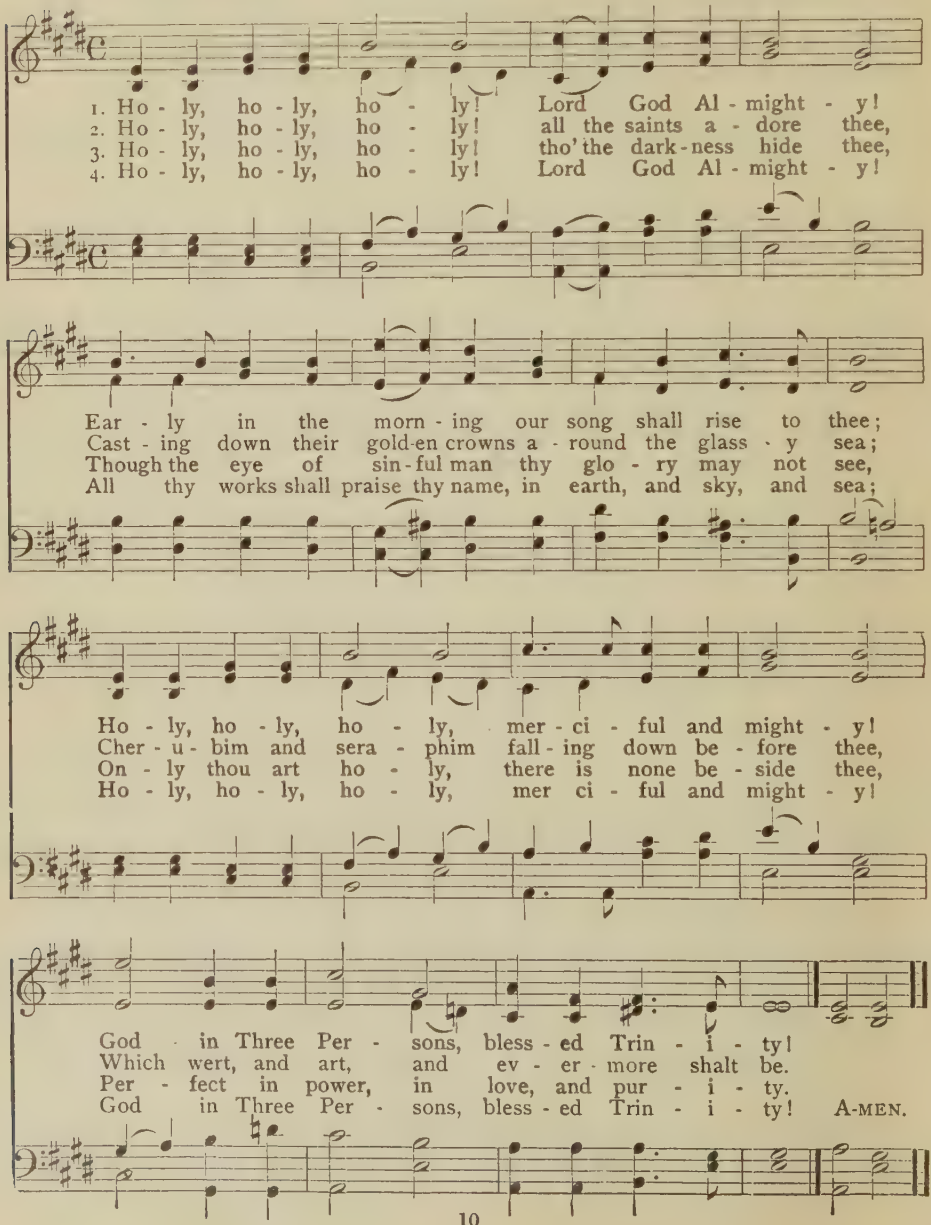
4 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts thy love has given,
Help us in thee to live and die,
By thee to rise from earth to heaven.

GEORGE E. L. COTTON, 1856

12 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

(NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 10)

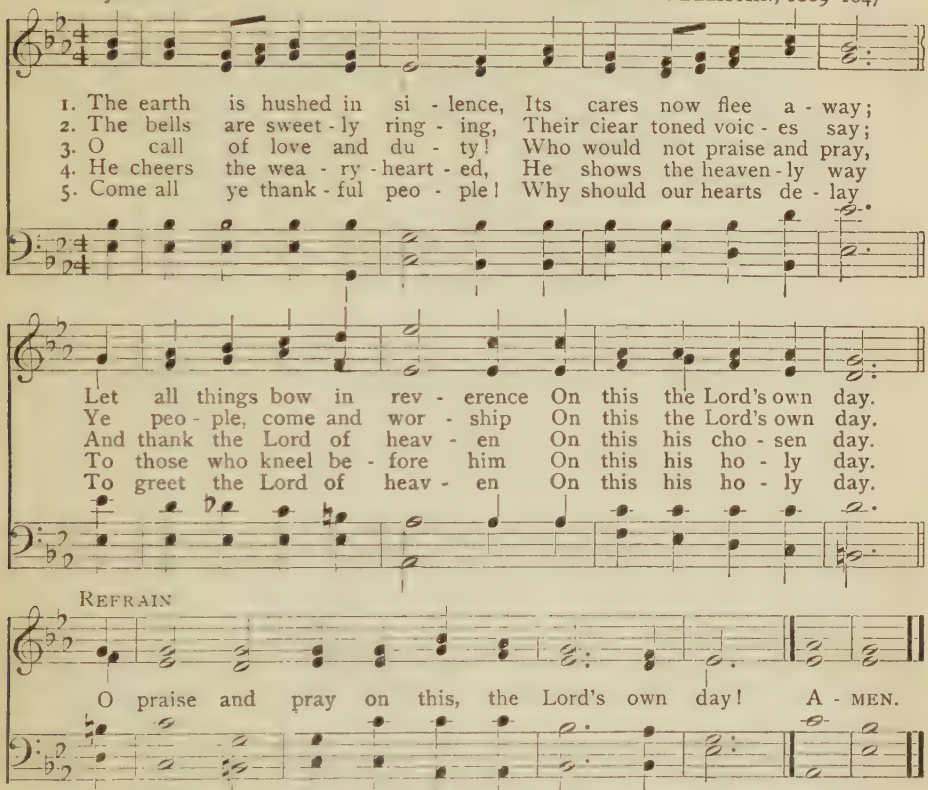
REGINALD HEBER, 1826 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

The Earth Is Hushed in Silence 13

(LORD'S DAY. 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain)

Anonymous — FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847


1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. The bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, Their clear toned voic - es say;
3. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray,
4. He cheers the wea - ry - heart - ed, He shows the heaven - ly way
5. Come all ye thank - ful peo - ple! Why should our hearts de - lay
Let all things bow in rev - erence On this the Lord's own day.
Ye peo - ple, come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day.
And thank the Lord of heav - en On this his cho - sen day.
To those who kneel be - fore him On this his ho - ly day.
To greet the Lord of heav - en On this his ho - ly day.
REFRAIN
O praise and pray on this, the Lord's own day! A - MEN.

From *Fifth Reader*, Ed. Mus. Course. Ginn & Co., publishers, by permission.

Bring, O Morn, Thy Music 14

(NICAEA)

1 Bring, O morn, thy music! bring, O night, thy silence!
Ocean, chant the rapture to the storm-wind coursing free!
Sun and stars are singing, — Thou art our Creator,
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

2 Life and death, thy creatures, praise thee, Mighty Giver:
Praise and prayer are rising in thy beast and bird and tree:
Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at thy bidding, —
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy groping nations,
Pleading in the thousand tongues, and calling only thee,
Weaving blindly out thy holy, happy purpose, —
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

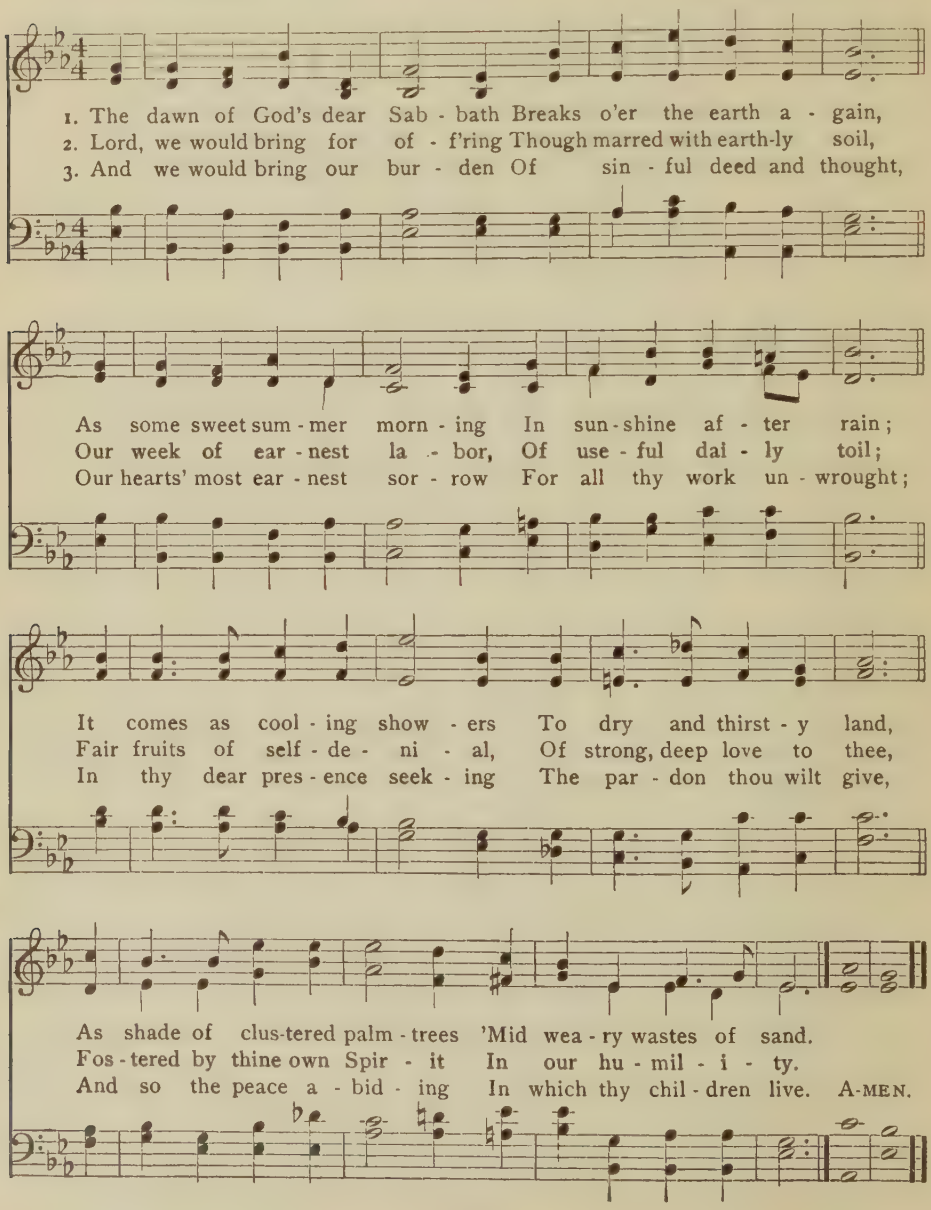
4 Life nor death can part us, O thou Love eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;
Homeward draws our spirit to thy Spirit yearning, —
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be!

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1893.

15 The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

(ST. GEORGE'S BOLTON. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.)

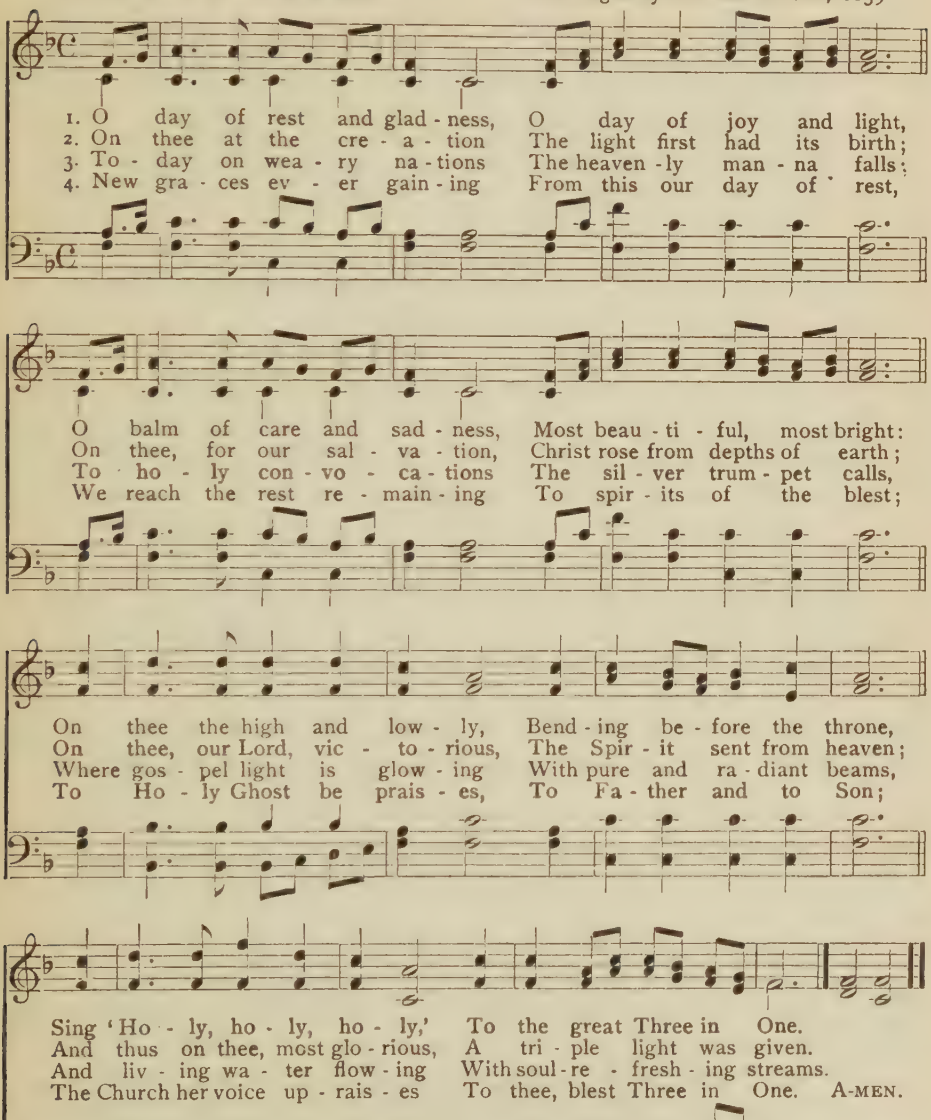
ADA C. CROSS, 1866 — JAMES WALCH, 1875


1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring Though marred with earth-ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful deed and thought,
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing In sun - shine af - ter rain;
Our week of ear - nest la - bor, Of use - ful dai - ly toil;
Our hearts' most ear - nest sor - row For all thy work un - wrought;
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To dry and thirst - y land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to thee,
In thy dear pres - ence seek - ing The par - don thou wilt give,
As shade of clus-tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by thine own Spir - it In our hu - mil - i - ty.
And so the peace a - bid - ing In which thy chil - dren live. A-MEN.

O Day of Rest and Gladness 16

(MENDEBRAS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

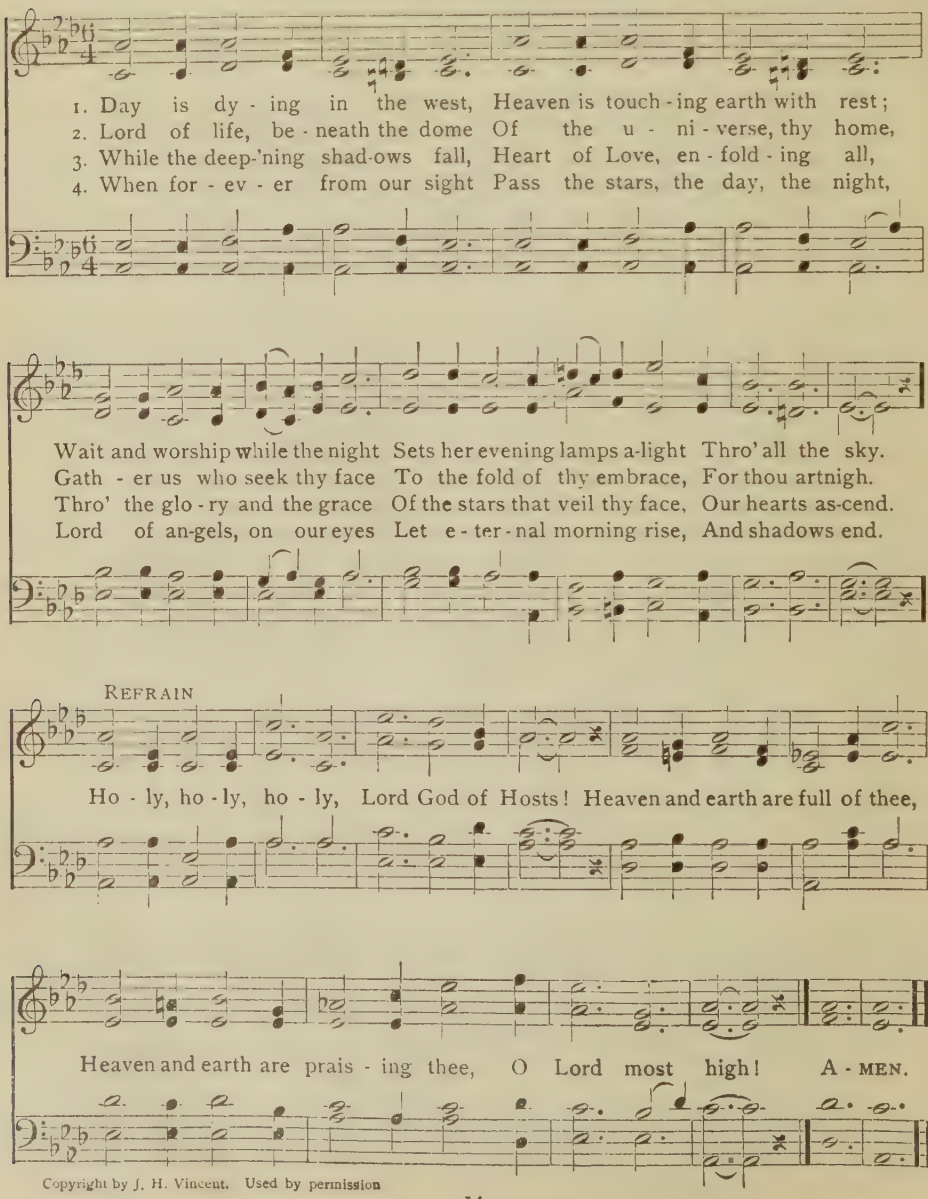
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1839


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,' To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A-MEN.

17 Day Is Dying in the West

(CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4. With Refrain)

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep-'ning shad-ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou artnigh.
Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
Lord of an-gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shadows end.
REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,
Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

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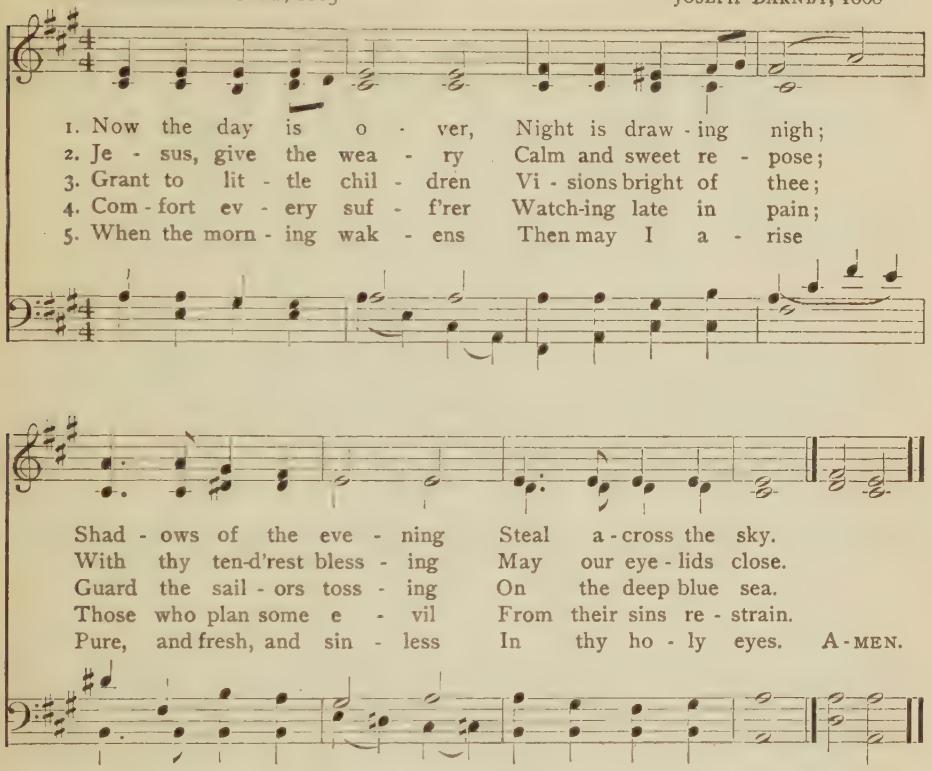
Now the Day Is Over 18

(MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5)

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of thee;
4. Com - fort ev - ery suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

Thou Hast Been Our Guide This Day 19

(CHAUTAUQUA)

1 Thou hast been our guide this day,
Thou hast led us all the way,
Thou hast been our Sun and Shield,
Grateful hearts to thee we yield,
While thou art nigh.

REFRAIN:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thee,
Heaven and earth are praising thee,
O Lord most high.

2 For the gift of strength and health,
And for friendship's boundless wealth,
For the power to think aright,
For religion's guiding light,
We give thee thanks. REFRAIN.

3 Guard us through the hours of night,
And with morn's returning light,
Grant to each of us, we pray,
Strength to serve thee all the day,
For thine we are. REFRAIN.

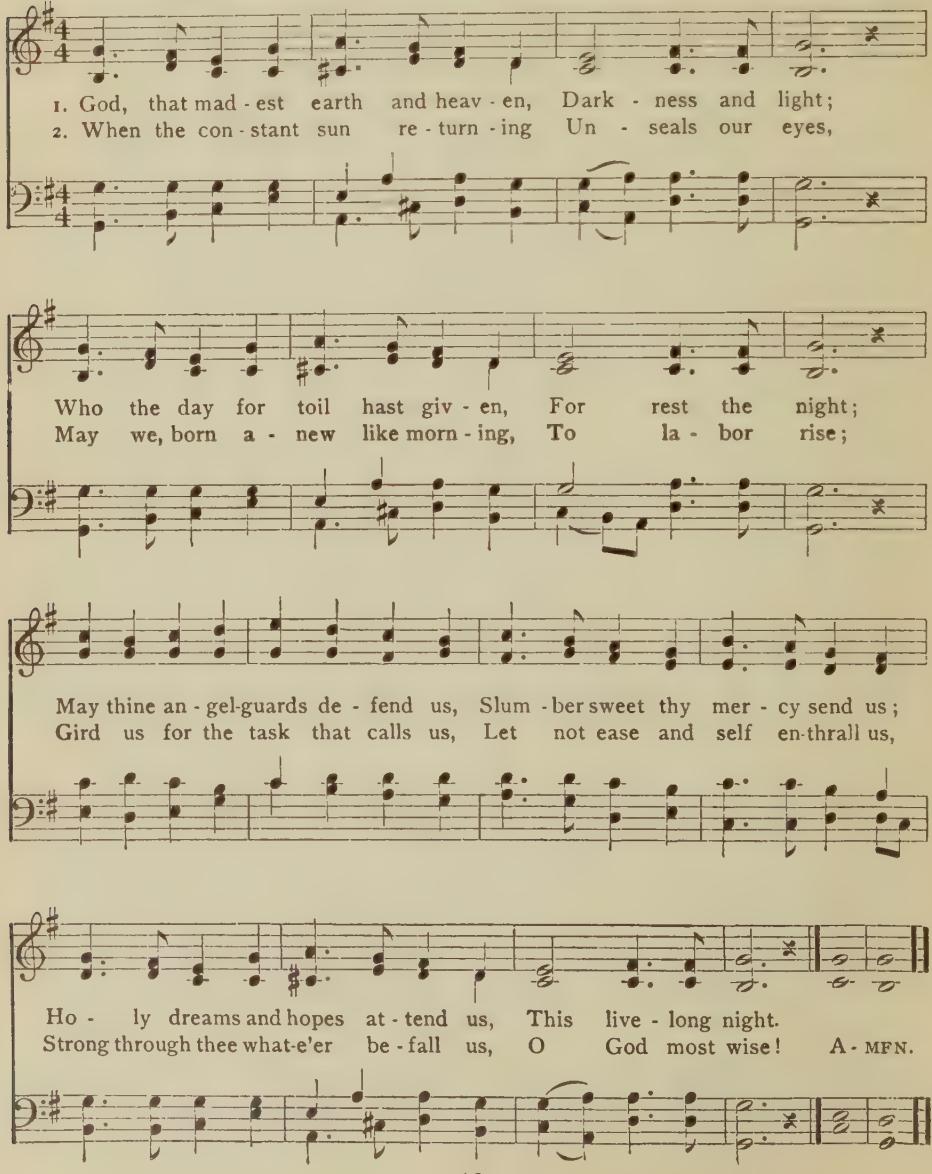
J. R. MARCUM, 1917

20 God, that Madest Earth and Heaven

(AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1912

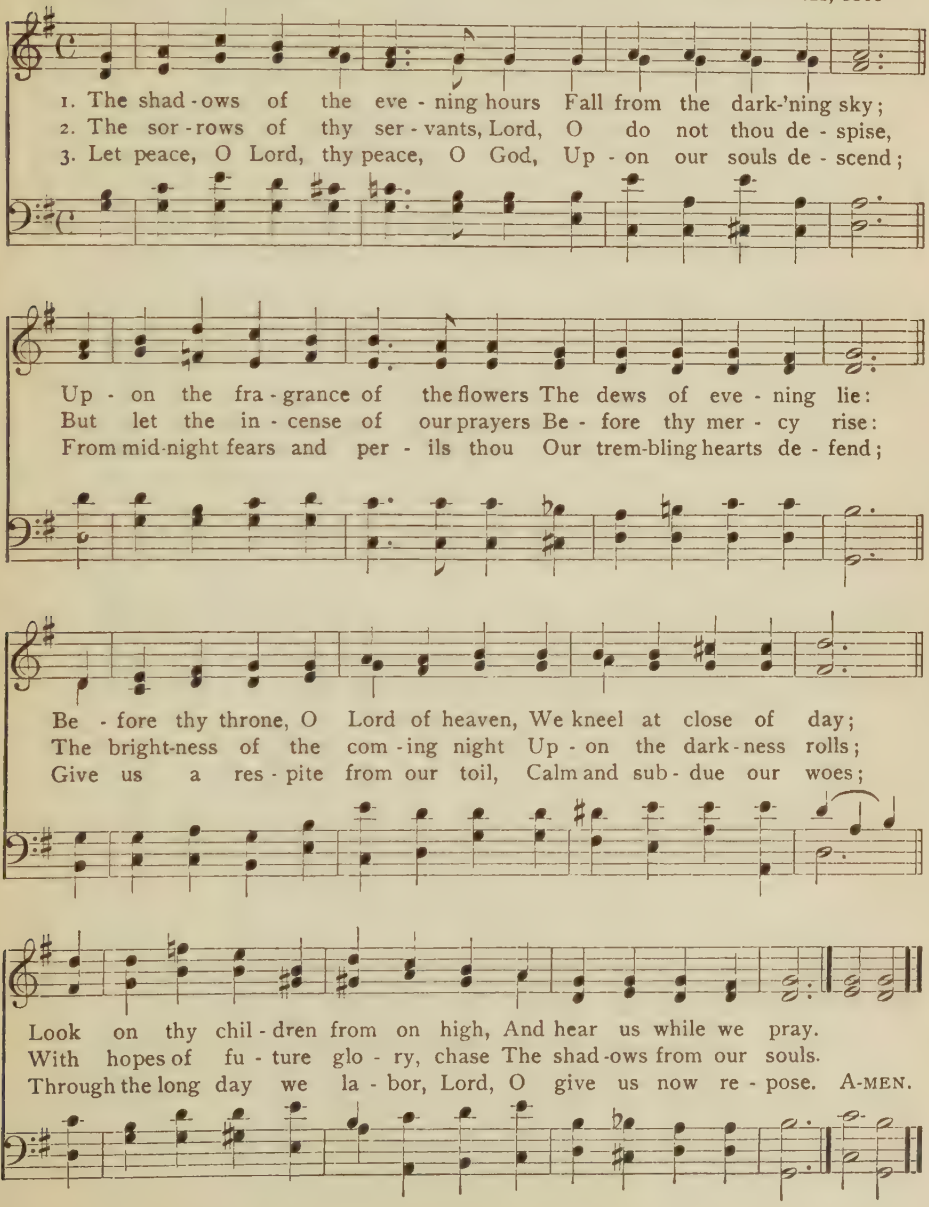
Welsh Traditional
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. When the con - stant sun re - turn - ing Un - seals our eyes,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we, born a - new like morn - ing, To la - bor rise;
May thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us;
Gird us for the task that calls us, Let not ease and self en-thrall us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Strong through thee what-e'er be - fall us, O God most wise! A - MEN.

The Shadows of the Evening Hours 21

(ST. LEONARD. C. M. D.)

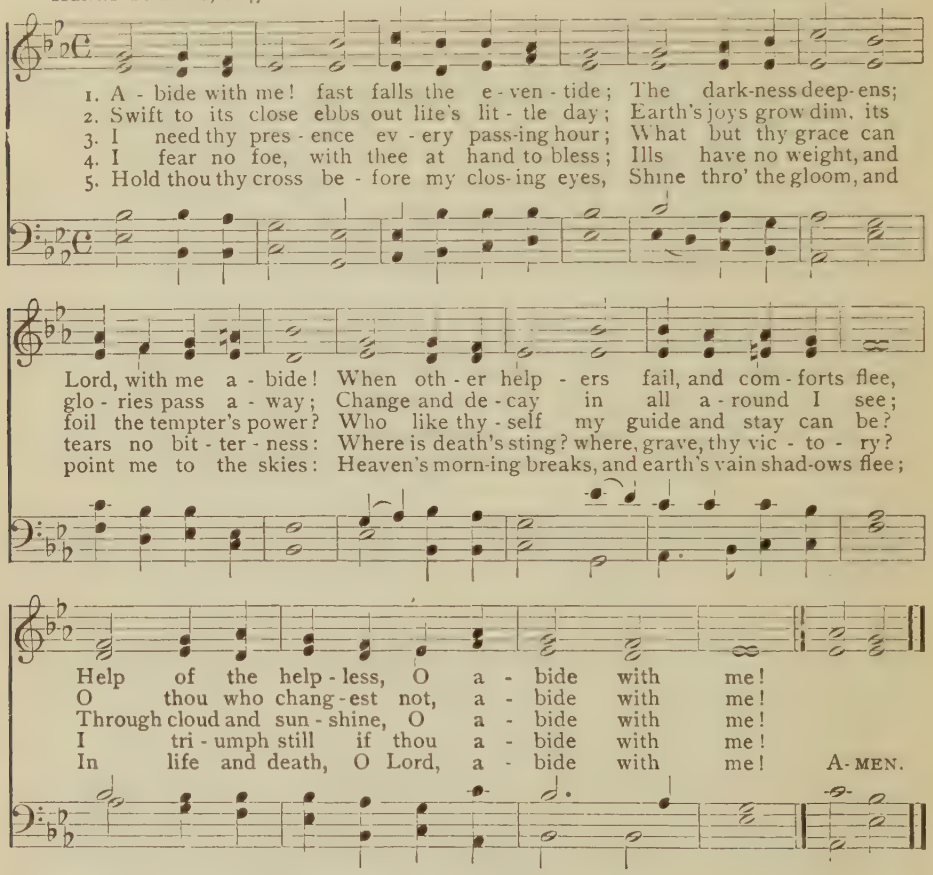
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862 HENRY HILES, 1868


1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor-rows of thy ser-vants, Lord, O do not thou de-spise,
3. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend;
Up-on the fra-grance of the flowers The dews of eve-ning lie:
But let the in-cense of our prayers Be-fore thy mer-cy rise:
From mid-night fears and per-ils thou Our trem-bling hearts de-fend;
Be-fore thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness rolls;
Give us a res-pite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our woes;
Look on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry, chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Through the long day we la-bor, Lord, O give us now re-pose. A-MEN.

22 Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide

(EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

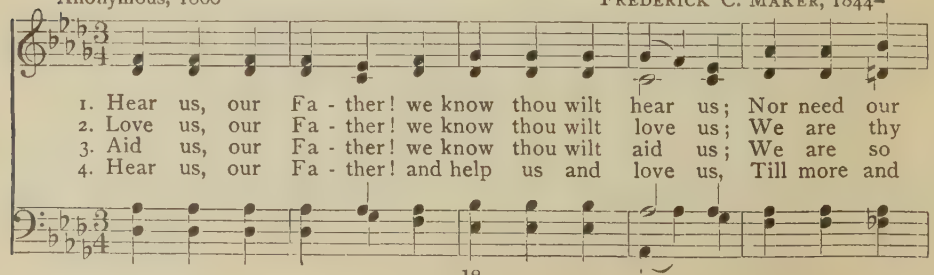
HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861


1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass-ing hour; What but thy grace can
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes, Shine thro' the gloom, and
Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
foil the tempter's power? Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
point me to the skies: Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows flee;
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me!
In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.

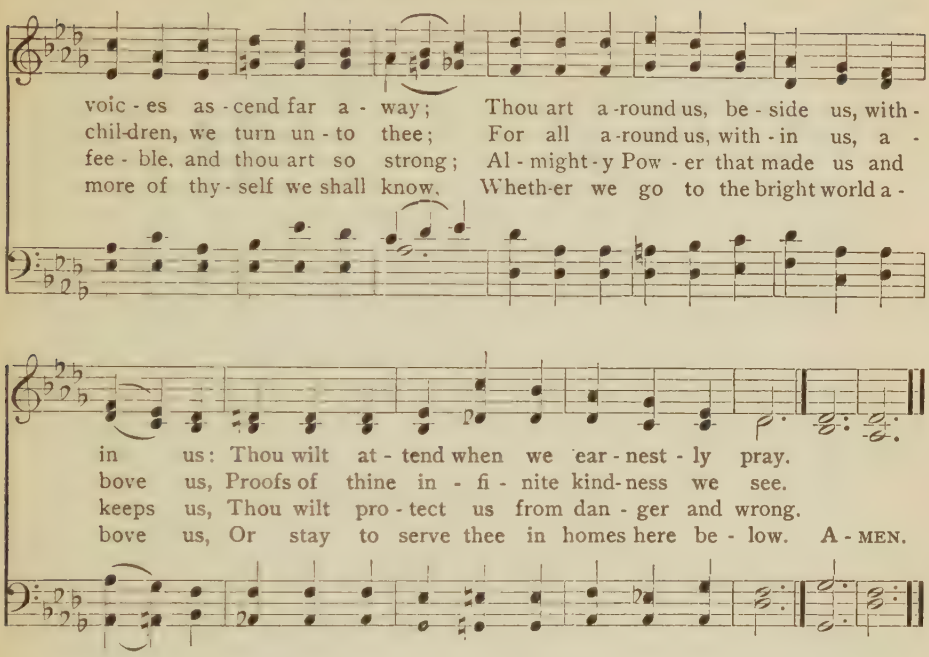
23 Hear Us, Our Father

(CURFEW. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Anonymous, 1860 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844–


1. Hear us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt hear us; Nor need our
2. Love us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt love us; We are thy
3. Aid us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt aid us; We are so
4. Hear us, our Fa - ther! and help us and love us, Till more and

Hear Us, Our Father


voic - es as - cend far a - way; Thou art a - round us, be - side us, with -
chil-dren, we turn un - to thee; For all a - round us, with - in us, a -
fee - ble, and thou art so strong; Al - might - y Pow - er that made us and
more of thy - self we shall know. Wheth-er we go to the bright world a -
in us: Thou wilt at - tend when we ear - nest - ly pray.
bove us, Proofs of thine in - fi - nite kind-ness we see.
keeps us, Thou wilt pro - tect us from dan - ger and wrong.
bove us, Or stay to serve thee in homes here be - low. A - MEN.

Peacefully Round Us the Shadows Are Falling 24

(CURFEW)

1 Peacefully round us the shadows are falling,
Glad be our praises and trustful our prayer:
Hear us, O Lord, on thy providence calling,
Lighten our darkness, and banish our care.

2 Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the moorland,
O'er the still meadows the night breezes sweep,
Faint fall the footsteps in city and hamlet,
Safely the children are folded in sleep.

3 Softly may weary ones rest from their duty,
Bright be the dreams of the troubled and worn,
While through the shade beam the stars in their beauty,
Watching the world till the breaking of morn.

4 Lord of the night, let thine angels defend us;
Sunshine and gloom are alike unto thee:
Lord of the day, let thy Spirit attend us,
Bless us and keep us wherever we be.

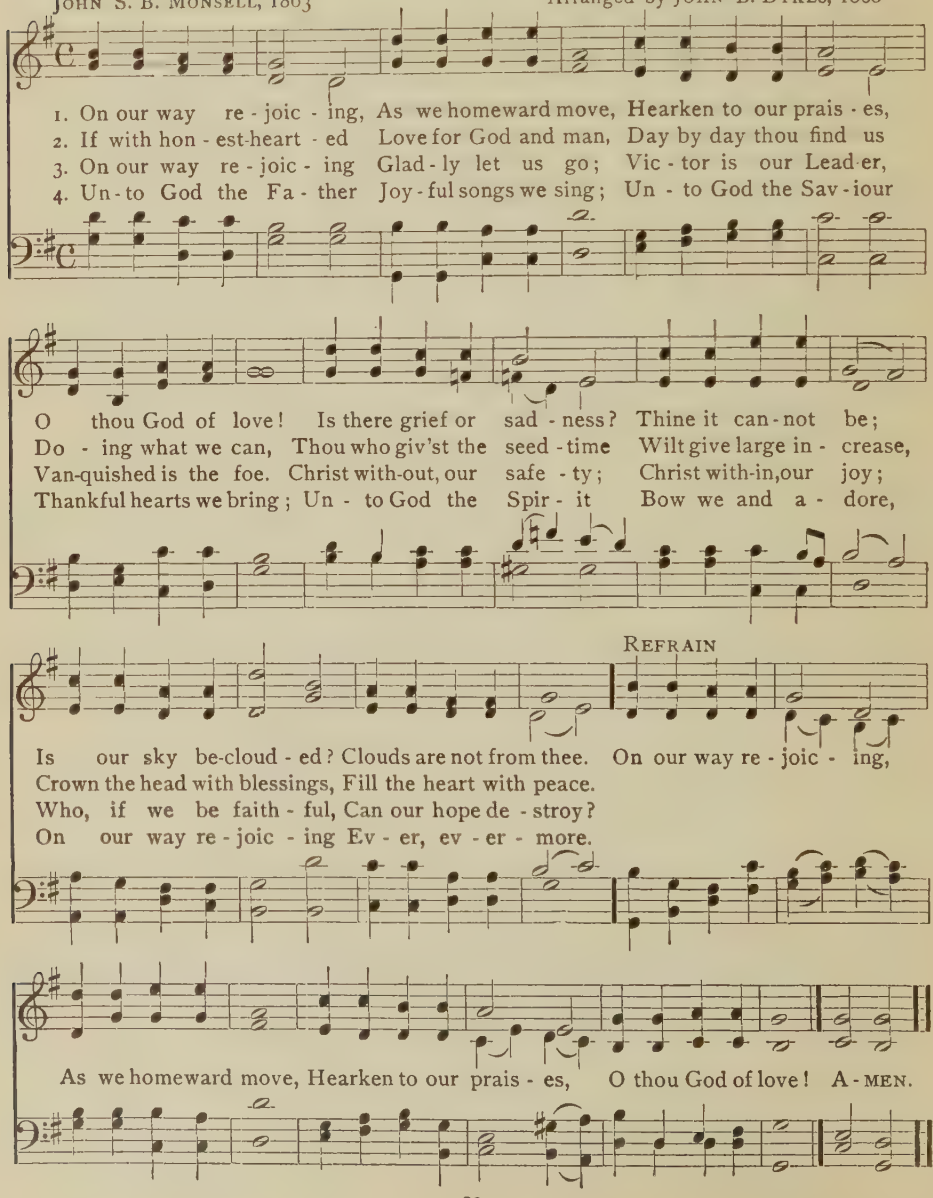
AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1878.

25 On Our Way Rejoicing

(ST. ALBAN. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1774
Arranged by JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

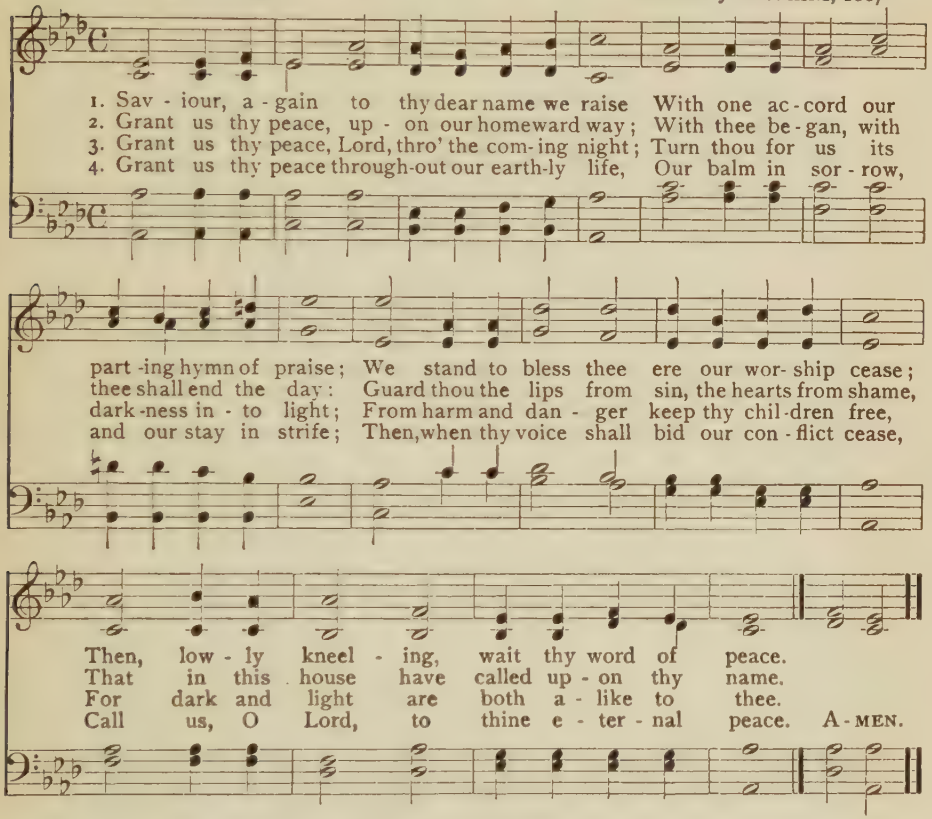
JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863


1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon - est-heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go; Vic - tor is our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour
O thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be;
Do - ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
Van-quished is the foe. Christ with-out, our safe - ty; Christ with-in, our joy;
Thankful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,
REFRAIN
Is our sky be-cloud - ed? Clouds are not from thee. On our way re - joic - ing,
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Ev - er, ev - er - more.
As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es, O thou God of love! A - MEN.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name 26

(BENEDICTION. 10, 10, 10, 10)

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us thy peace, up - on our homeward way; With thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn thou for us its
4. Grant us thy peace through-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row,
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease;
thee shall end the day: Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

We Praise Thee, Lord 27

(BENEDICTION)

1 We praise thee, Lord, with earliest morning ray;
We praise thee with the glowing light of day:
All things that live and move, by sea and land,
Forever ready at thy service stand.

2 The nations all are singing night and day,
'Glory to thee, the mighty God, for aye!
By thee, through thee, in thee, all beings are!'
The listening earth repeats the song afar.

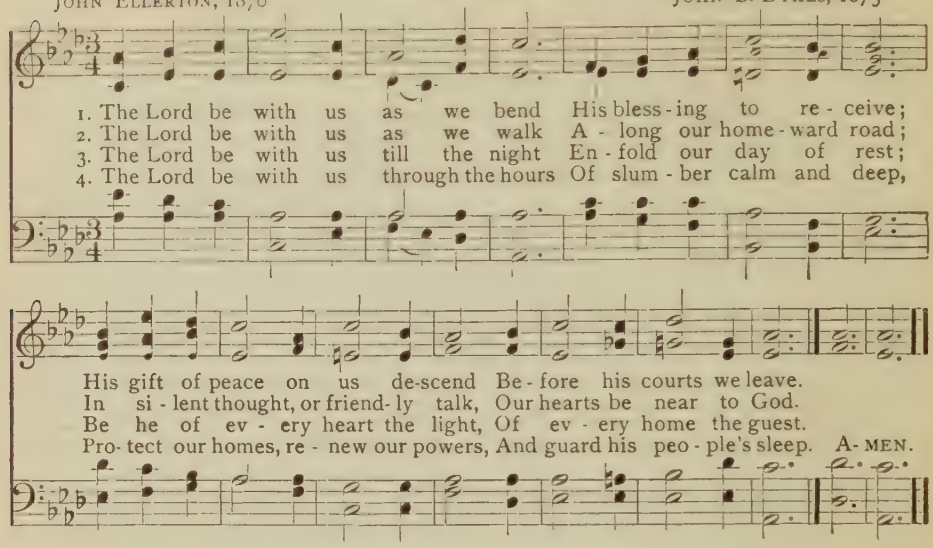
3 Thy hallowed name, thy kingdom in us dwell;
Thy will constrain, and feed and guide us well:
Guard us, redeem us in the evil hour;
For thine the glory, Lord, and thine the power!

JOHANN FRANCK, 1655.
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

28 The Lord Be with Us as We Bend

(BEATITUDO. C. M.)

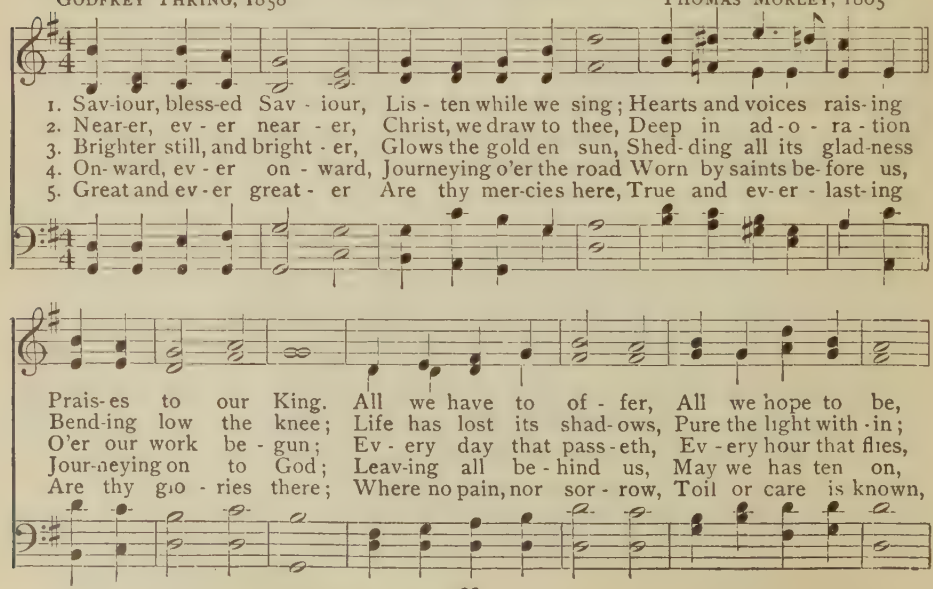
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ing to re-ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A-long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En-fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum-ber calm and deep,
His gift of peace on us de-scend Be-fore his courts we leave.
In si-lent thought, or friend-ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
Be he of ev-ery heart the light, Of ev-ery home the guest.
Pro-tect our homes, re-new our powers, And guard his peo-ple's sleep. A-MEN.

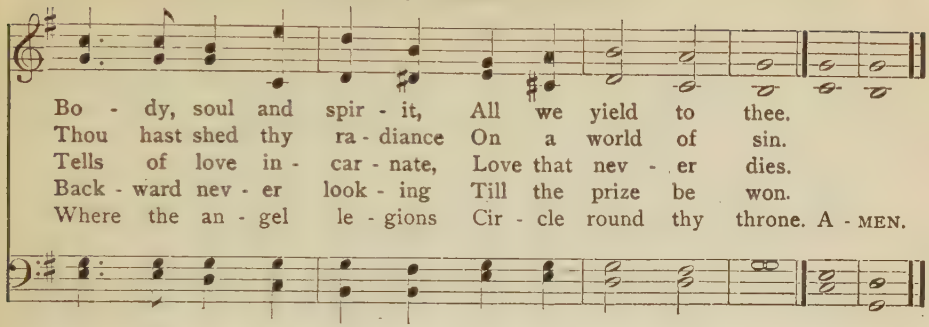
29 Saviour, Blessed Saviour

(MORLEY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

GODFREY THRING, 1858 — THOMAS MORLEY, 1865


1. Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav-iour, Lis-ten while we sing; Hearts and voices rais-ing
2. Near-er, ev-er near-er, Christ, we draw to thee, Deep in ad-o-ra-tion
3. Brighter still, and bright-er, Glows the gold en sun, Shed-ding all its glad-ness
4. On-ward, ev-er on-ward, Journeying o'er the road Worn by saints be-fore us,
5. Great and ev-er great-er Are thy mer-cies here, True and ev-er-last-ing
Prais-es to our King. All we have to of-fer, All we hope to be,
Bend-ing low the knee; Life has lost its shad-ows, Pure the light with-in;
O'er our work be-gun; Ev-ery day that pass-eth, Ev-ery hour that flies,
Jour-neying on to God; Leav-ing all be-hind us, May we has ten on,
Are thy glo-ries there; Where no pain, nor sor-row, Toil or care is known,

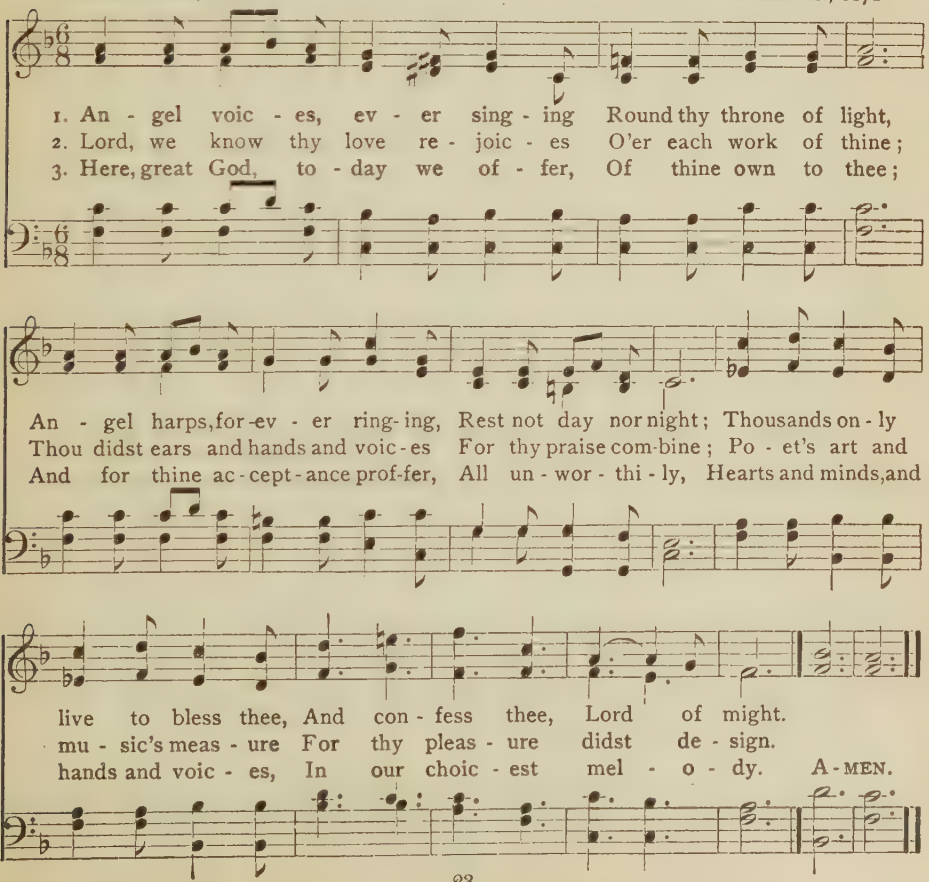
Saviour, Blessed Saviour


Bo - dy, soul and spir - it, All we yield to thee.
Thou hast shed thy ra - diance On a world of sin.
Tells of love in - car - nate, Love that nev - er dies.
Back - ward nev - er look - ing Till the prize be won.
Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round thy throne. A - MEN.

Angel Voices, Ever Singing 30

(ANGEL VOICES. 8,5,8,5,8,7)

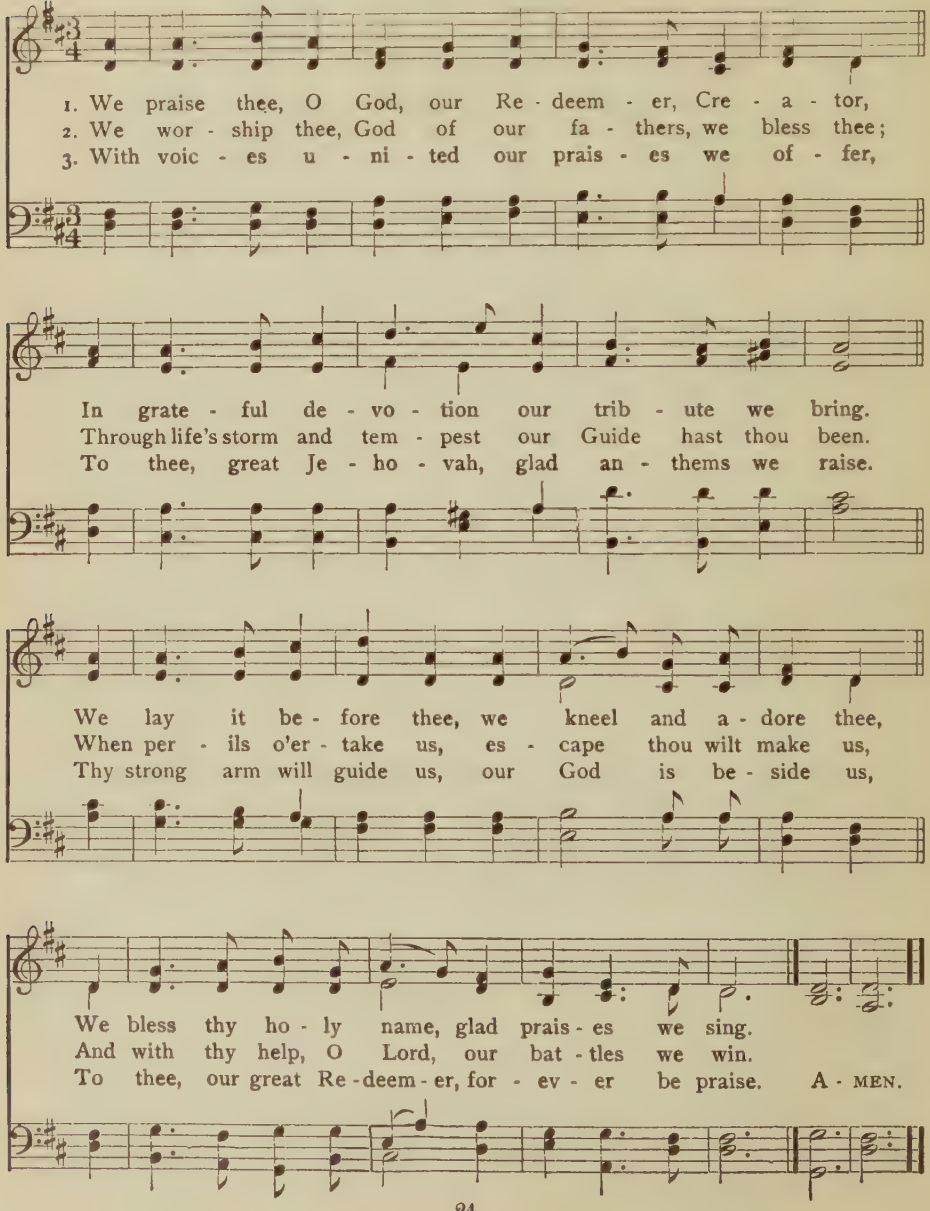
FRANCIS POTT, 1861 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Lord, we know thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of thine;
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer, Of thine own to thee;
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousands on - ly
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For thy praise com-bine; Po - et's art and
And for thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and
live to bless thee, And con - fess thee, Lord of might.
mu - sic's meas - ure For thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.
hands and voic - es, In our choic - est mel - o - dy. A - MEN.

31 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator

(KREMSER. 12, 11, 12, 11)

JULIA BULKLEY CADY, 1882– Old Netherlands Melody


1. We praise thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless thee;
3. With voic - es u - ni - ted our prais - es we of - fer,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
Through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast thou been.
To thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.
We lay it be - fore thee, we kneel and a - dore thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,
We bless thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
To thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - MEN.

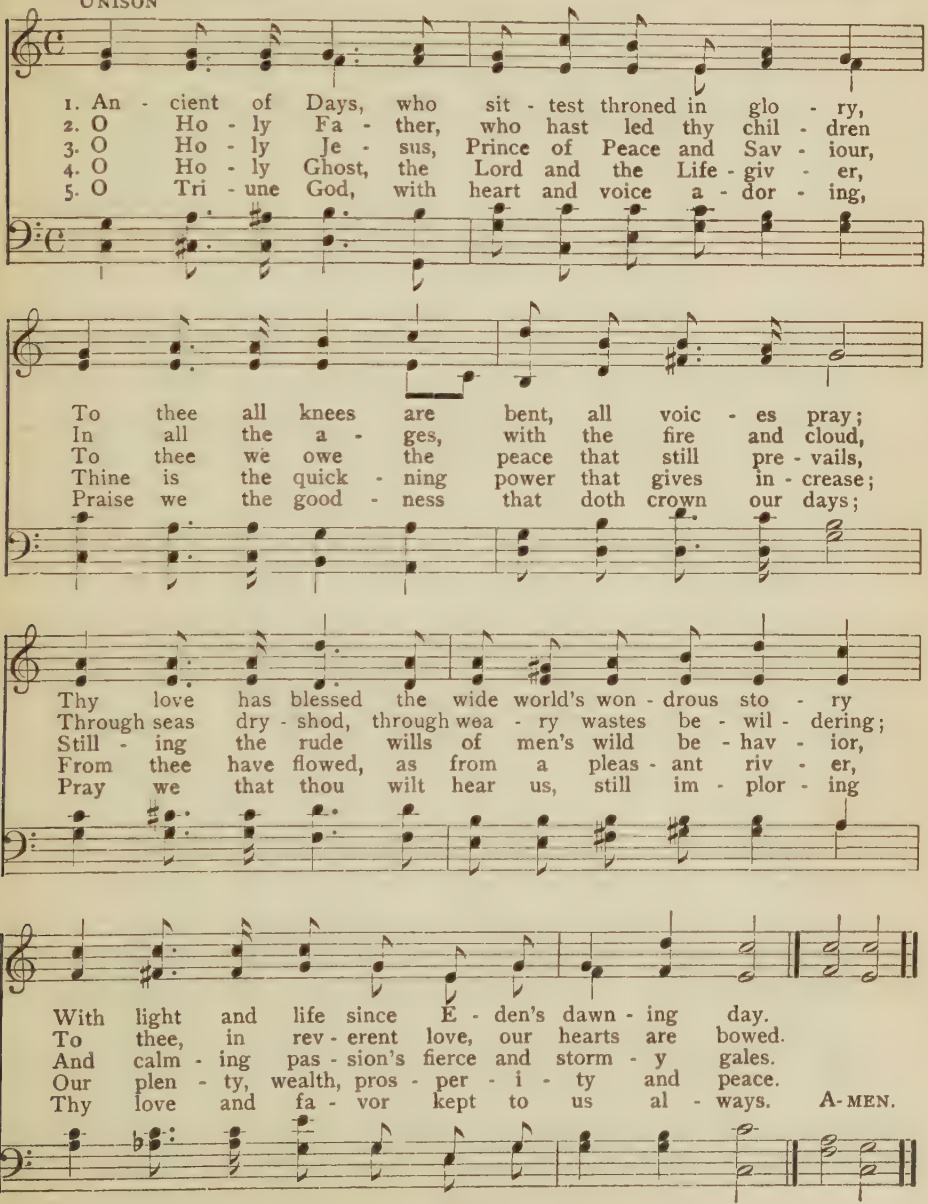
Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory 32

(ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

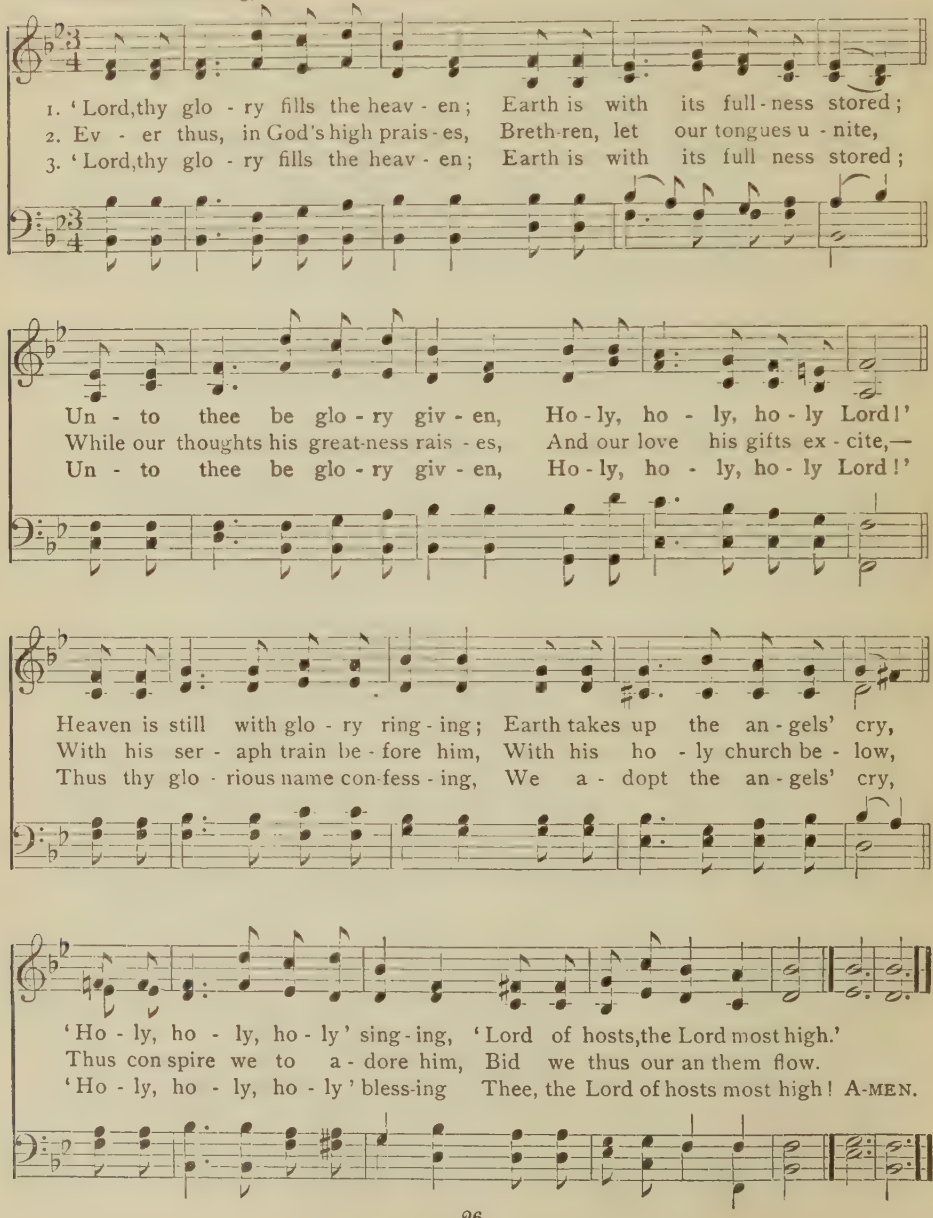
UNISON


1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - ning power that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - dering;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To thee, in rev - erent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways. A-MEN.

33 Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

(FABEN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

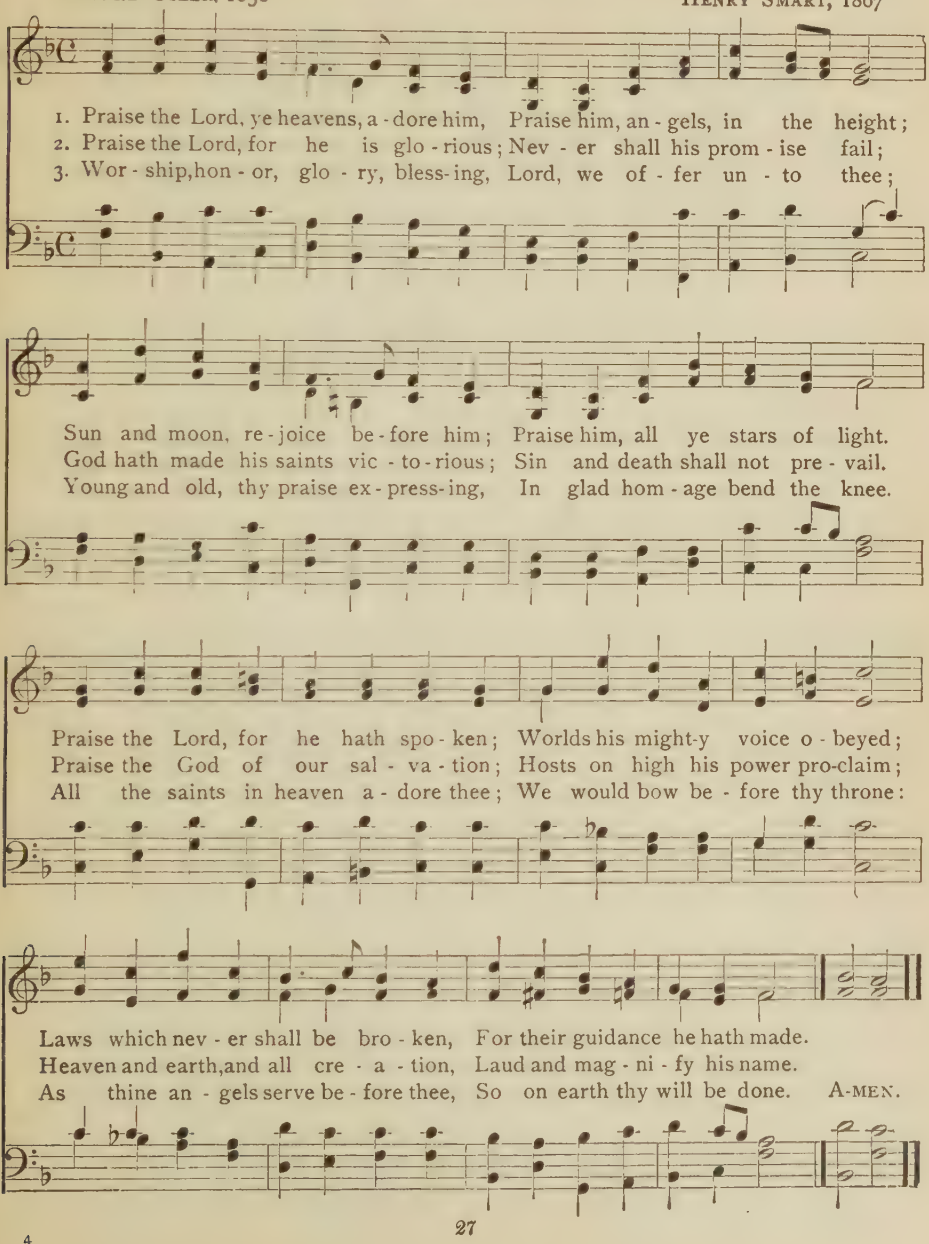
RICHARD MANT, 1837 — JOHN H. WILCOX, 1849


1. 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full ness stored;
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!'
While our thoughts his great-ness rais - es, And our love his gifts ex - cite,—
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!'
Heaven is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With his ser - aph train be - fore him, With his ho - ly church be - low,
Thus thy glo - rious name con-fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly' sing - ing, 'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'
Thus con spire we to a - dore him, Bid we thus our an them flow.
'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly' bless-ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most high! A-MEN.

Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him 34

(BETHANY. [ENGLISH.] 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

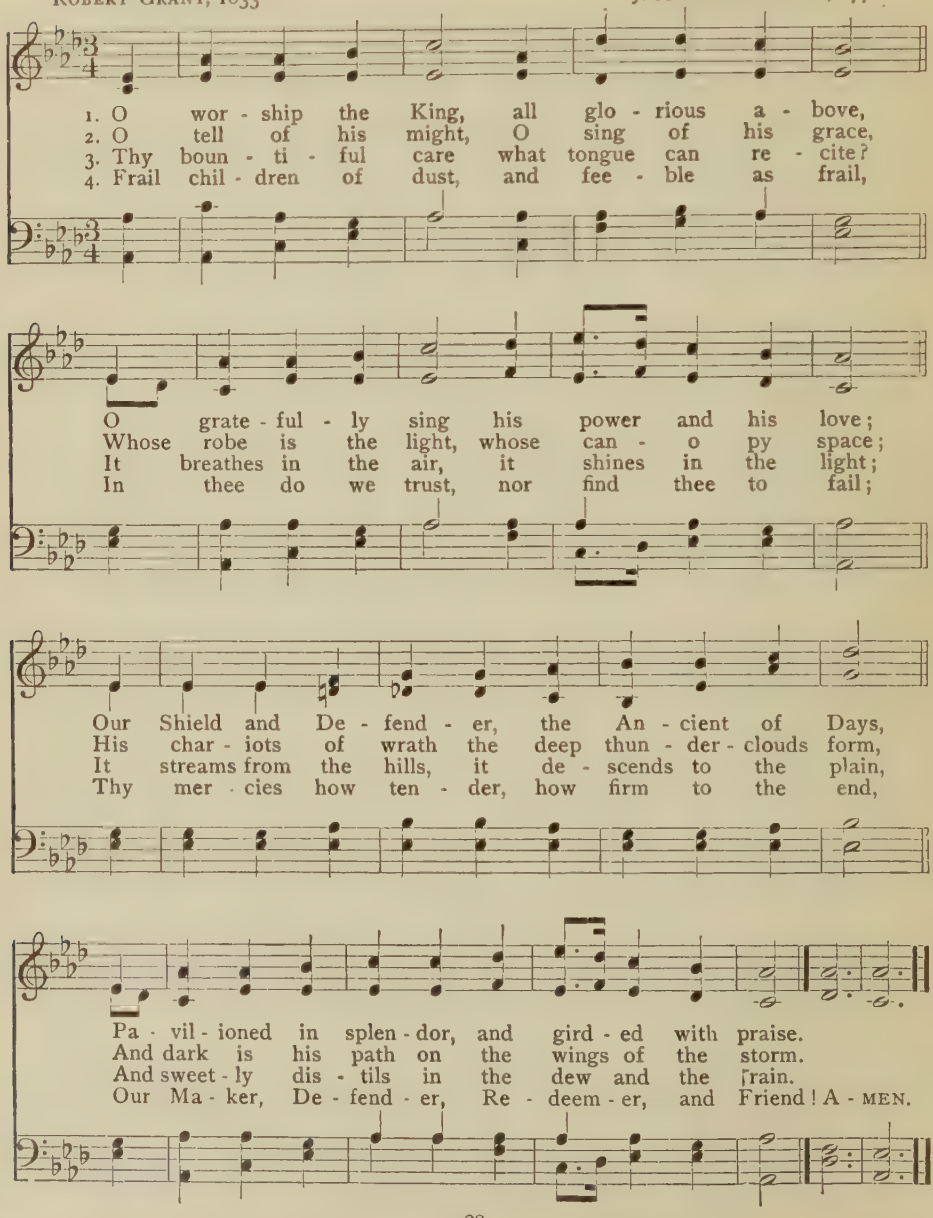
EDWARD OSLER, 1836 — HENRY SMART, 1867


1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore him, Praise him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to thee;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made his saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his might-y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high his power pro-claim;
All the saints in heaven a - dore thee; We would bow be - fore thy throne:
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guidance he hath made.
Heaven and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name.
As thine an - gels serve be - fore thee, So on earth thy will be done. A-MEN.

35 O Worship the King, All-Glorious Above

(LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11)

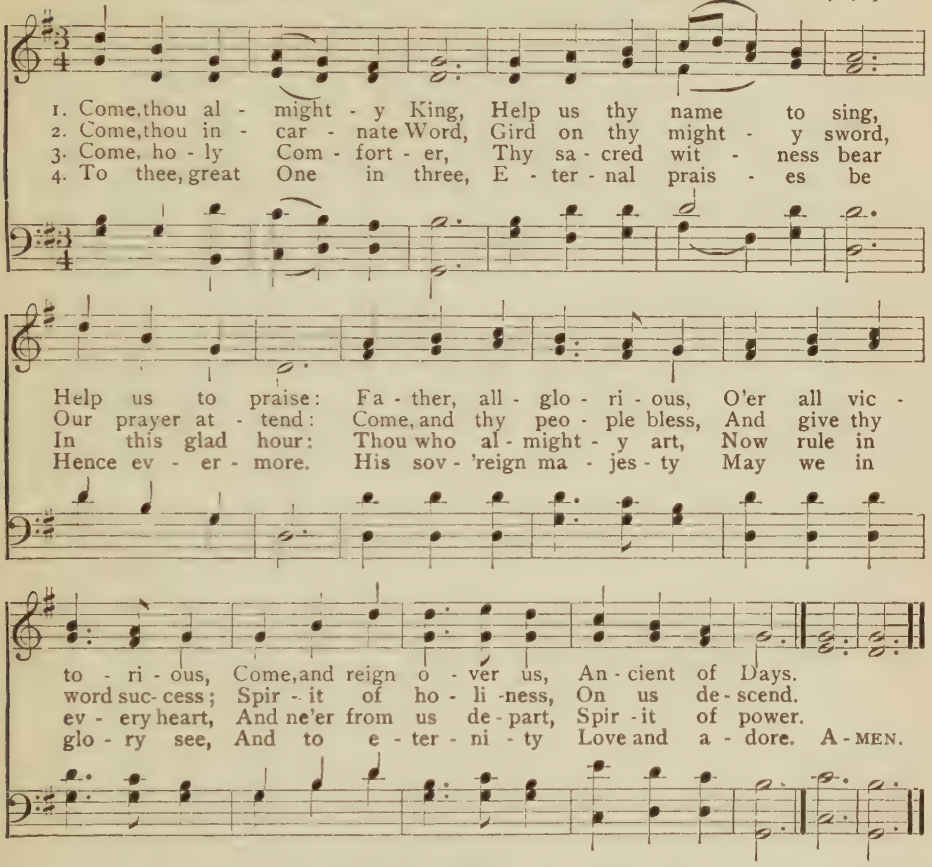
ROBERT GRANT, 1833 — J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770


1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN.

Come, Thou Almighty King 36

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To thee, great One in three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

Shepherd of Tender Youth 37

(ITALIAN HYMN)

(The earliest known hymn of the Christian Church)

1 Shepherd of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come thy name to sing,
And here our children bring,
To sound thy praise!

2 Thou art our Holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

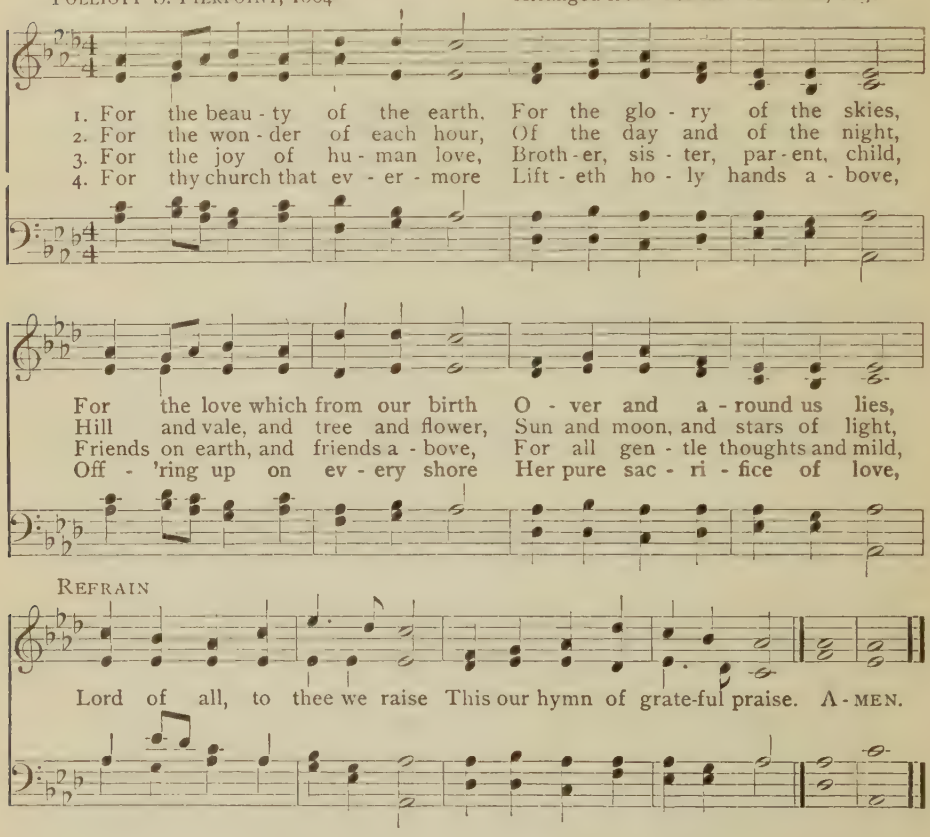
3 Ever be thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song:
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By thy enduring word,
Lead us where thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, 200 A.D.
Translated by HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

38 For the Beauty of the Earth

(DIX. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

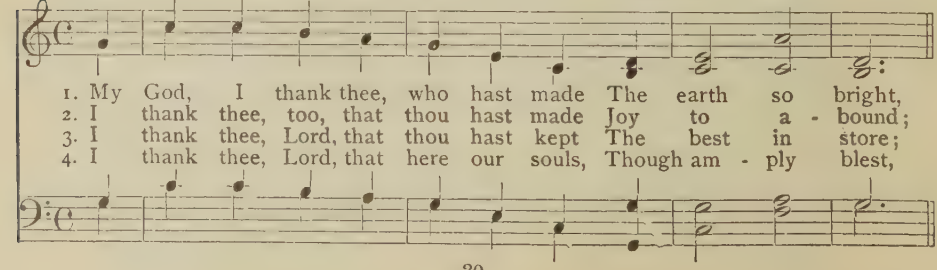
FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864 — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
Off - 'ring up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,
REFRAIN
Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A - MEN.

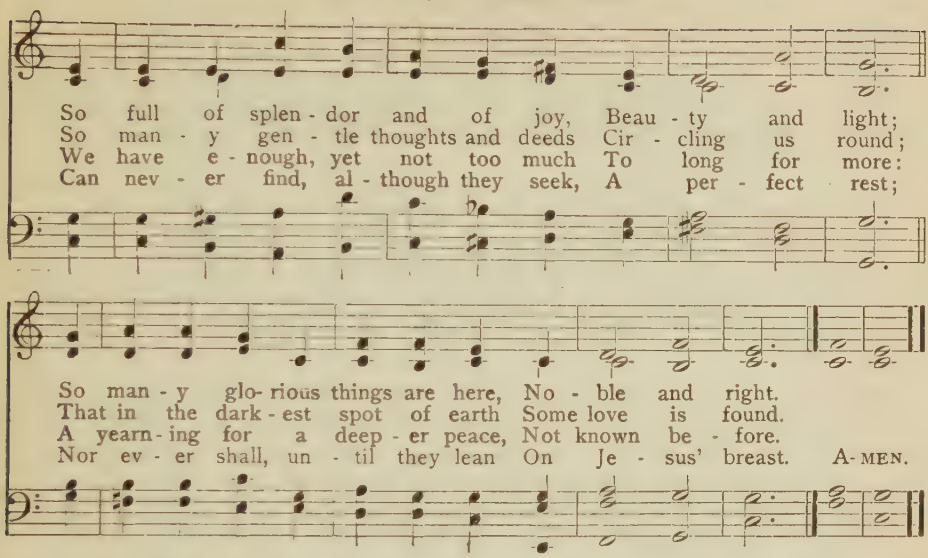
39 My God, I Thank Thee

(WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4)

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876


1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;
4. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blest,

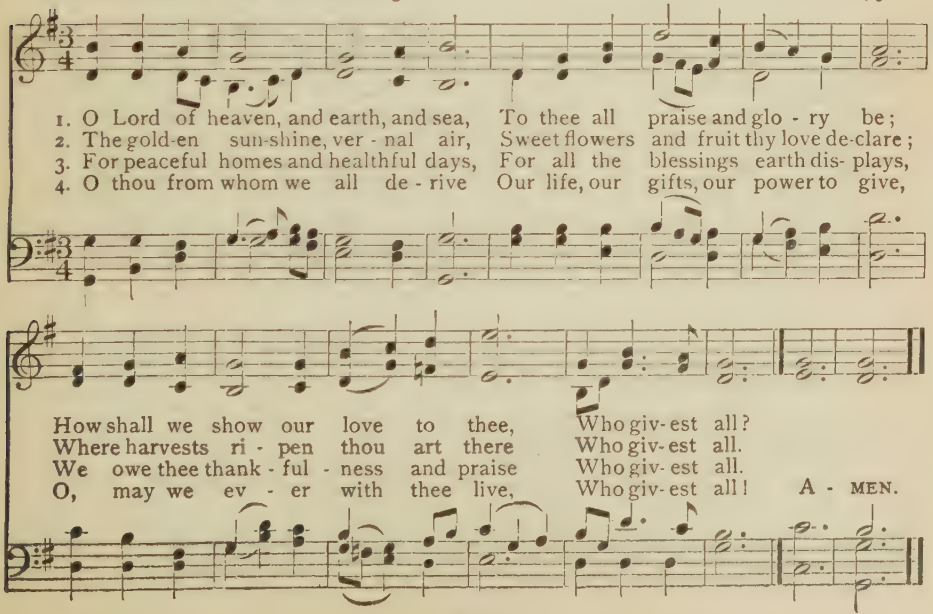
My God, I Thank Thee


So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round;
We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:
Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;
So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - MEN.

O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea 40

(ALMSGIVING. 8, 8, 8, 4)

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863 JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

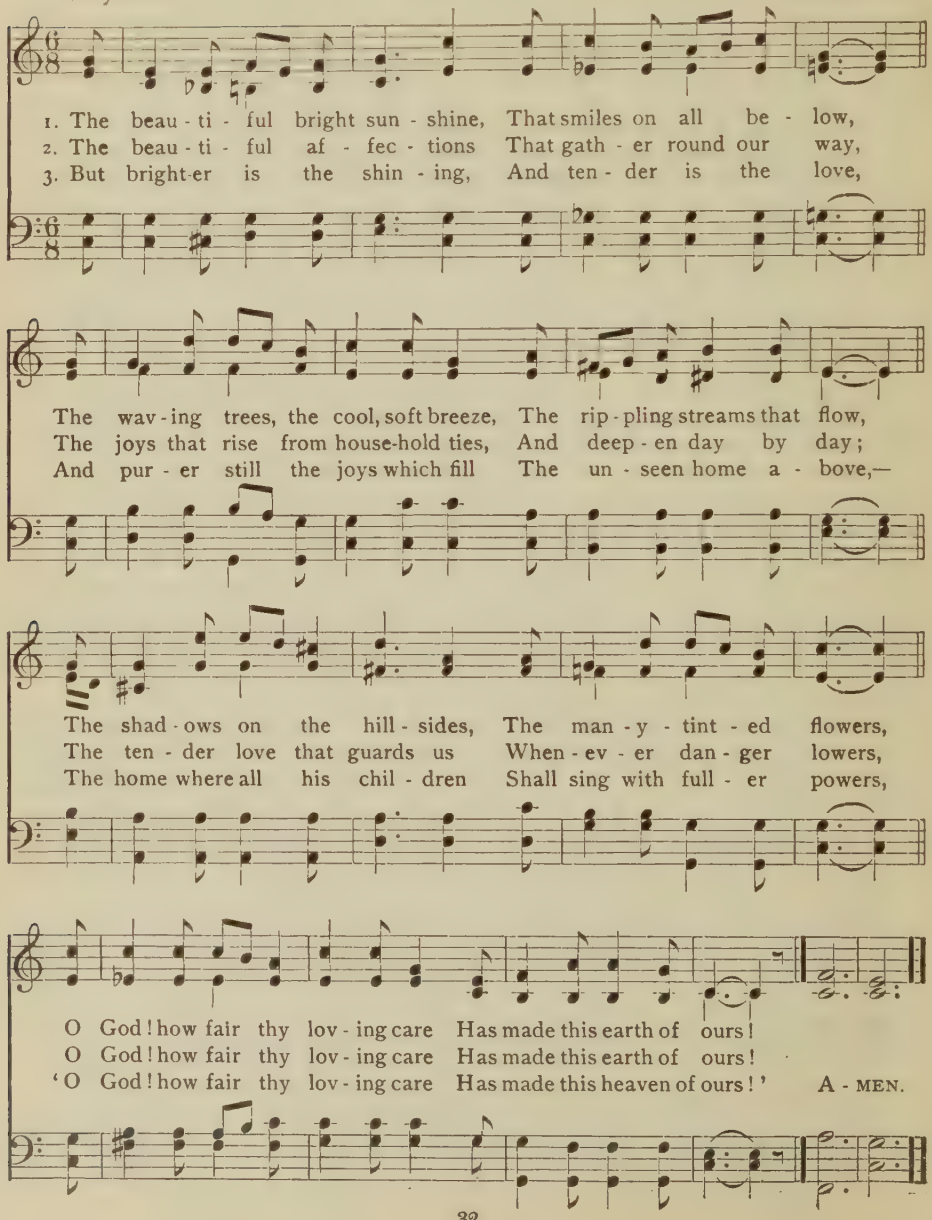

1. O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea, To thee all praise and glo - ry be;
2. The gold-en sun-shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flowers and fruit thy love de-clare;
3. For peaceful homes and healthful days, For all the blessings earth dis- plays,
4. O thou from whom we all de - rive Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv-est all?
Where harvests ri - pen thou art there Who giv-est all.
We owe thee thank - ful - ness and praise Who giv-est all.
O, may we ev - er with thee live, Who giv-est all! A - MEN.

41 The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

(SUNSHINE. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

Anonymous

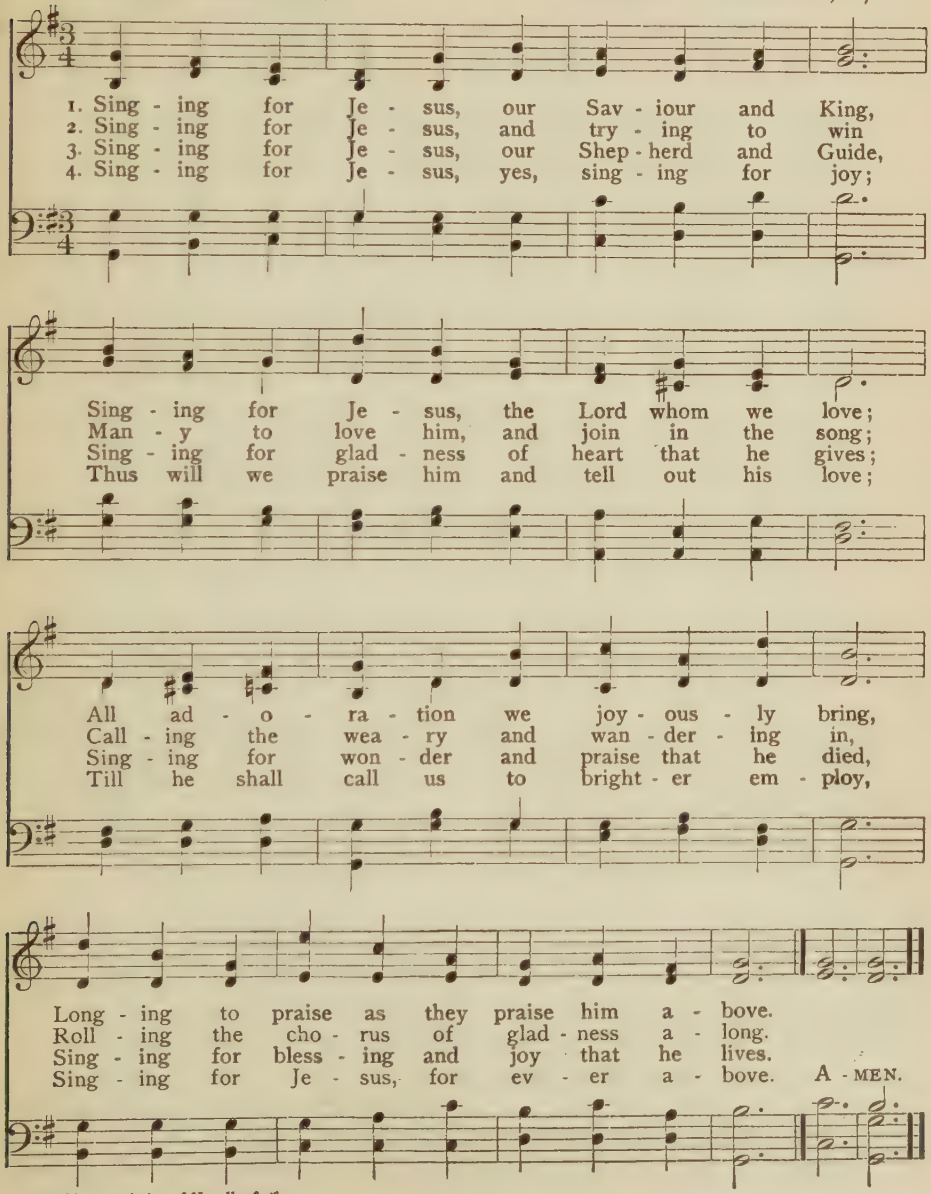
G. E. OLIVER


1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright-er is the shin - ing, And ten - der is the love,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from house-hold ties, And deep - en day by day;
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,—
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The man - y - tint - ed flowers,
The ten - der love that guards us When - ev - er dan - ger lowers,
The home where all his chil - dren Shall sing with full - er powers,
O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
'O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this heaven of ours!' A - MEN.

Singing for Jesus, Our Saviour and King 42

(BROMHAM. 10, 10, 10, 10)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1870


1. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King,
2. Sing - ing for Je - sus, and try - ing to win
3. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Shep - herd and Guide,
4. Sing - ing for Je - sus, yes, sing - ing for joy;
Sing - ing for Je - sus, the Lord whom we love;
Man - y to love him, and join in the song;
Sing - ing for glad - ness of heart that he gives;
Thus will we praise him and tell out his love;
All ad - o - ra - tion we joy - ous - ly bring,
Call - ing the wea - ry and wan - der - ing in,
Sing - ing for won - der and praise that he died,
Till he shall call us to bright - er em - ploy,
Long - ing to praise as they praise him a - bove.
Roll - ing the cho - rus of glad - ness a - long.
Sing - ing for bless - ing and joy that he lives.
Sing - ing for Je - sus, for ev - er a - bove. A - MEN.

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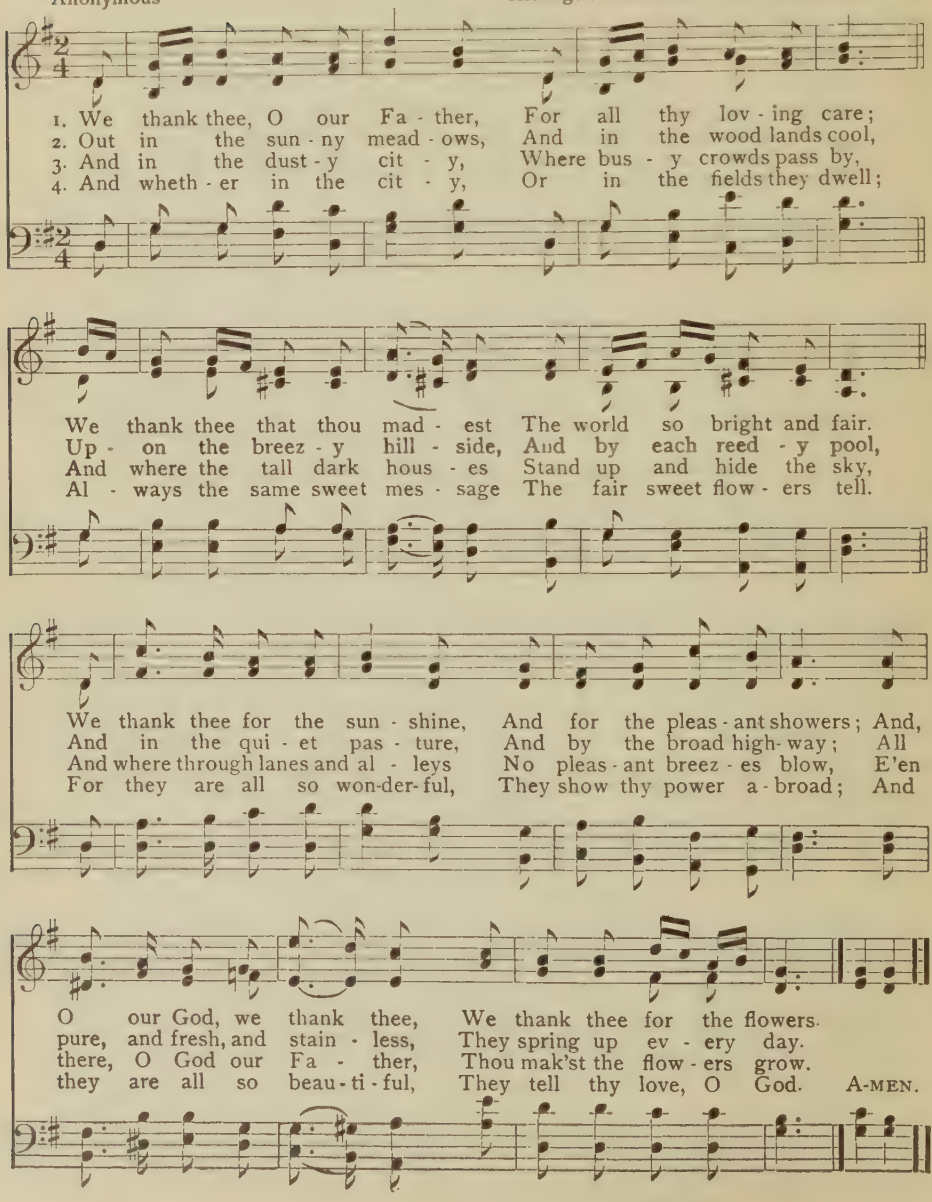
43 We Thank Thee, O Our Father

(CLAFLIN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

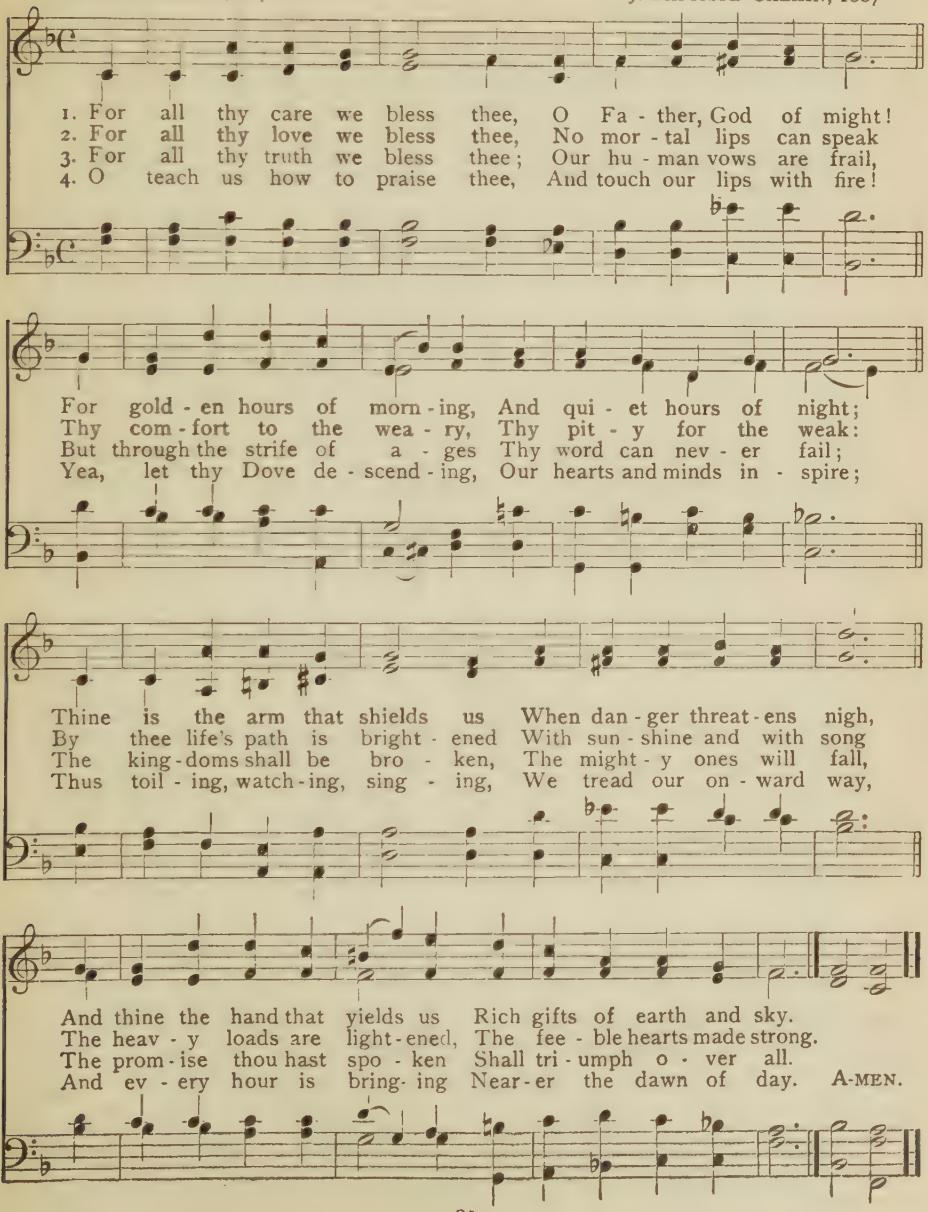
Anonymous — Arranged from HERMAN KOTZSCHMAR


1. We thank thee, O our Fa - ther, For all thy lov - ing care;
2. Out in the sun - ny mead - ows, And in the wood lands cool,
3. And in the dust - y cit - y, Where bus - y crowds pass by,
4. And wheth - er in the cit - y, Or in the fields they dwell;
We thank thee that thou mad - est The world so bright and fair.
Up - on the breez - y hill - side, And by each reed - y pool,
And where the tall dark hous - es Stand up and hide the sky,
Al - ways the same sweet mes - sage The fair sweet flow - ers tell.
We thank thee for the sun - shine, And for the pleas - ant showers; And,
And in the qui - et pas - ture, And by the broad high-way; All
And where through lanes and al - leys No pleas - ant breez - es blow, E'en
For they are all so won-der-ful, They show thy power a - broad; And
O our God, we thank thee, We thank thee for the flowers.
pure, and fresh, and stain - less, They spring up ev - ery day.
there, O God our Fa - ther, Thou mak'st the flow - ers grow.
they are all so beau - ti - ful, They tell thy love, O God. A-MEN.

For All Thy Care We Bless Thee 44

(SAVOY CHAPEL. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

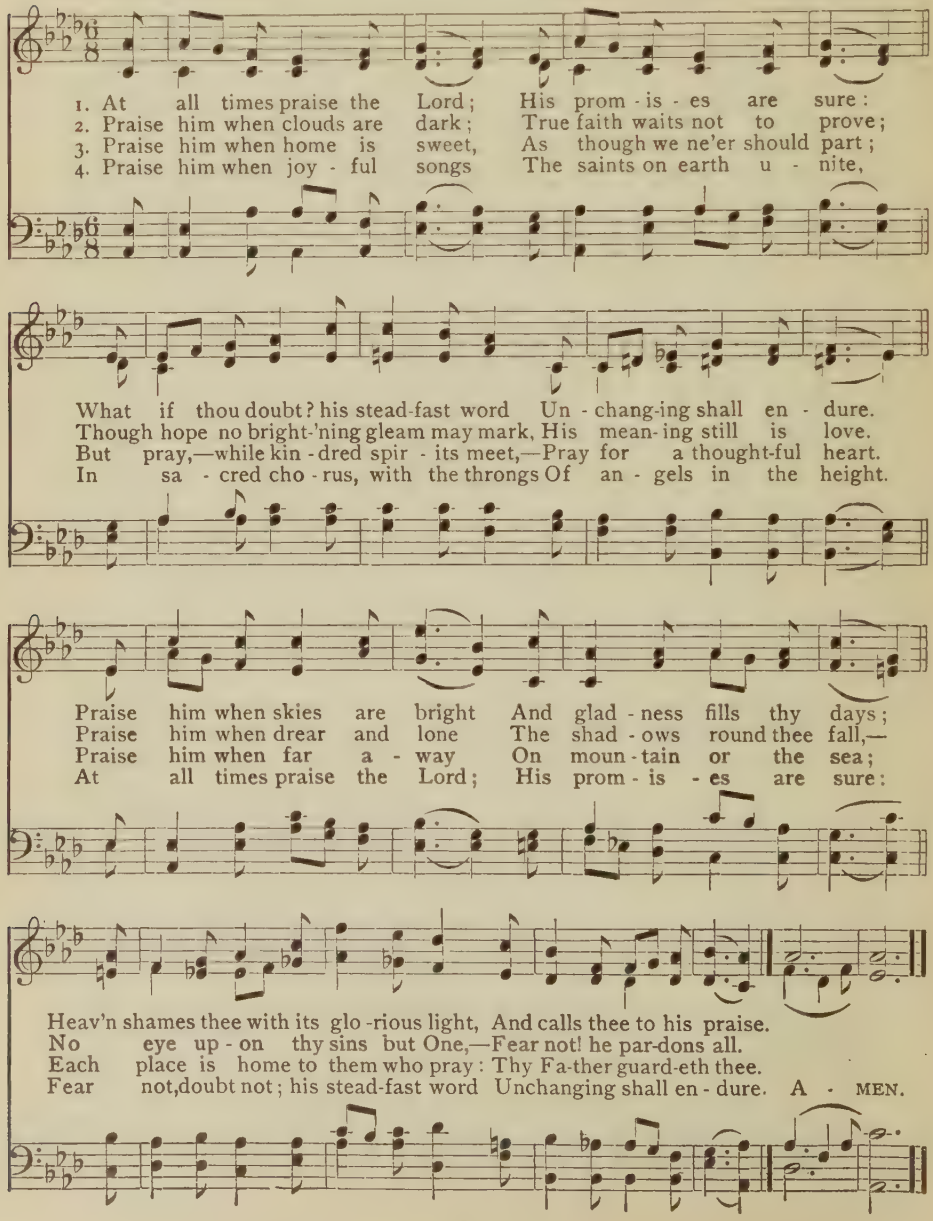
SARAH DOUDNEY, 1871 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1887


1. For all thy care we bless thee, O Fa - ther, God of might!
2. For all thy love we bless thee, No mor - tal lips can speak
3. For all thy truth we bless thee; Our hu - man vows are frail,
4. O teach us how to praise thee, And touch our lips with fire!
For gold - en hours of morn - ing, And qui - et hours of night;
Thy com - fort to the wea - ry, Thy pit - y for the weak:
But through the strife of a - ges Thy word can nev - er fail;
Yea, let thy Dove de - scend - ing, Our hearts and minds in - spire;
Thine is the arm that shields us When dan - ger threat - ens nigh,
By thee life's path is bright - ened With sun - shine and with song
The king - doms shall be bro - ken, The might - y ones will fall,
Thus toil - ing, watch - ing, sing - ing, We tread our on - ward way,
And thine the hand that yields us Rich gifts of earth and sky.
The heav - y loads are light - ened, The fee - ble hearts made strong.
The prom - ise thou hast spo - ken Shall tri - umph o - ver all.
And ev - ery hour is bring - ing Near - er the dawn of day. A-MEN.

45 At All Times Praise the Lord

(PASTOR BONUS. S. M. D.)

JOHN S. HOWSON, 1880 — ALFRED J. CALDICOTT, 1842–1897

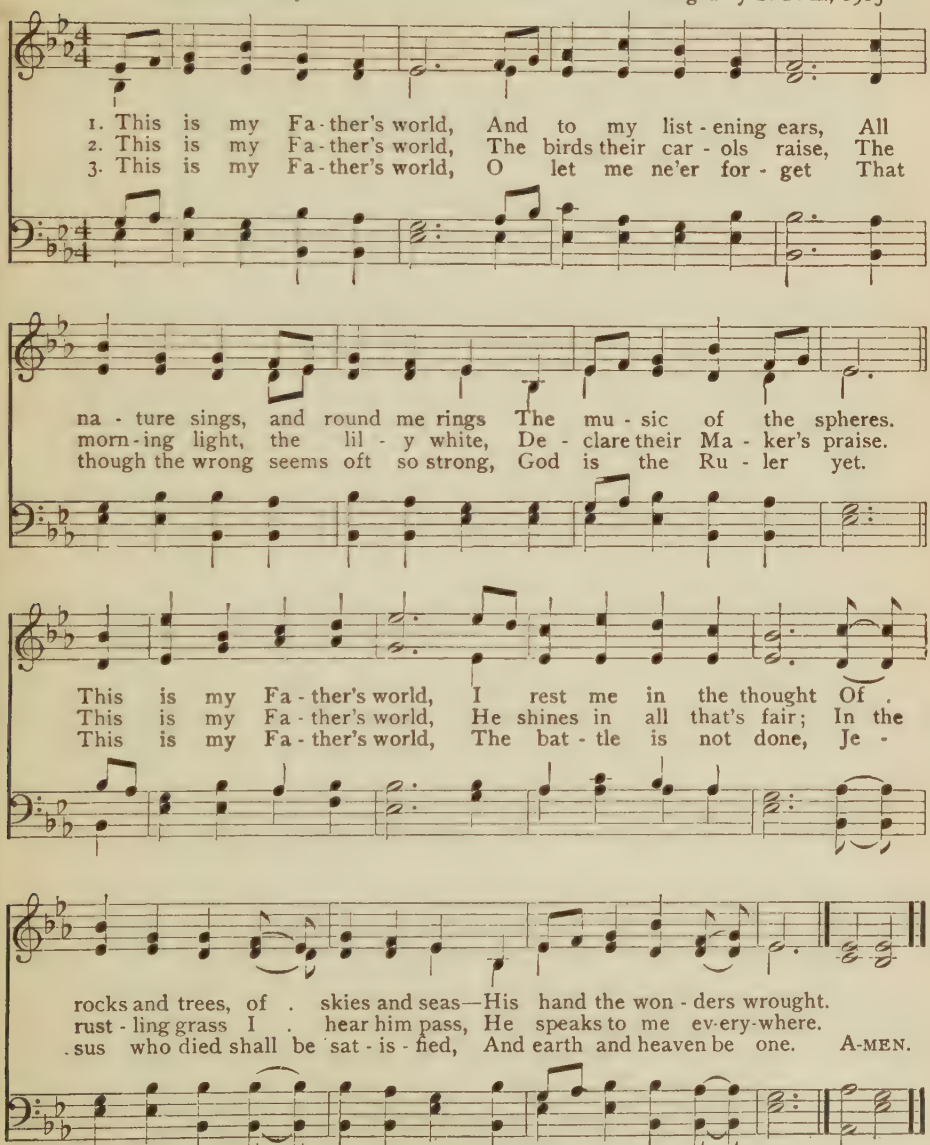

1. At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:
2. Praise him when clouds are dark; True faith waits not to prove;
3. Praise him when home is sweet, As though we ne'er should part;
4. Praise him when joy - ful songs The saints on earth u - nite,
What if thou doubt? his stead-fast word Un - chang-ing shall en - dure.
Though hope no bright-'ning gleam may mark, His mean-ing still is love.
But pray,—while kin - dred spir - its meet,—Pray for a thought-ful heart.
In sa - cred cho - rus, with the throngs Of an - gels in the height.
Praise him when skies are bright And glad - ness fills thy days;
Praise him when drear and lone The shad - ows round thee fall,—
Praise him when far a - way On moun - tain or the sea;
At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:
Heav'n shames thee with its glo - rious light, And calls thee to his praise.
No eye up - on thy sins but One,—Fear not! he par-dons all.
Each place is home to them who pray: Thy Fa-ther guard-eth thee.
Fear not, doubt not; his stead-fast word Unchanging shall en - dure. A - MEN.

This Is My Father's World 46

(TERRA BEATA. S. M. D.)

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915


1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of .
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-
rocks and trees, of . skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rust-ling grass I . hear him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heaven be one. A-MEN.

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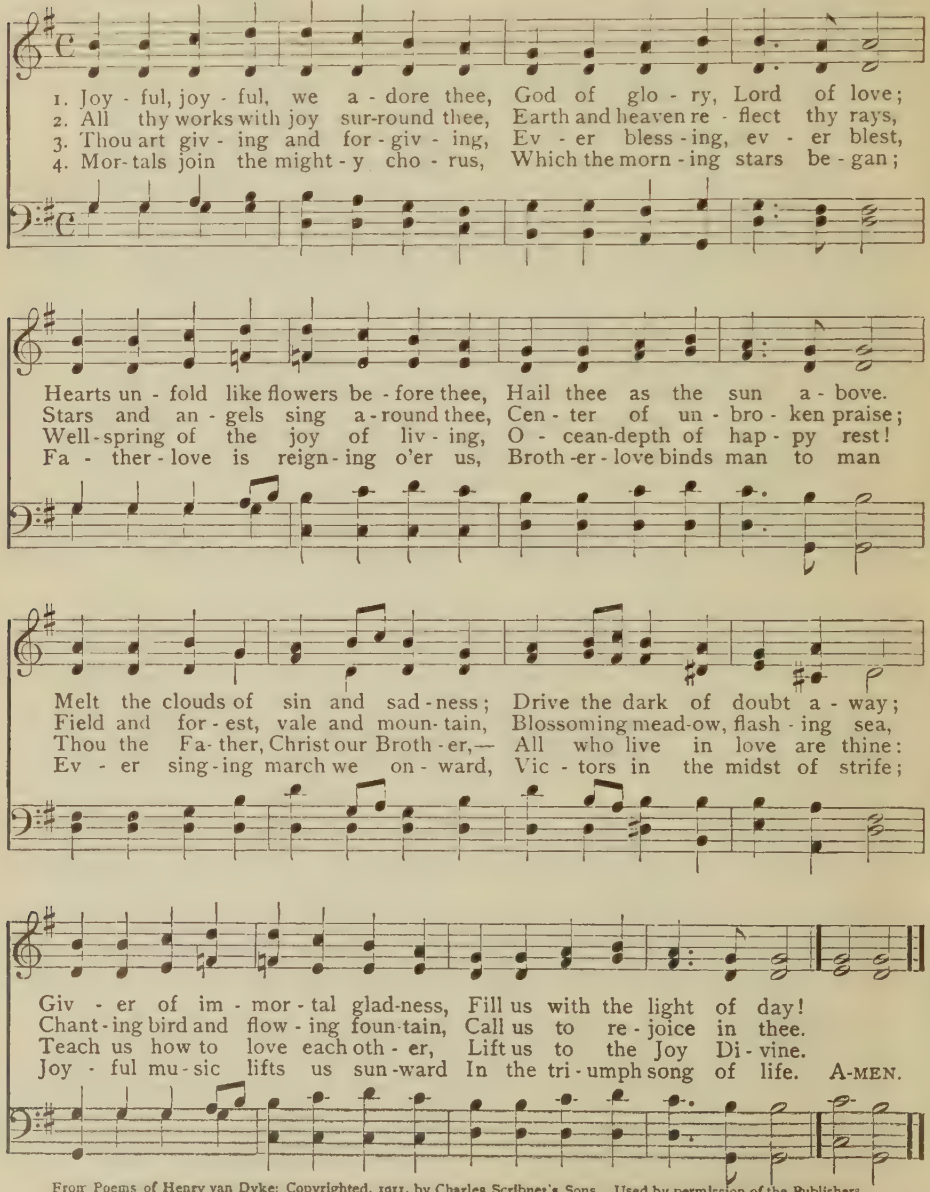
47 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

(HYMN TO JOY. 8,7,8,7,D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908 — Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1826


1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er,— All who live in love are thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri - umph song of life. A-MEN.

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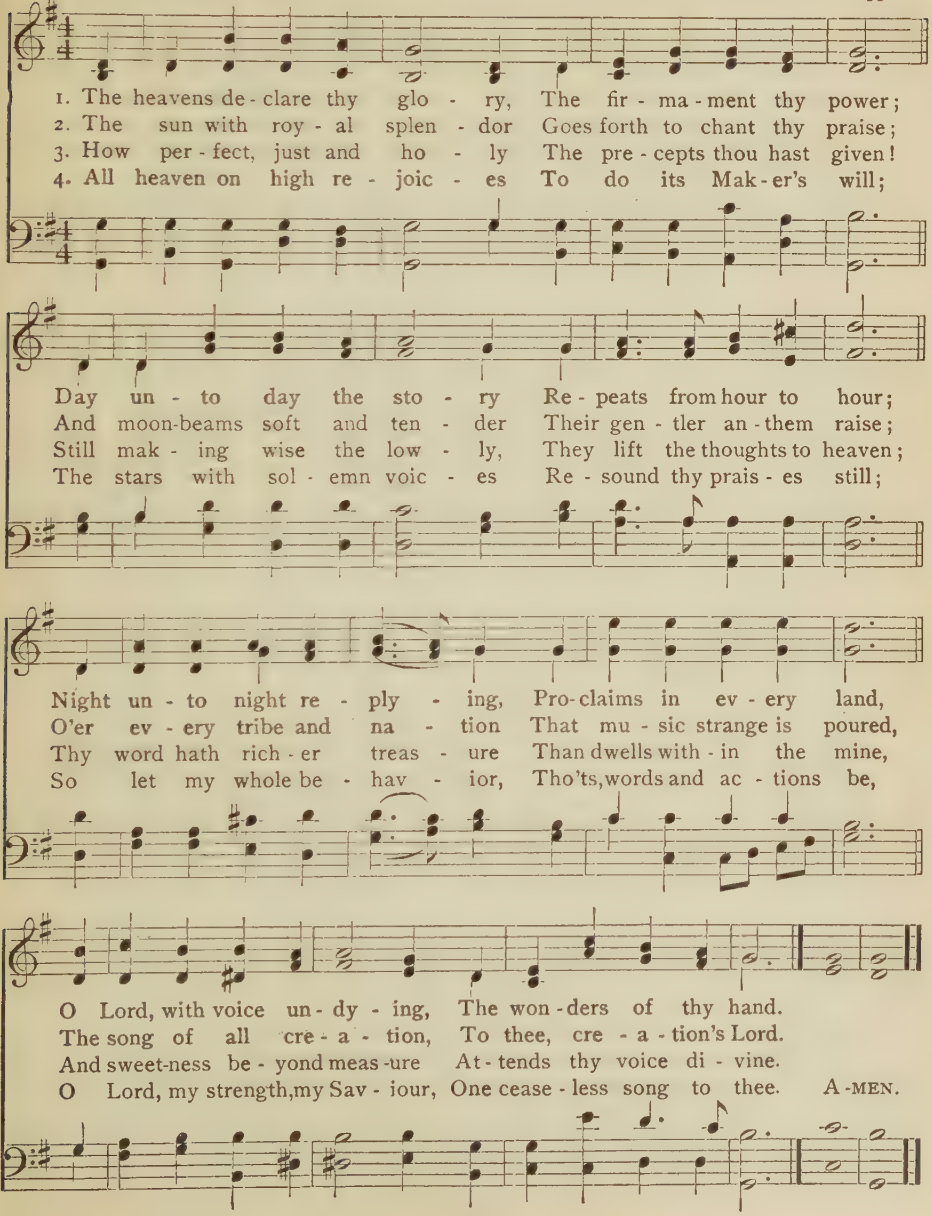
The Heavens Declare Thy Glory 48

(CHENIES 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

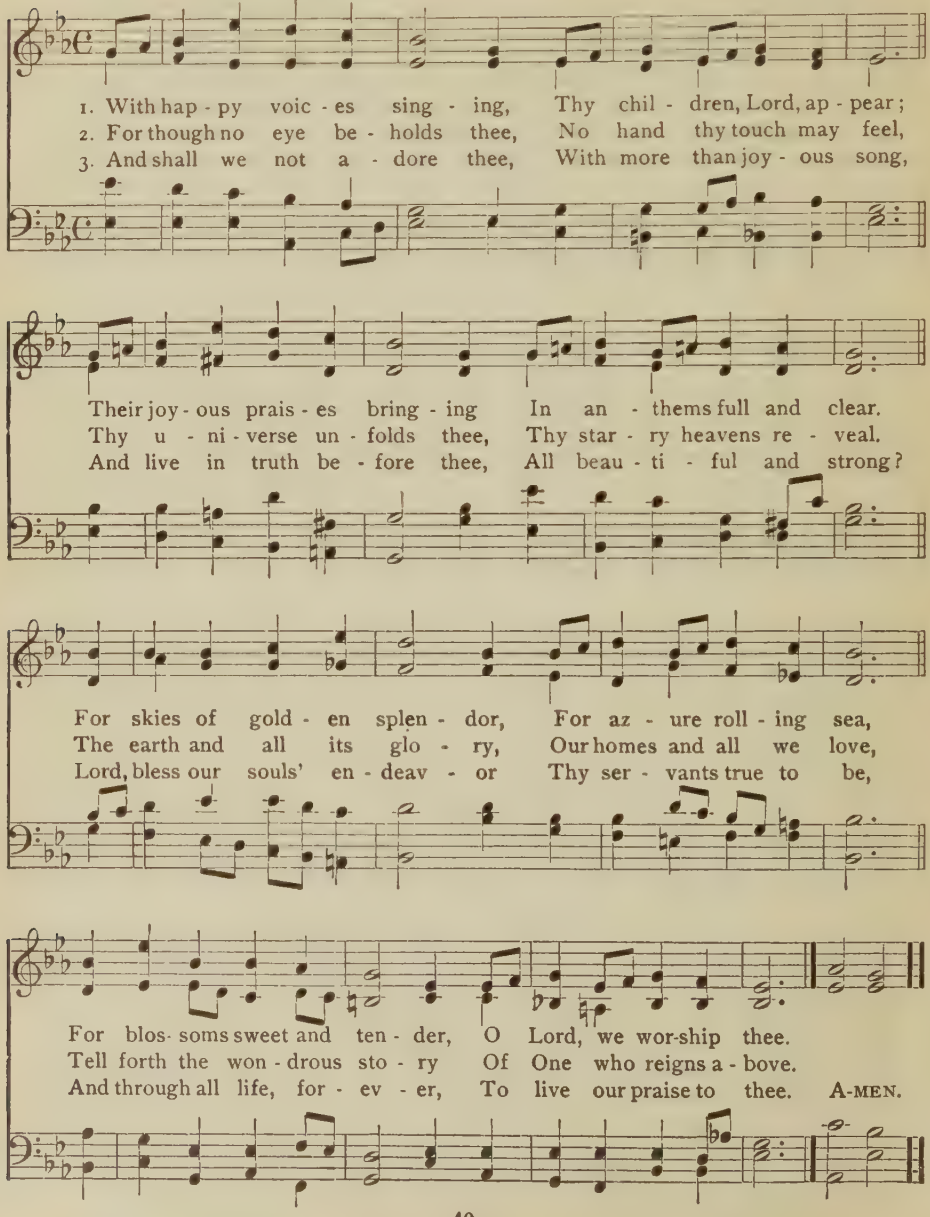
THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment thy power;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant thy praise;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts thou hast given!
4. All heaven on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;
Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the thoughts to heaven;
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound thy prais - es still;
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro-claims in ev - ery land,
O'er ev - ery tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
Thy word hath rich - er treas - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
And sweet-ness be - yond meas - ure At - tends thy voice di - vine.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav - iour, One cease - less song to thee. A - MEN.

49 With Happy Voices Singing

(BERTHOLD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

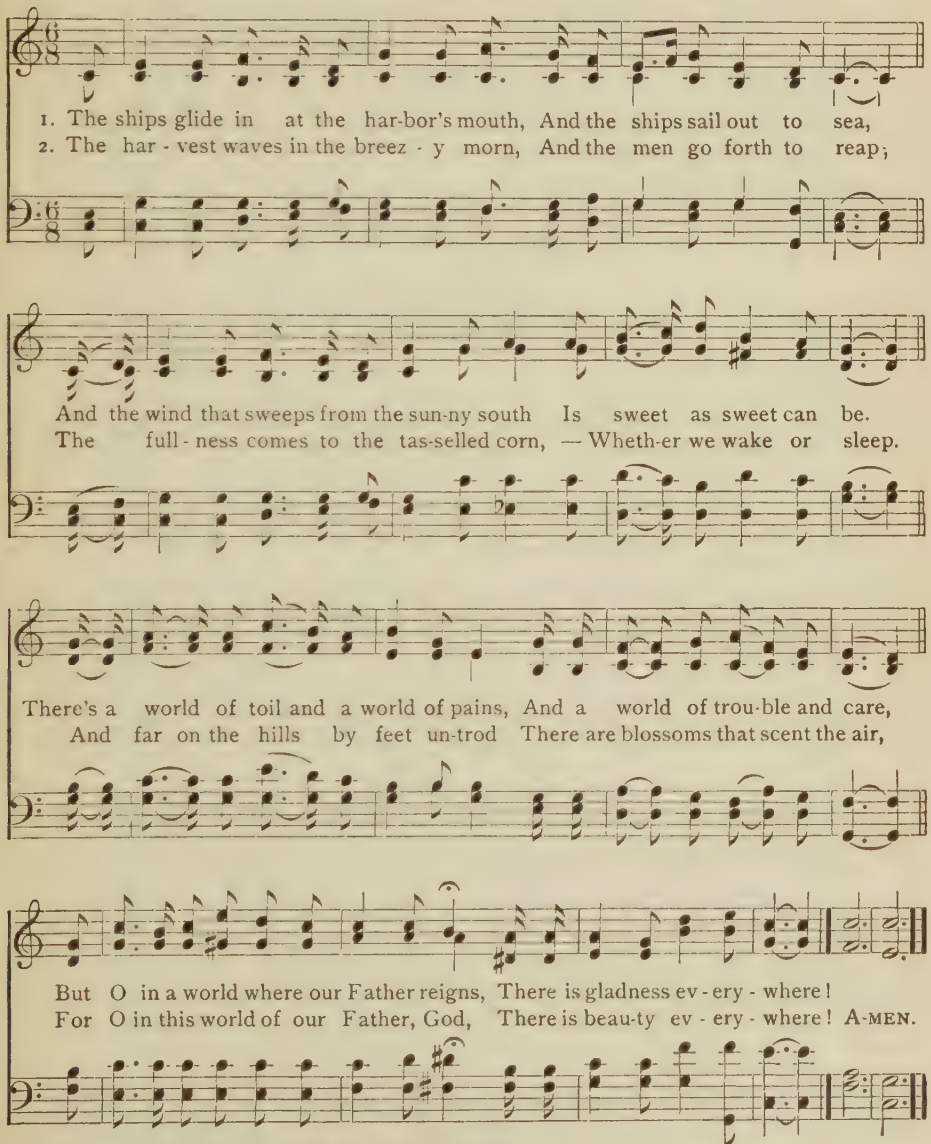
WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888 — BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872


1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore thee, With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal.
And live in truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor-ship thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee. A-MEN.

The Ships Glide in at the Harbor's Mouth 50

(DEO GRATIAS. 10, 7, 10, 7, Irregular)

MARGARET SANGSTER, 1893 A. B. PONSONBY, 1913


1. The ships glide in at the har-bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The har - vest waves in the breez - y morn, And the men go forth to reap;
And the wind that sweeps from the sun-ny south Is sweet as sweet can be.
The full - ness comes to the tas-selled corn, — Wheth-er we wake or sleep.
There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trou-ble and care,
And far on the hills by feet un-trod There are blossoms that scent the air,
But O in a world where our Father reigns, There is gladness ev - ery - where!
For O in this world of our Father, God, There is beau-ty ev - ery - where! A-MEN.

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51 Sing, for the World Rejoices

(SPRING CAROL. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.)

MARIANNE HEARN, 1870 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913

UNISON

1. Sing, for the world re - joic - es Full of a thank - ful mirth;
2. Sing, for his chil-dren's prais - es, Ev - er are sweet to him;
3. Sing, let the hap - py spring-time Wa - ken the tar - dy voice;

Sing, for de - light - ful mu - sic Fill - eth the heav'n and earth;
Ev - er his great love last - eth, Nev - er his smile is dim;
Let the whole world be hap - py, Let ev - ery heart re - joice;

Sing, for the flow'rs are spring-ing Forth from the gen-erous sod;
Ev - er in storm and sun-shine, Loves he his chil - dren well;
Sing of the Fa - ther's good-ness, And of the Sav-iour's love;

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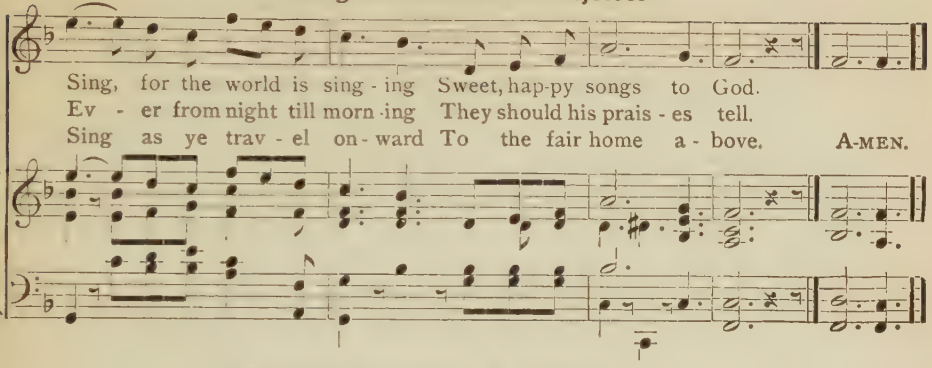
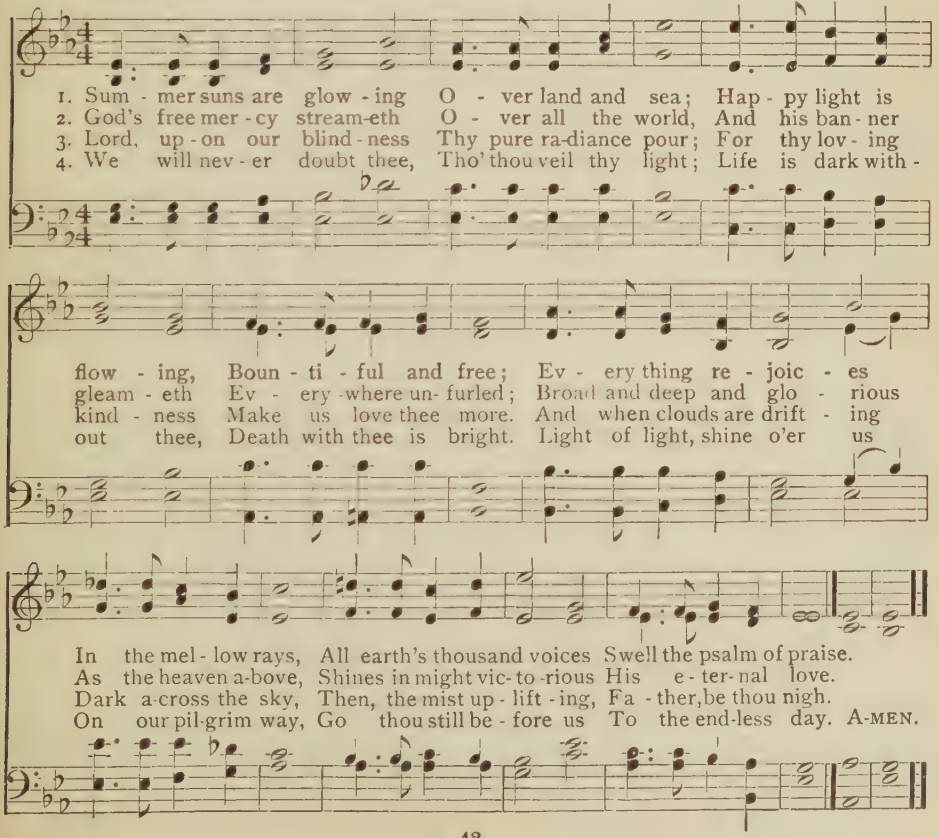
Sing for the World Rejoices


Sing, for the world is sing - ing Sweet, hap-py songs to God.
Ev - er from night till morn - ing They should his prais - es tell.
Sing as ye trav - el on - ward To the fair home a - bove. A-MEN.

Summer Suns Are Glowing 52

(RUTH 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

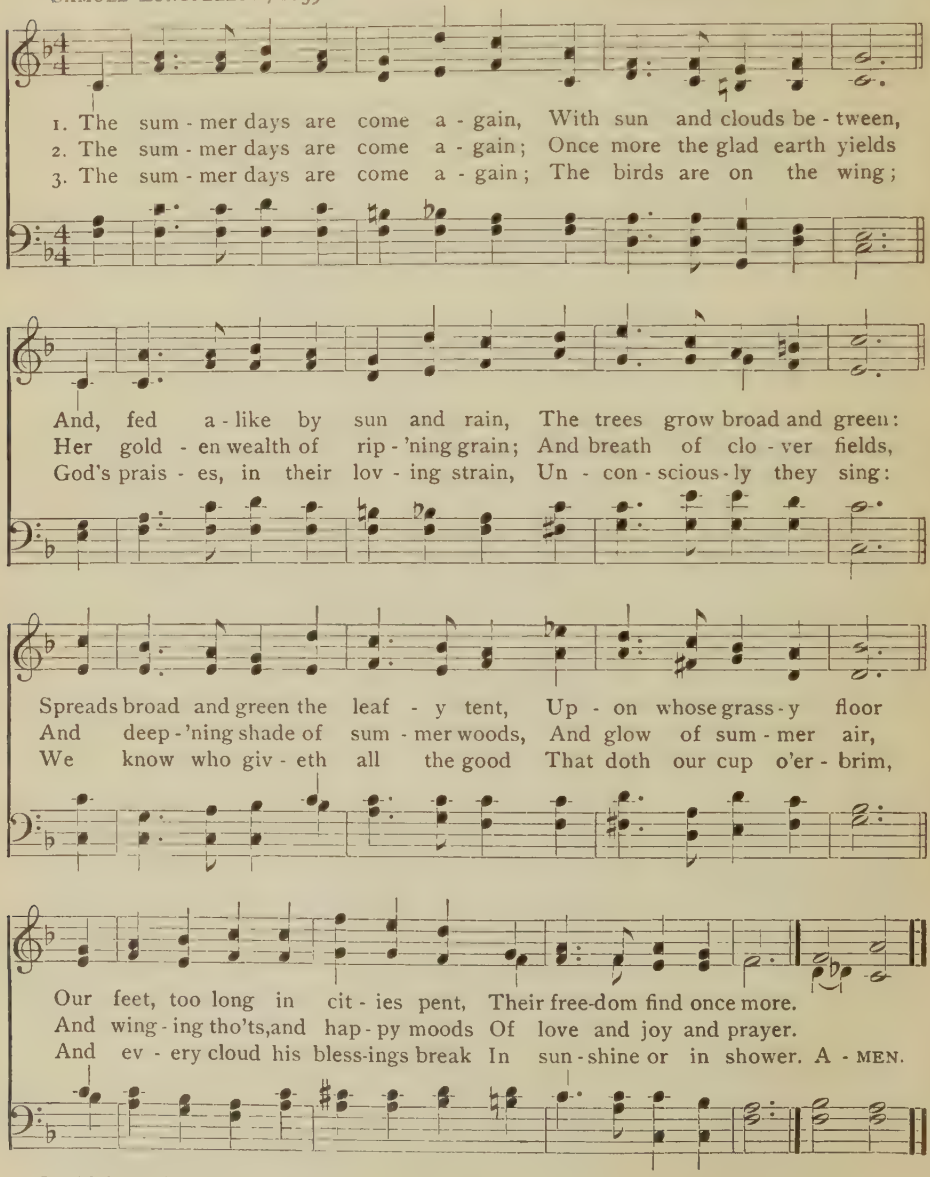
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871 SAMUEL SMITH, 1870


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
2. God's free mer - cy stream-eth O - ver all the world, And his ban - ner
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra-diance pour; For thy lov - ing
4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Tho' thou veil thy light; Life is dark with -
flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - ery thing re - joic - es
gleam - eth Ev - ery where un- furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious
kind - ness Make us love thee more. And when clouds are drift - ing
out thee, Death with thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us
In the mel - low rays, All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise.
As the heaven a-bove, Shines in might vic-to-rious His e - ter-nal love.
Dark a-cross the sky, Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be thou nigh.
On our pil-grim way, Go thou still be - fore us To the end-less day. A-MEN.

53 The Summer Days Are Come Again

(LAND OF REST. C. M. D.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859 — RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879


1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;
And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:
Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,
Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free-dom find once more.
And wing - ing tho'ts,and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
And ev - ery cloud his bless-ings break In sun - shine or in shower. A - MEN.

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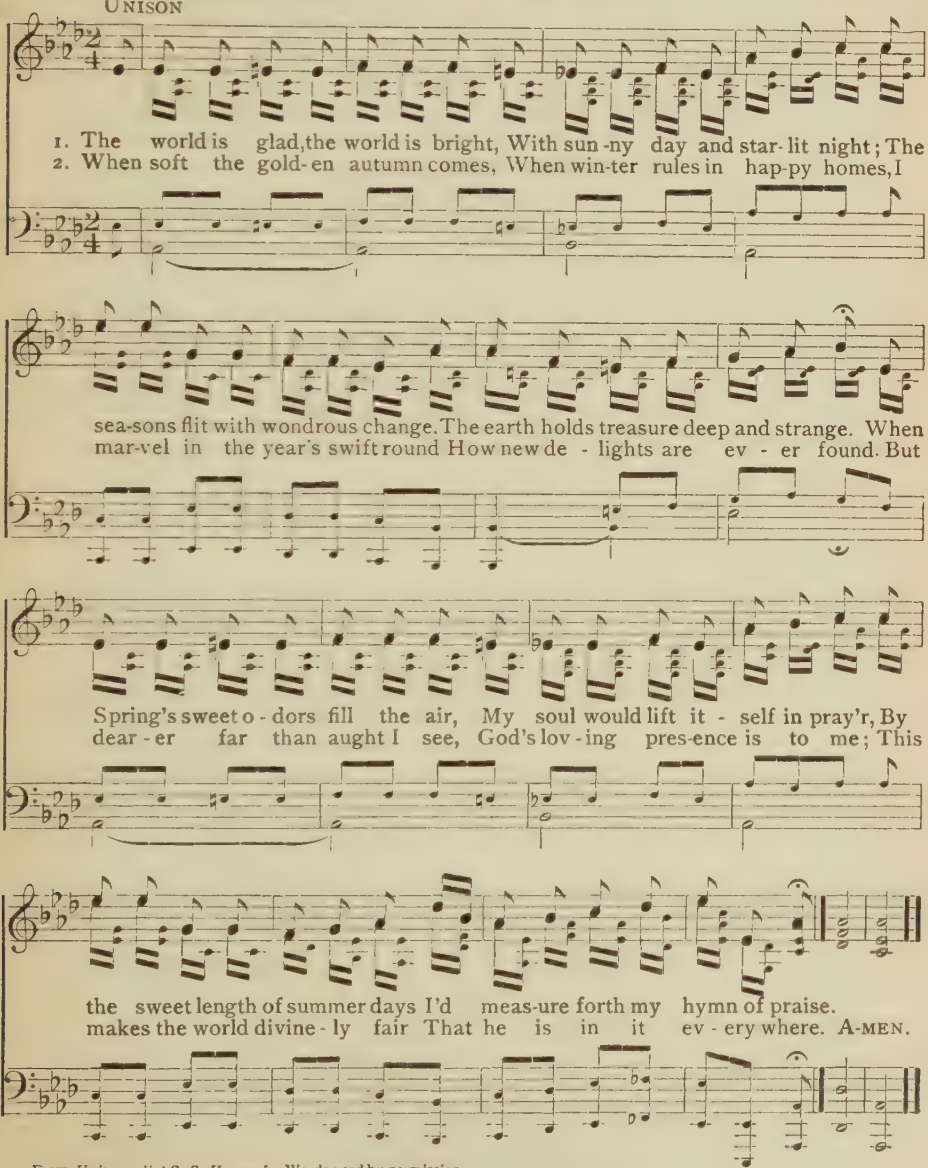
The World Is Glad, the World Is Bright 54

(AUDUBON. L. M. D.)

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1819–1910

Arranged from LASSON
By FREDERIC CURTIS BUTTERFIELD

UNISON

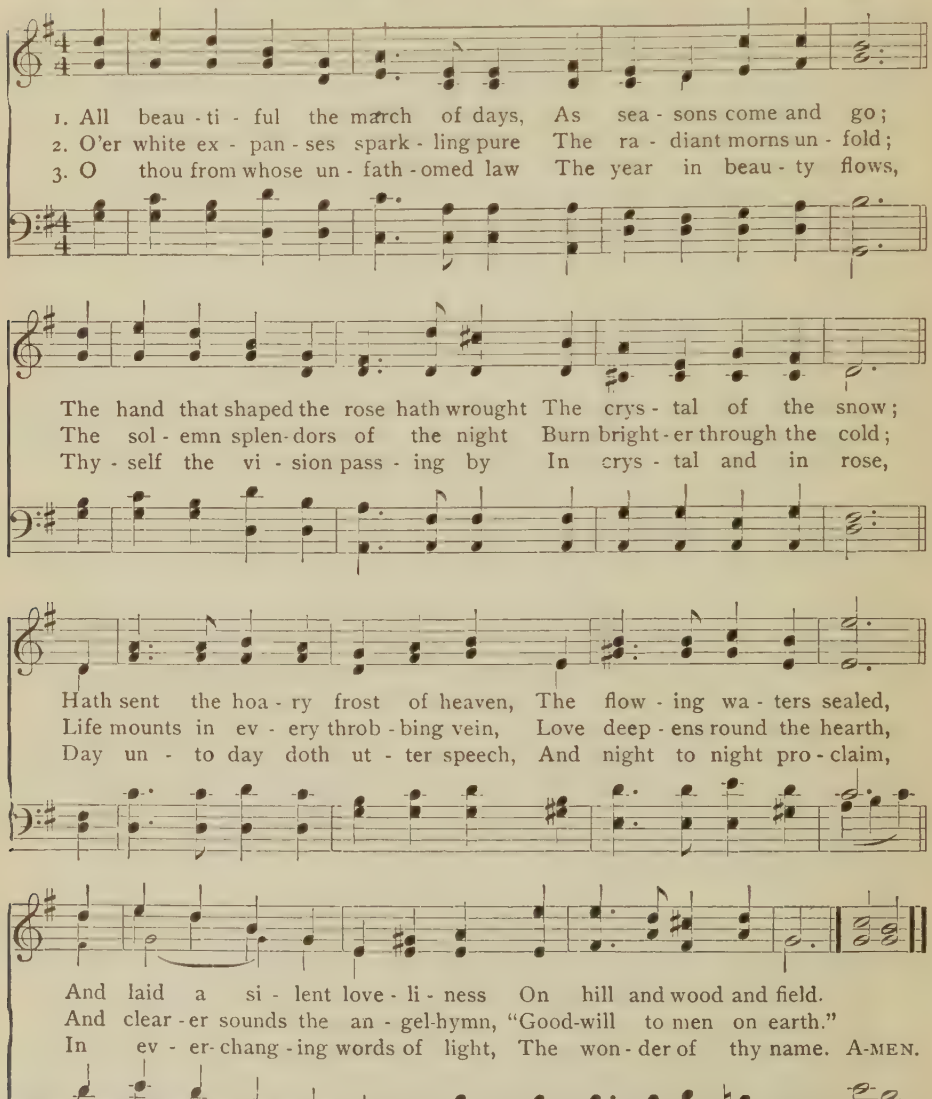

1. The world is glad, the world is bright, With sun-ny day and star-lit night; The
2. When soft the gold-en autumn comes, When win-ter rules in hap-py homes, I
sea-sons flit with wondrous change. The earth holds treasure deep and strange. When
mar-vel in the year's swift round How new de - lights are ev - er found. But
Spring's sweet o - dors fill the air, My soul would lift it - self in pray'r, By
dear - er far than aught I see, God's lov - ing pres-ence is to me; This
the sweet length of summer days I'd meas-ure forth my hymn of praise.
makes the world divine - ly fair That he is in it ev - ery where. A-MEN.

From *Universalist S. S. Hymnal*, Words used by permission

55 All Beautiful the March of Days

(SHACKELFORD. C. M. D.)

FRANCES WHITMARSH WILE, 1878– FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1889

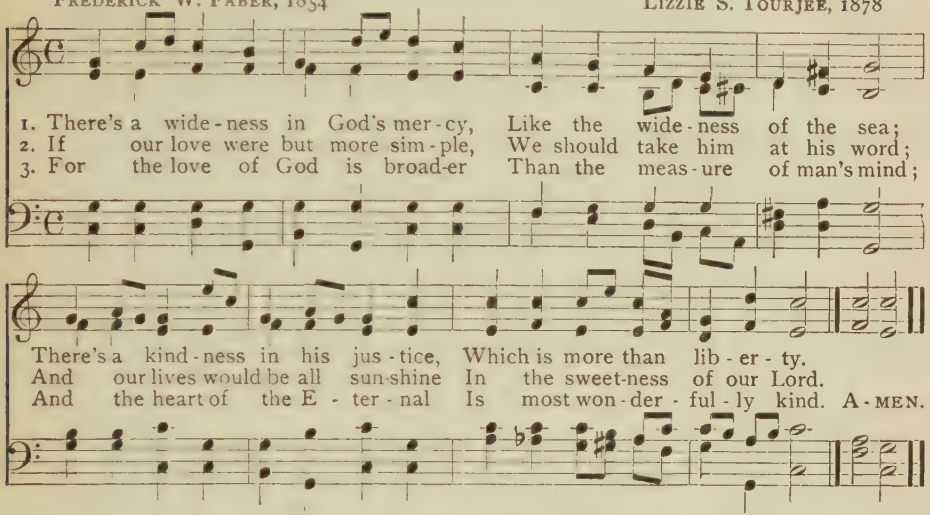

1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,
Hath sent the hoa - ry frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,
And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel-hymn, "Good-will to men on earth."
In ev - er-chang - ing words of light, The won - der of thy name. A-MEN.

From *The Unitarian Hymnal.* Used by permission.

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy 56

(WELLESLEY. 8,7,8,7)

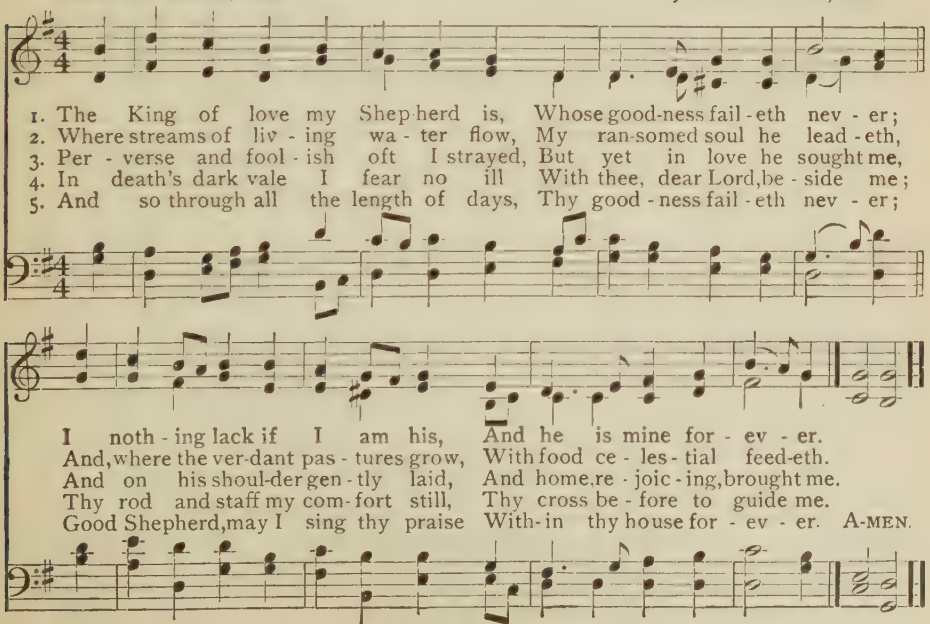
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind. A-MEN.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is 57

(DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8,7,8,7)

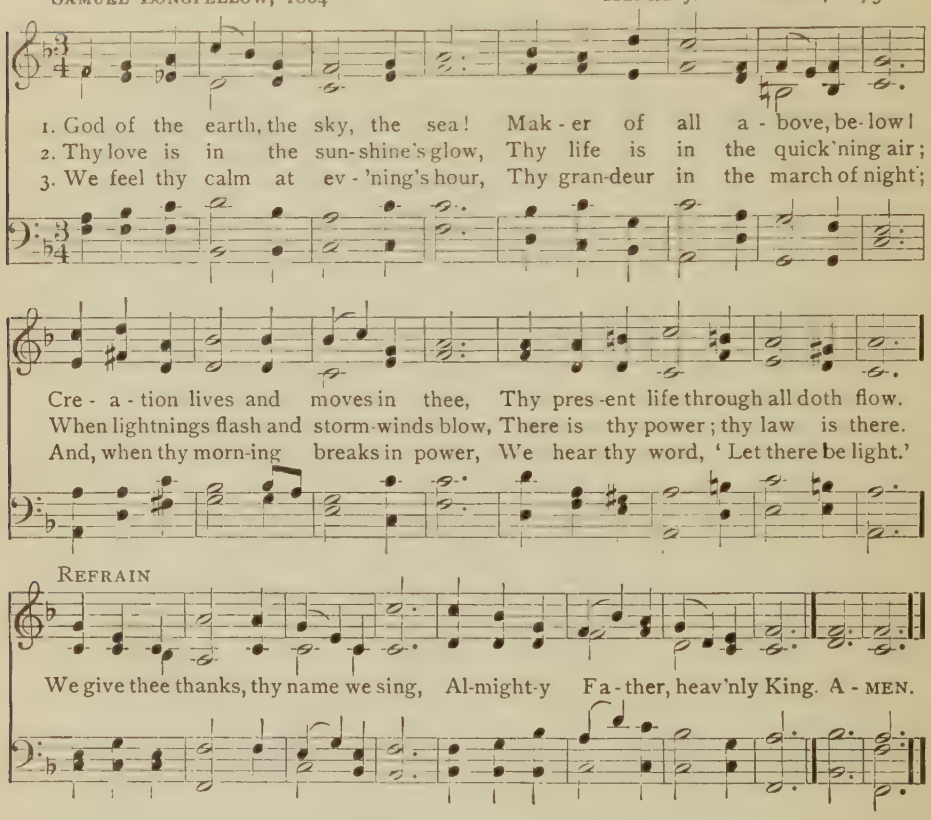
HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, My ran-somed soul he lead-eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
I noth-ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for-ev-er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on his shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for-ev-er. A-MEN.

58 God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

(PATER OMNIUM. L. M. With Refrain.)

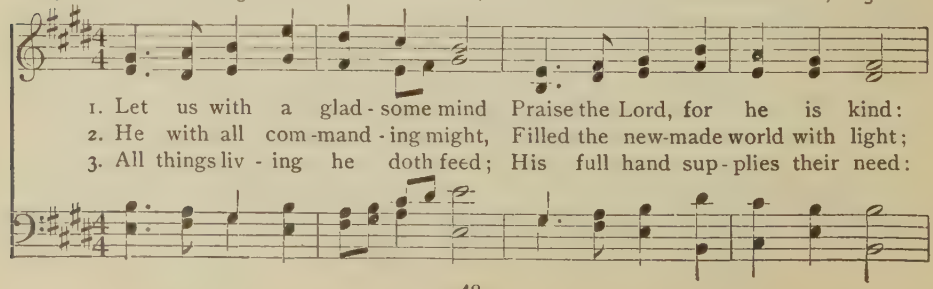
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875


1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak - er of all a - bove, be - low!
2. Thy love is in the sun-shine's glow, Thy life is in the quick'ning air;
3. We feel thy calm at ev - 'ning's hour, Thy gran-deur in the march of night;
Cre - a - tion lives and moves in thee, Thy pres-ent life through all doth flow.
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow, There is thy power; thy law is there.
And, when thy morn-ing breaks in power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light.'
REFRAIN
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing, Al-might-y Fa - ther, heav'nly King. A - MEN.

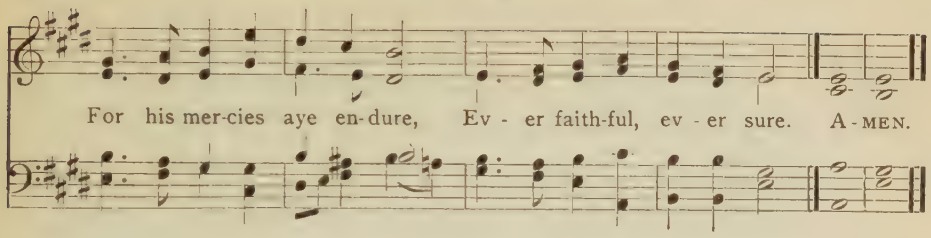
59 Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

(INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7)

JOHN MILTON, 1623. Altered — The Parish Choir, 1850


1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
2. He with all com-mand - ing might, Filled the new-made world with light;
3. All things liv - ing he doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:

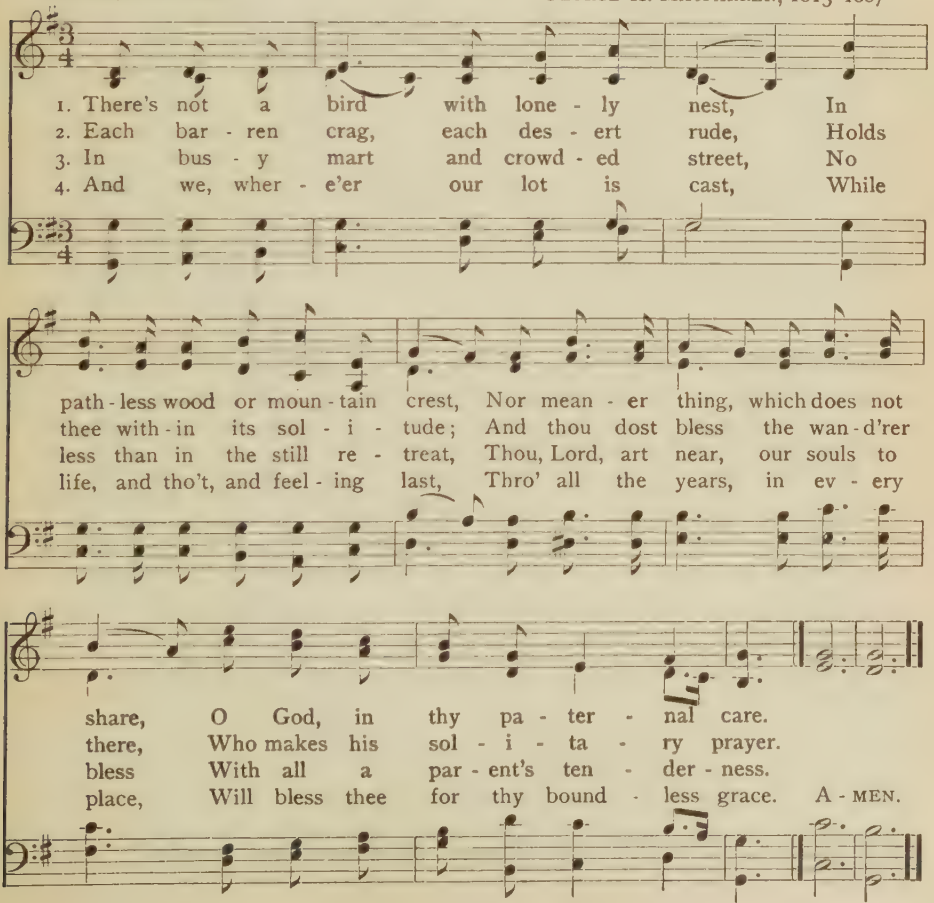
Let Us with a Gladsome Mind



There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest 60

(FAITHFULNESS. L. M.)

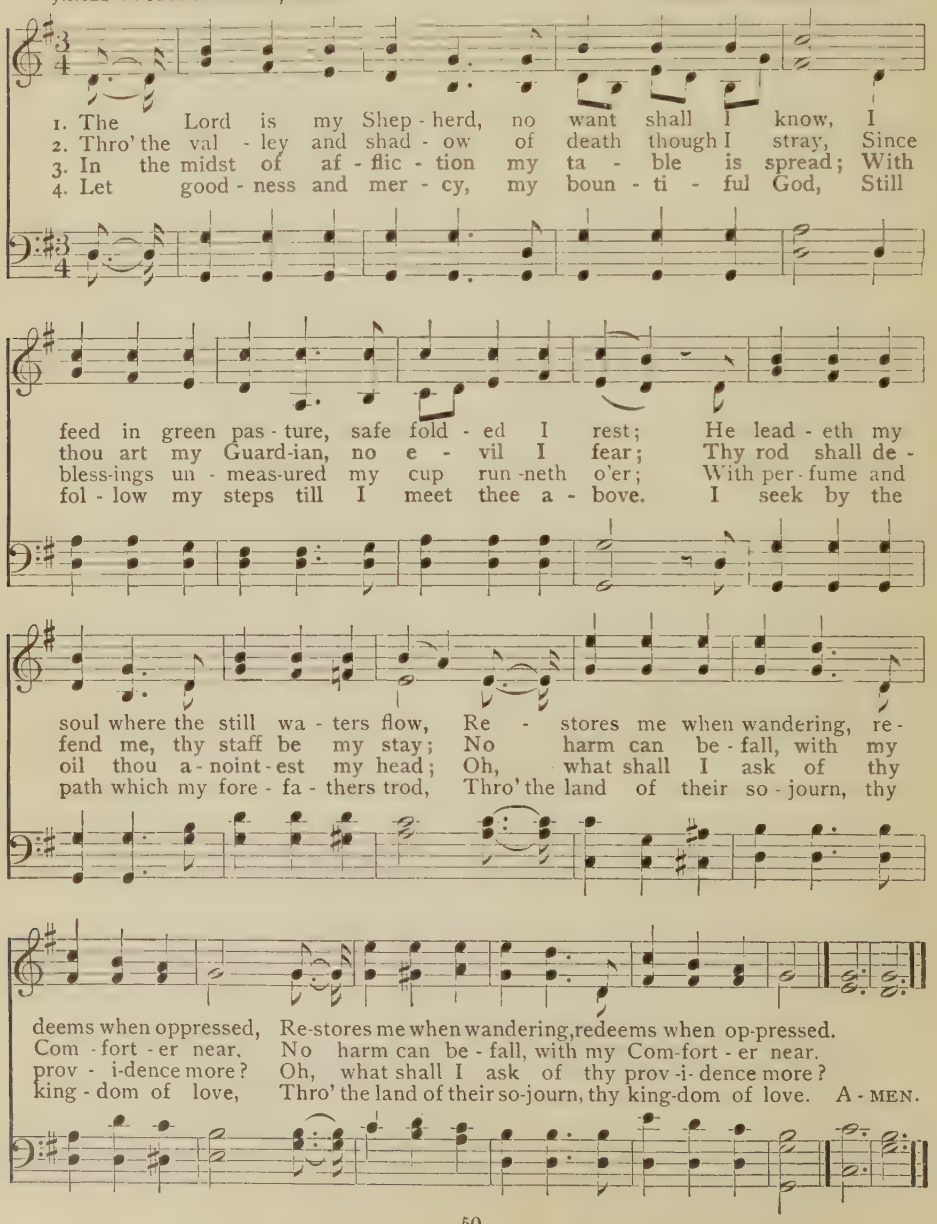
BAPTIST W. NOEL GEORGE A. MACFARREN, 1813–1887


1. There's not a bird with lone - ly nest, In
2. Each bar - ren crag, each des - ert rude, Holds
3. In bus - y mart and crowd - ed street, No
4. And we, wher - e'er our lot is cast, While
path - less wood or moun - tain crest, Nor mean - er thing, which does not
thee with - in its sol - i - tude; And thou dost bless the wan - d'rer
less than in the still re - treat, Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to
life, and tho't, and feel - ing last, Thro' all the years, in ev - ery
share, O God, in thy pa - ter - nal care.
there, Who makes his sol - i - ta - ry prayer.
bless With all a par - ent's ten - der - ness.
place, Will bless thee for thy bound - less grace. A - MEN.

61 The Lord Is My Shepherd

(POLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11)

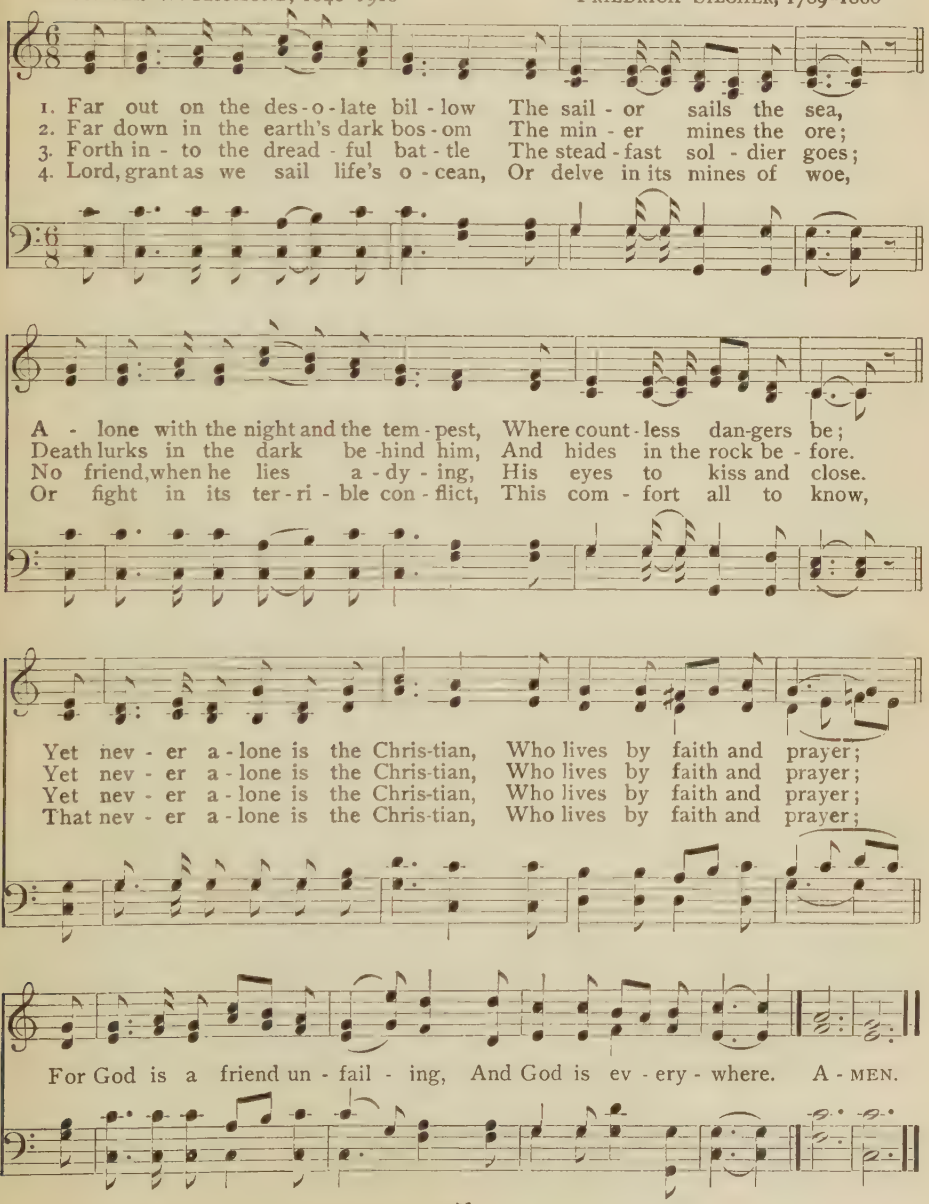
JAMES S. MONTGOMERY, 1822 — THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862


1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know, I
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still
feed in green pas - ture, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my
thou art my Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -
bless-ings un - meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per - fume and
fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - bove. I seek by the
soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wandering, re -
fend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my
oil thou a - noint - est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy
path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so - journ, thy
deems when oppressed, Re-stores me when wandering, redeems when op-pressed.
Com - fort - er near, No harm can be - fall, with my Com-fort - er near.
prov - i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?
king - dom of love, Thro' the land of their so-journ, thy king-dom of love. A - MEN.

Far Out on the Desolate Billow 62

(SALUTAS. 9,6,9,6,9,6,8,6)

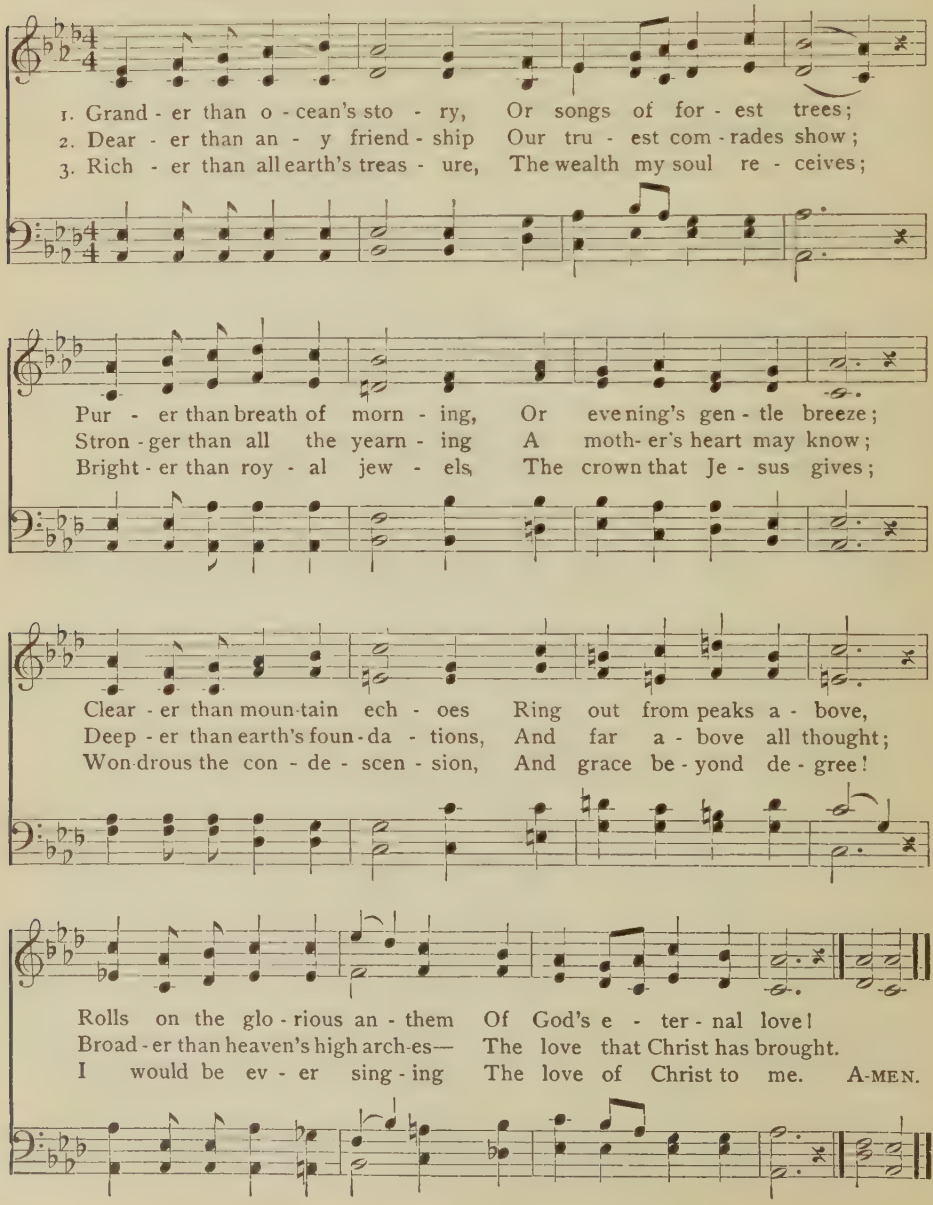
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FRIEDRICH SILCHER, 1789–1860


1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low The sail-or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos-om The min-er mines the ore;
3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know,
Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-ery-where. A-MEN.

63 Grander Than Ocean's Story

(GOD'S LOVE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

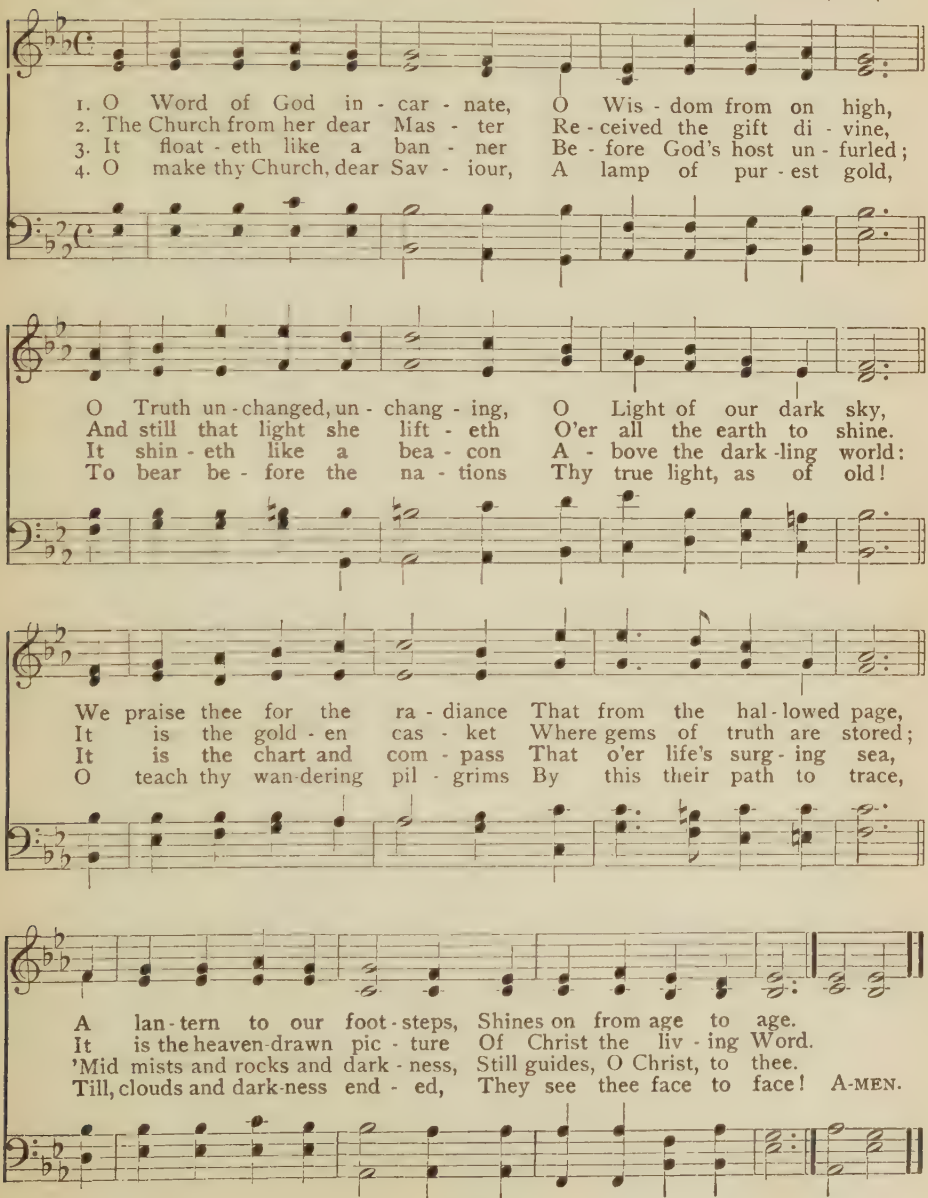
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826–1888


1. Grand - er than o - cean's sto - ry, Or songs of for - est trees;
2. Dear - er than an - y friend - ship Our tru - est com - rades show;
3. Rich - er than all earth's treas - ure, The wealth my soul re - ceives;
Pur - er than breath of morn - ing, Or eve ning's gen - tle breeze;
Stron - ger than all the yearn - ing A moth- er's heart may know;
Bright - er than roy - al jew - els, The crown that Je - sus gives;
Clear - er than moun-tain ech - oes Ring out from peaks a - bove,
Deep - er than earth's foun - da - tions, And far a - bove all thought;
Won-drous the con - de - scen - sion, And grace be - yond de - gree!
Rolls on the glo - rious an - them Of God's e - ter - nal love!
Broad - er than heaven's high arch-es— The love that Christ has brought.
I would be ev - er sing - ing The love of Christ to me. A-MEN.

O Word of God Incarnate 64

(AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

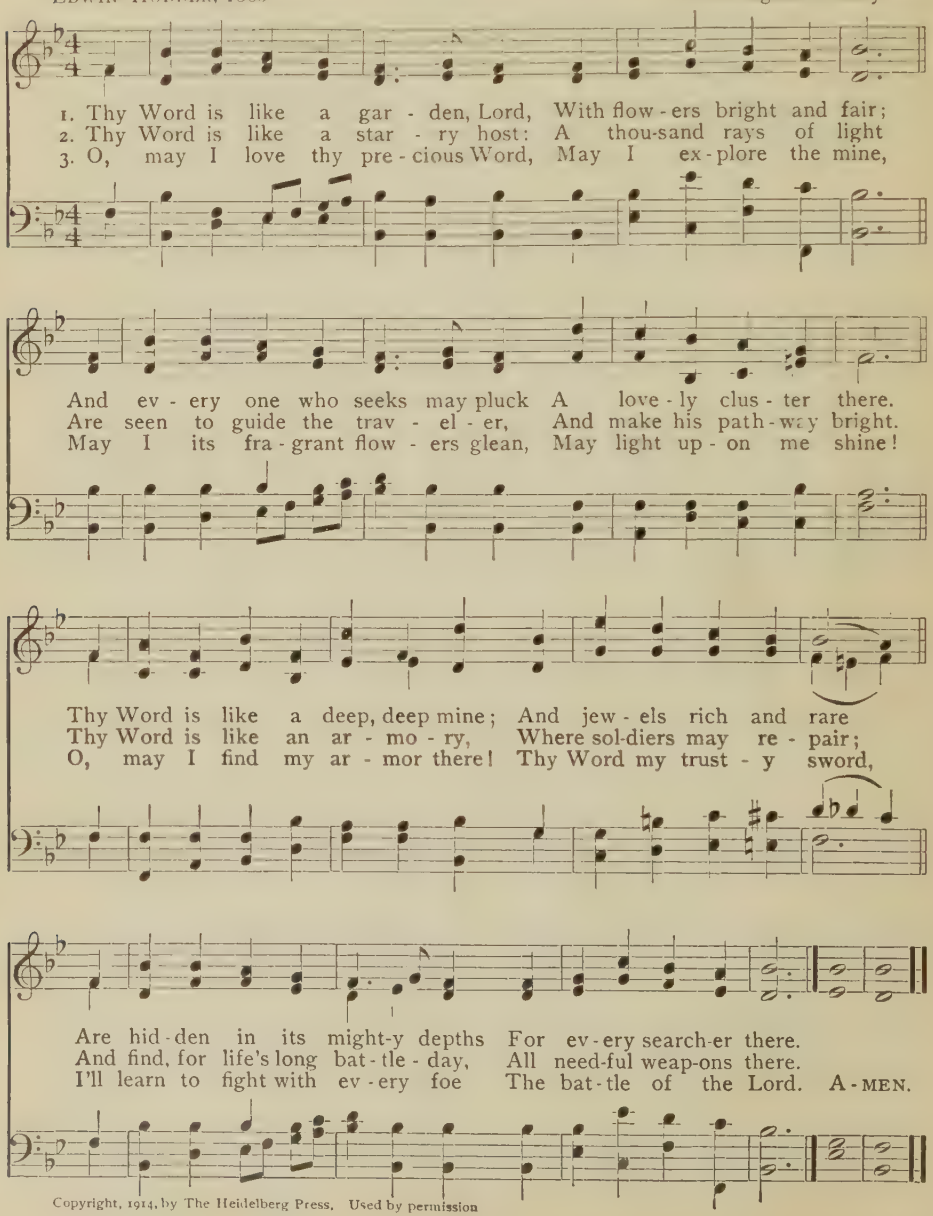
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867 SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864


1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old!
We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see thee face to face! A - MEN.

65 Thy Word Is Like A Garden, Lord

(SERAPH. C. M. D.)

EDWIN HODDER, 1868 — Old English Melody


1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
3. O, may I love thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - ery one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol-diers may re - pair;
O, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,
Are hid - den in its might-y depths For ev - ery search-er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need-ful weap-ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - ery foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - MEN.

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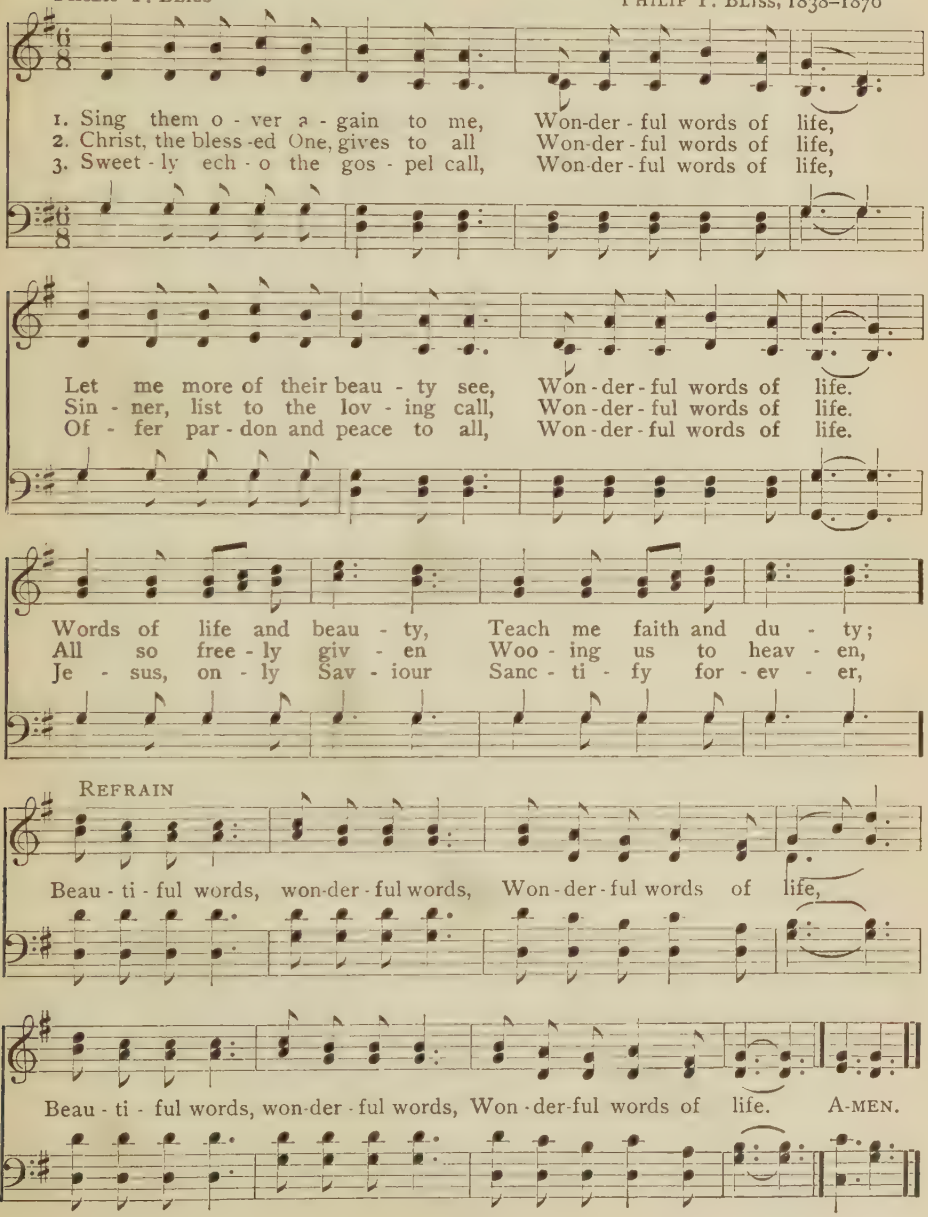
Sing Them Over Again to Me 66

(WORDS OF LIFE. 8, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6. With Refrain)

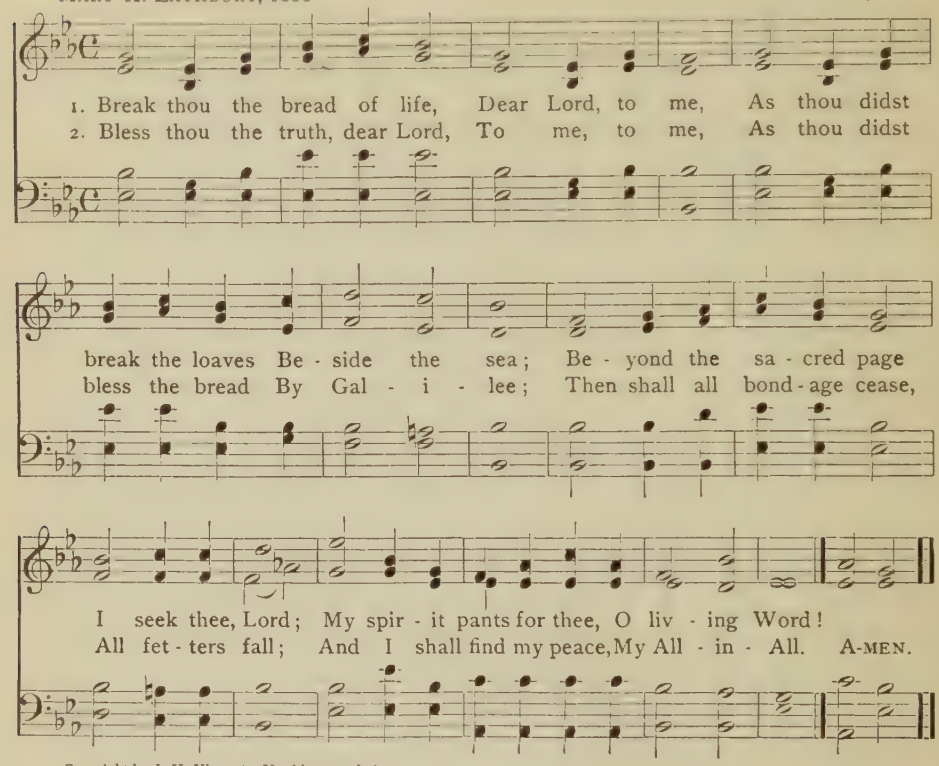
PHILIP P. BLISS PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838–1876


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of life,
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won-der - ful words of life,
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life,
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won - der-ful words of life. A-MEN.

67 Break Thou the Bread of Life

(BREAD OF LIFE. 6,4,6,4, D.)

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
I seek thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A-MEN.

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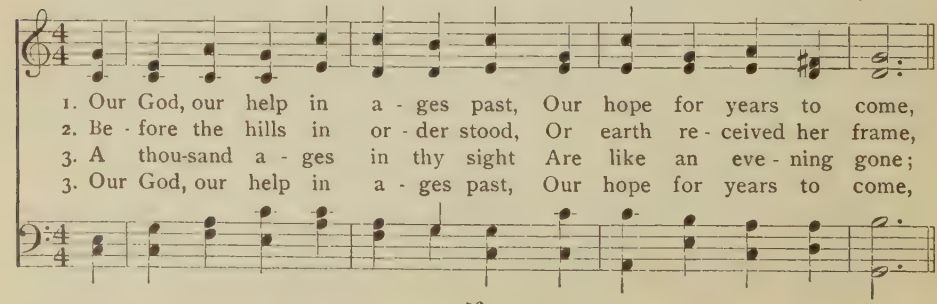
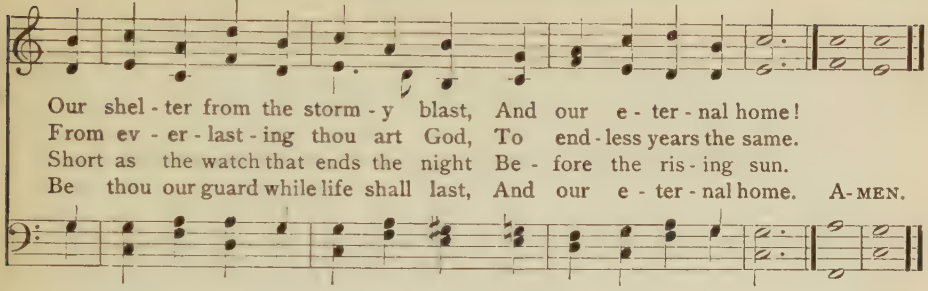
68 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(ST. ANNE. C.M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708


1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou-sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
3. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

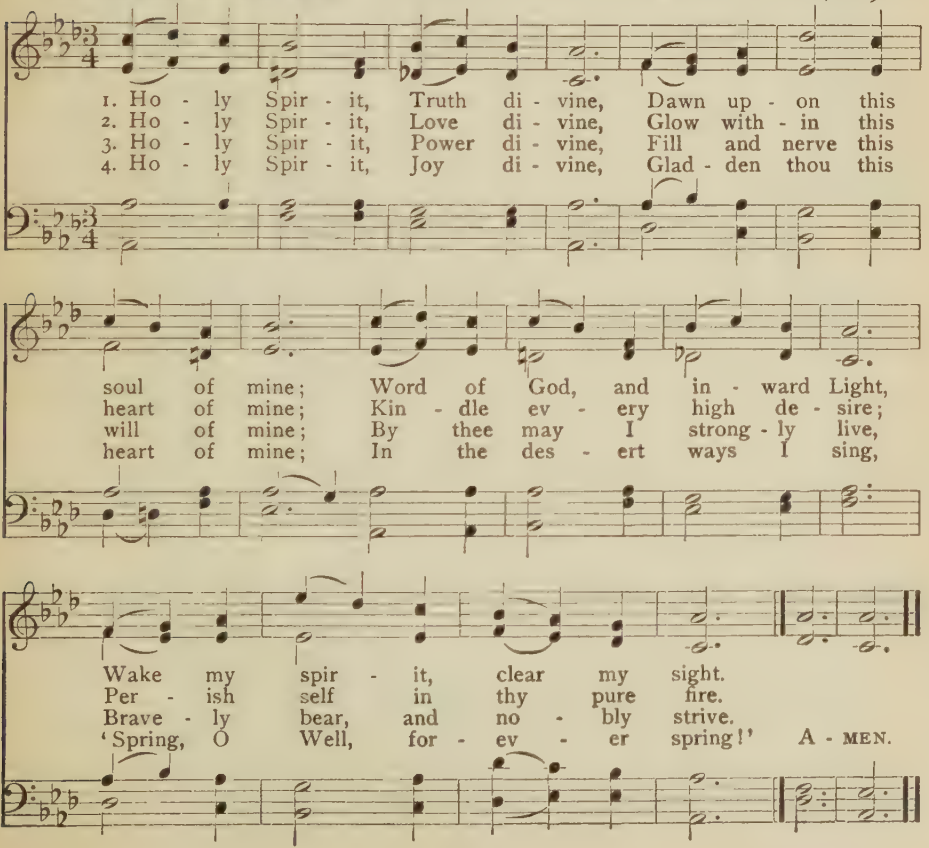
Our God, Our Help in Ages Past


Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A-MEN.

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine 69

(HAVEN. 7,7,7,7)

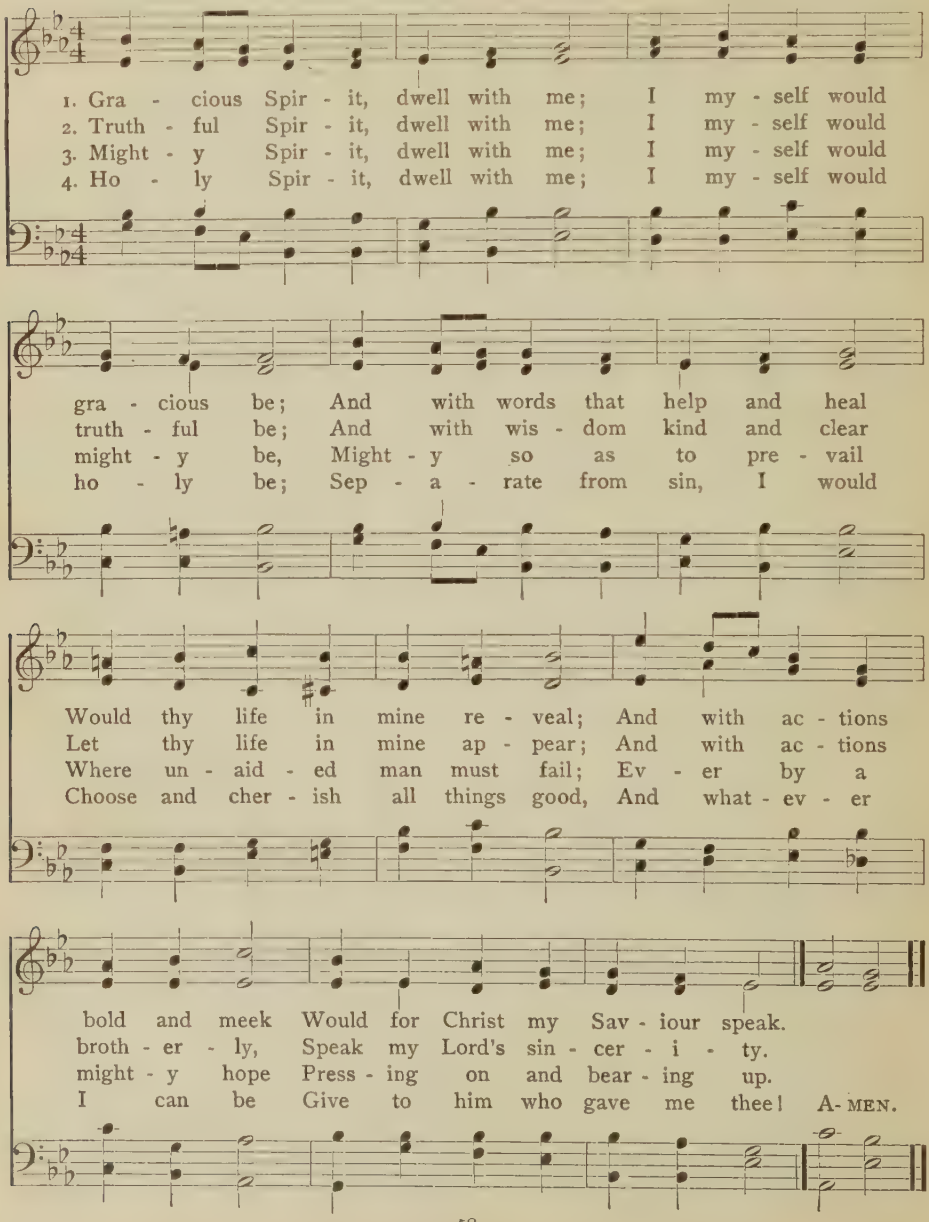
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 EDWIN H. LEMARE, 1889


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine, Fill and nerve this
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den thou this
soul of mine; Word of God, and in - ward Light,
heart of mine; Kin - dle ev - ery high de - sire;
will of mine; By thee may I strong - ly live,
heart of mine; In the des - ert ways I sing,
Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
Per - ish self in thy pure fire.
Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
'Spring, O Well, for - ev - er spring!' A - MEN.

70 Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me

(BREAD OF HEAVEN. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855 — WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN, 1885

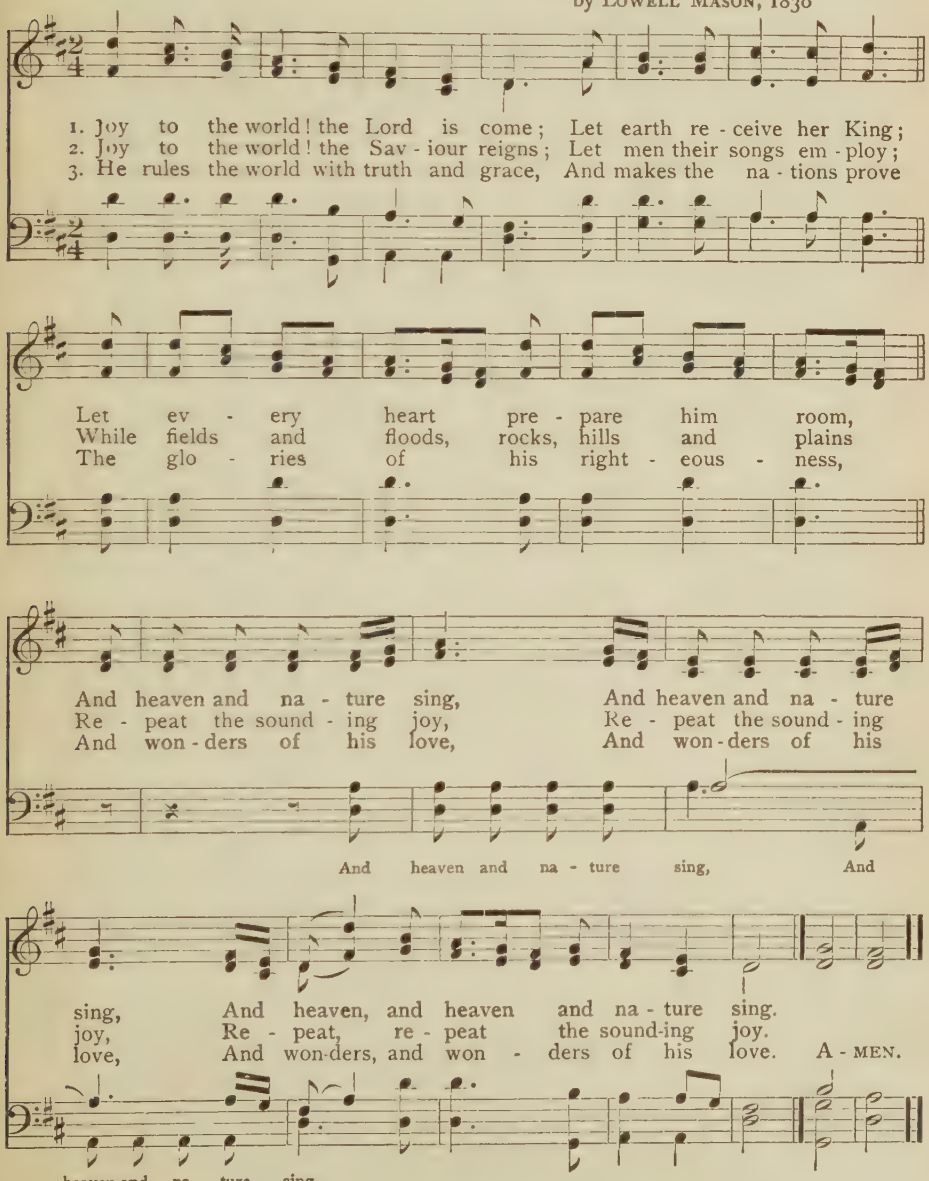

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would
3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would
gra - cious be; And with words that help and heal
truth - ful be; And with wis - dom kind and clear
might - y be, Might - y so as to pre - vail
ho - ly be; Sep - a - rate from sin, I would
Would thy life in mine re - veal; And with ac - tions
Let thy life in mine ap - pear; And with ac - tions
Where un - aid - ed man must fail; Ev - er by a
Choose and cher - ish all things good, And what - ev - er
bold and meek Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.
broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
might - y hope Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
I can be Give to him who gave me thee! A - MEN.

Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come 71

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

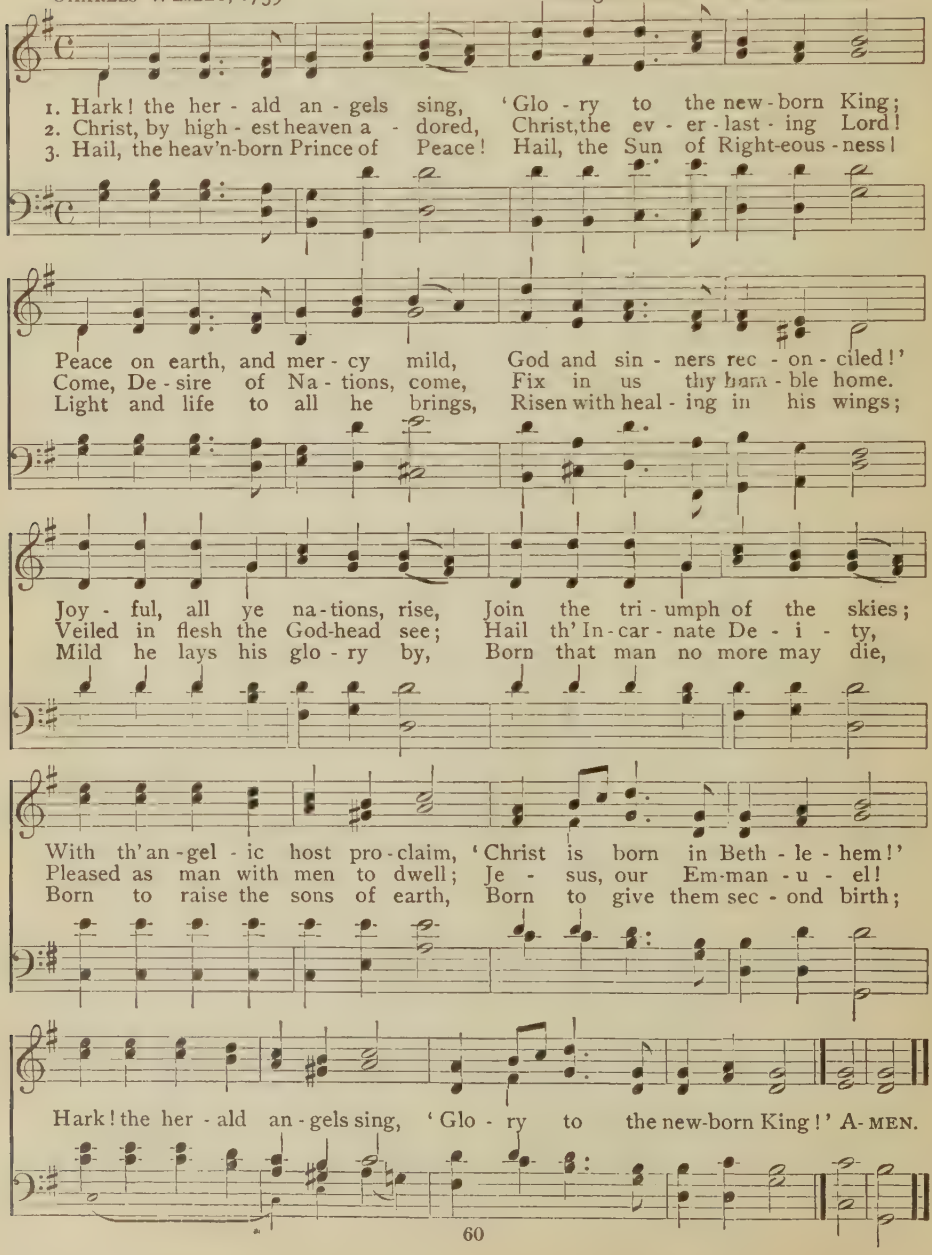
Arranged from HANDEL'S Messiah, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,
And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his
And heaven and na - ture sing, And
sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
love, And won-ders, and won - ders of his love. A - MEN.
heaven and na - ture sing,

72 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

(MENDELSSOHN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

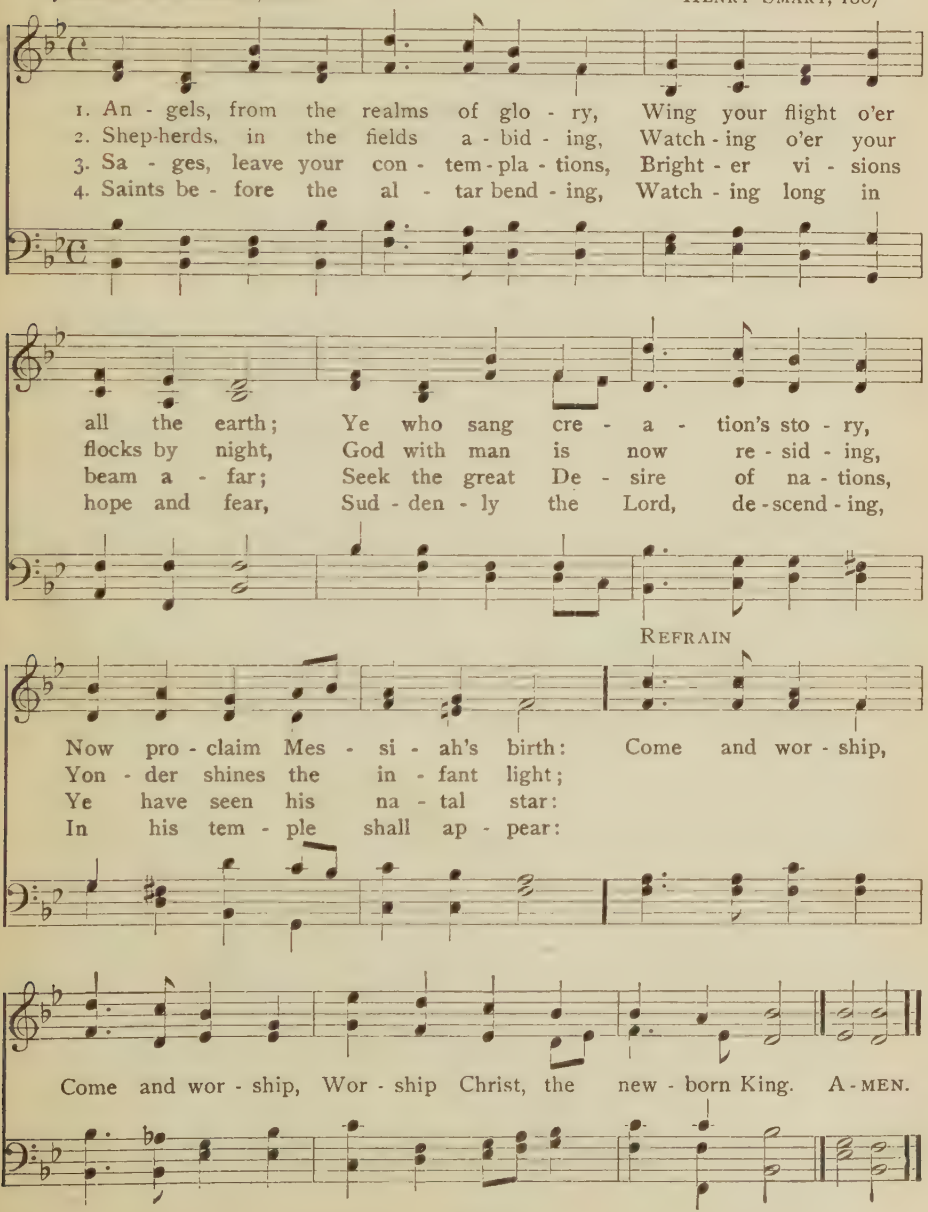
CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Arranged from MENDELSSOHN, 1840


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!'
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings;
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!'
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King!' A-MEN.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory 73

(REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

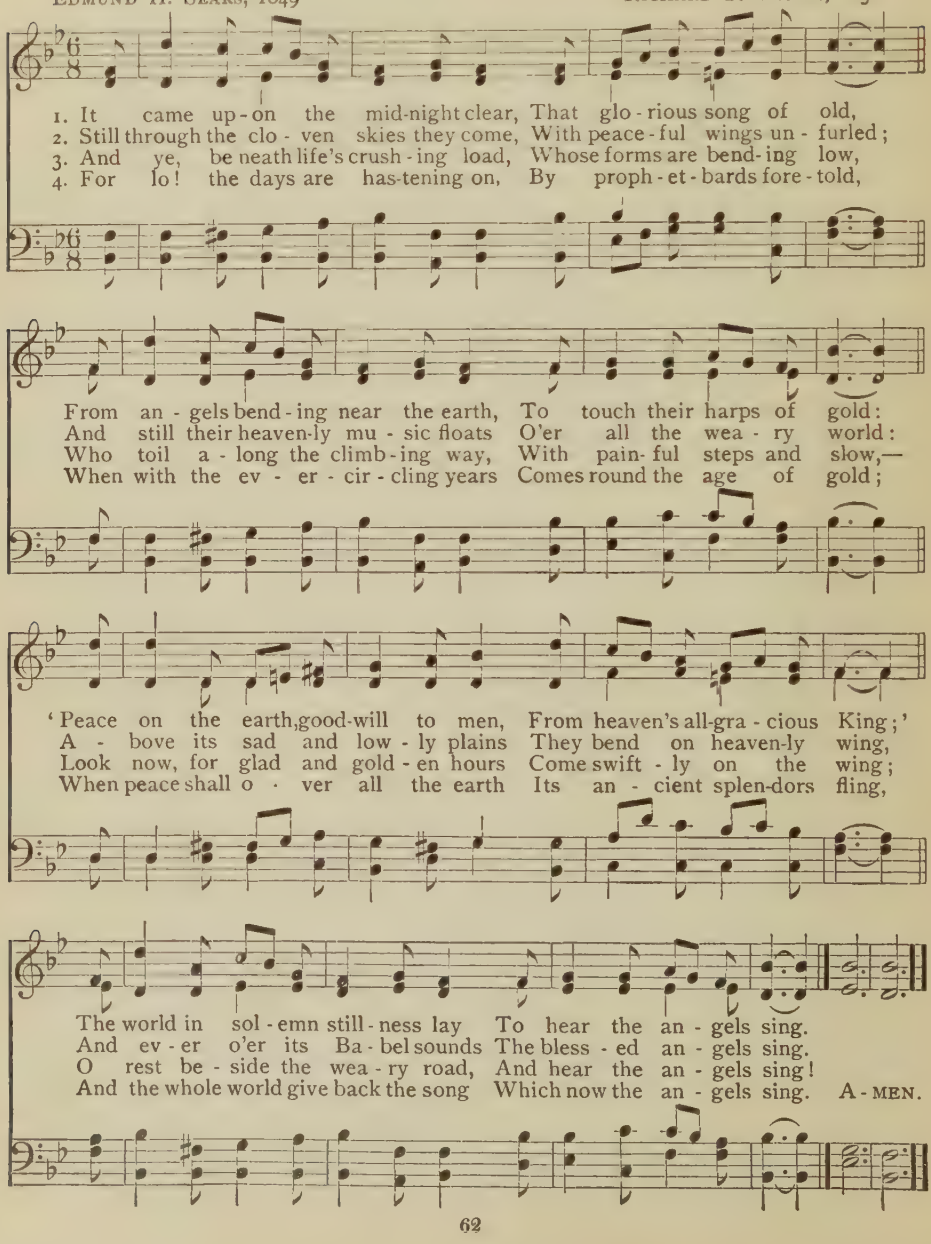
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816 HENRY SMART, 1867


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
REFRAIN
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the in - fant light;
Ye have seen his na - tal star:
In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

74 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

(CAROL. C. M. D.)

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

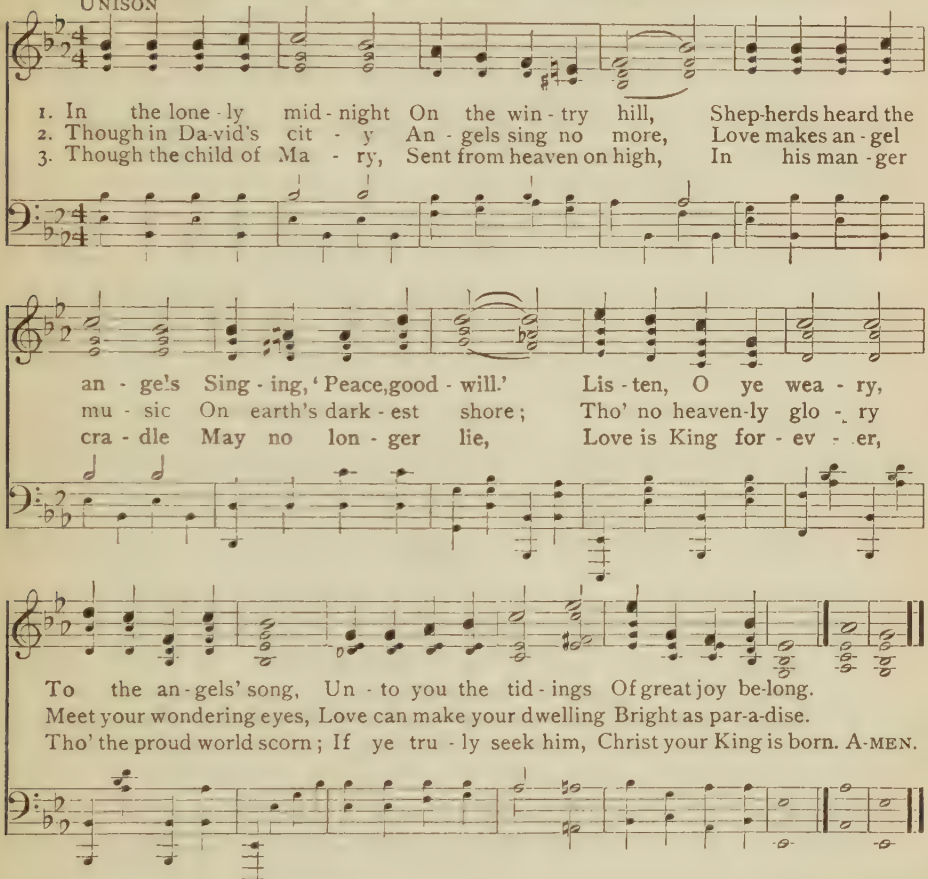

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled;
3. And ye, be neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has-tening on, By proph-et-bards fore-told,
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world:
Who toil a-long the climb-ing way, With pain-ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;'
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on heaven-ly wing,
Look now, for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;
When peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
O rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing. A-MEN.

In the Lonely Midnight 75

(IN THE LONELY MIDNIGHT. 6,5,6,5,D.)

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1855–1915 ALONZO P. HOWARD, 1838–1902

UNISON


1. In the lone-ly mid-night On the win-try hill, Shep-herds heard the
2. Though in Da-vid's cit-y An-gels sing no more, Love makes an-gel
3. Though the child of Ma-ry, Sent from heaven on high, In his man-ger
an-gels Sing-ing, 'Peace, good-will.' Lis-ten, O ye wea-ry,
mu-sic On earth's dark-est shore; Tho' no heaven-ly glo-ry
cra-dle May no lon-ger lie, Love is King for-ev-er,
To the an-gels' song, Un-to you the tid-ings Of great joy be-long.
Meet your wondering eyes, Love can make your dwelling Bright as par-a-dise.
Tho' the proud world scorn; If ye tru-ly seek him, Christ your King is born. A-MEN.

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A Thousand Years Have Come 76

(CAROL)

1 A thousand years have come and gone,
And near a thousand more,
Since happier light from heaven shone
Than ever shone before,
And in the hearts of old and young
A joy most joyful stirred,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue
As ears had never heard.

2 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

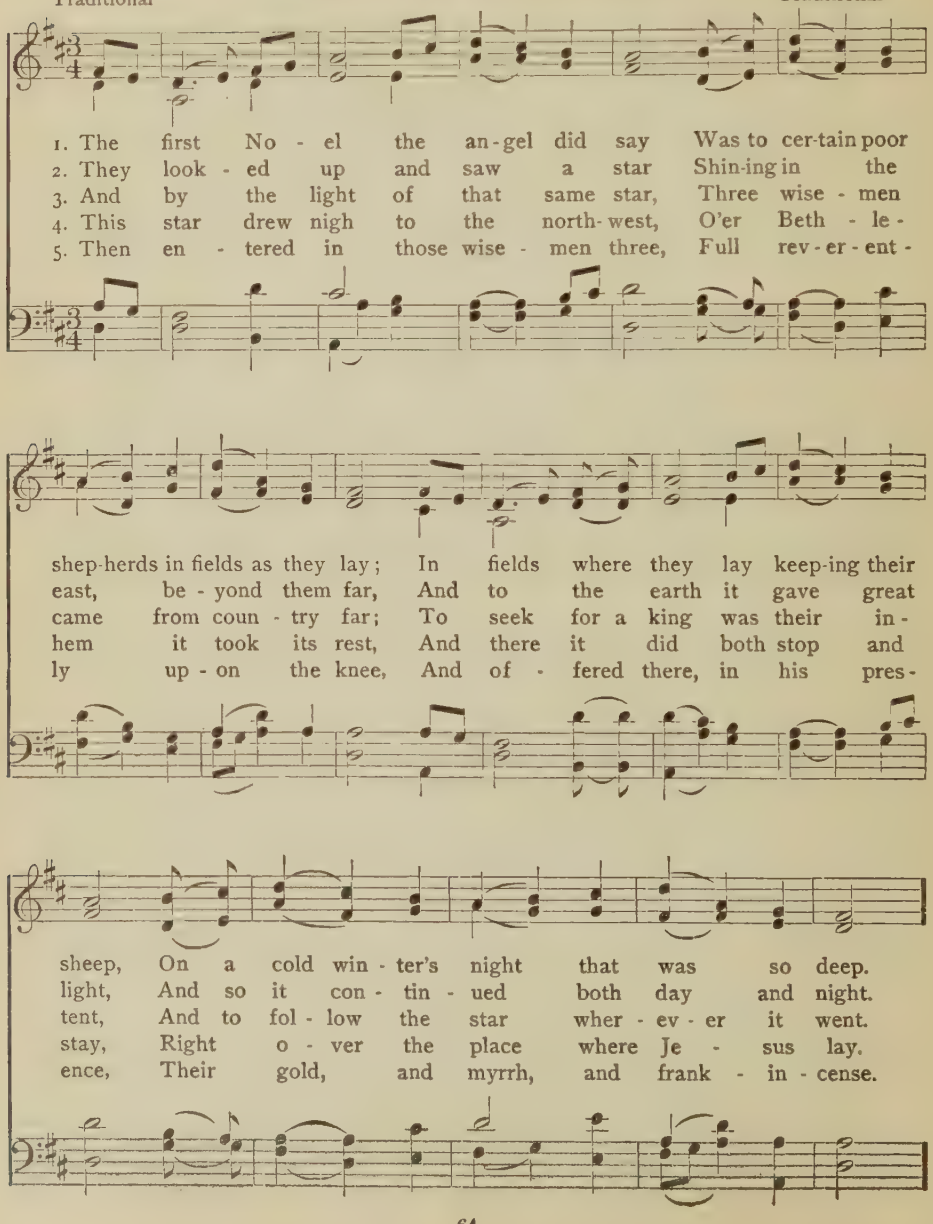
THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868

77 The First Noel the Angel Did Say

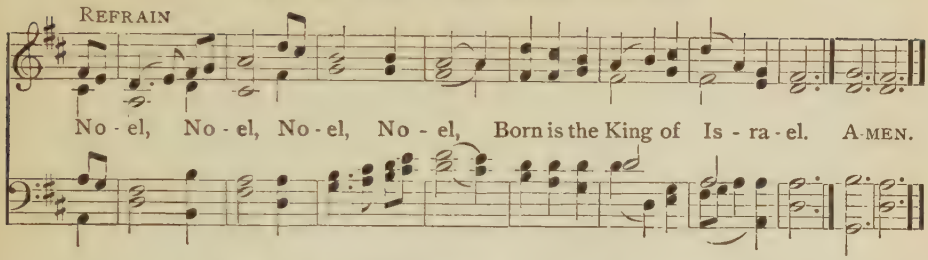
(THE FIRST NOEL. Irregular. With Refrain)

Traditional

Traditional


1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer-tain poor
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the
east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in -
4. This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent -
ly up - on the knee, And of - fered there, in his pres -
sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

The First Noel the Angel Did Say

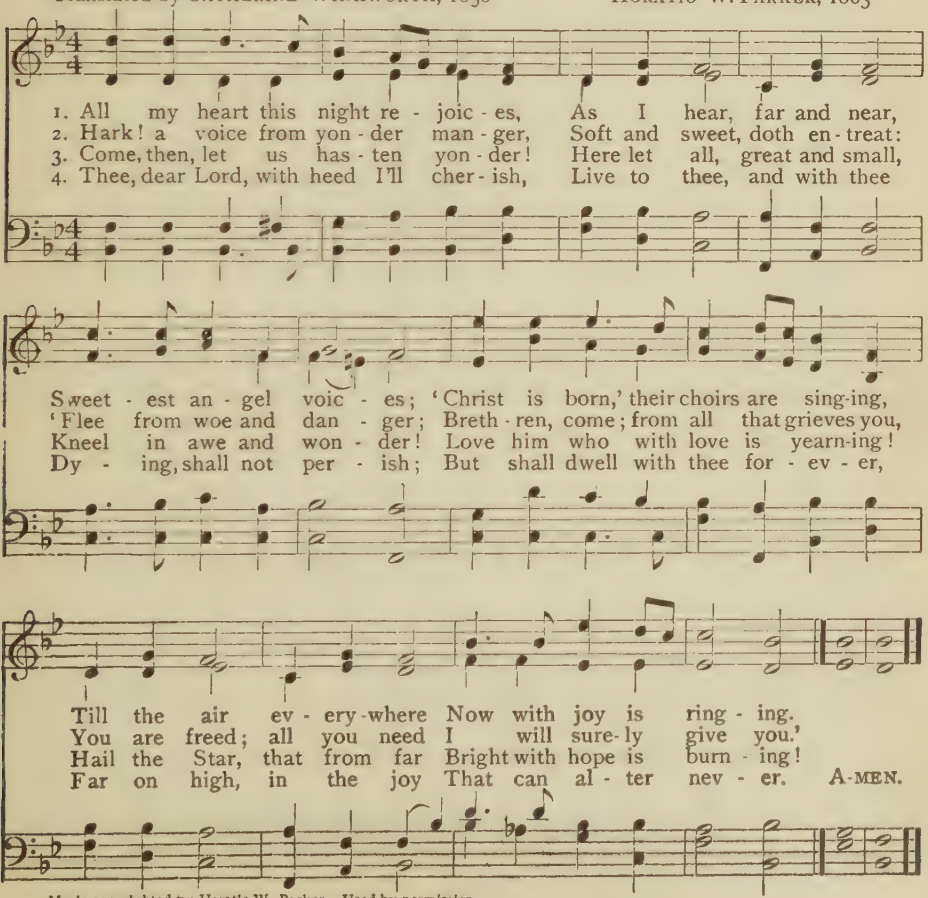


All My Heart This Night Rejoices 78

(STELLA [PARKER]. 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6)

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858 HORATIO W. PARKER, 1863–


1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat:
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to thee, and with thee
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing-ing,
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love him who with love is yearn-ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with thee for - ev - er,
Till the air ev - ery-where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure-ly give you.'
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A-MEN.

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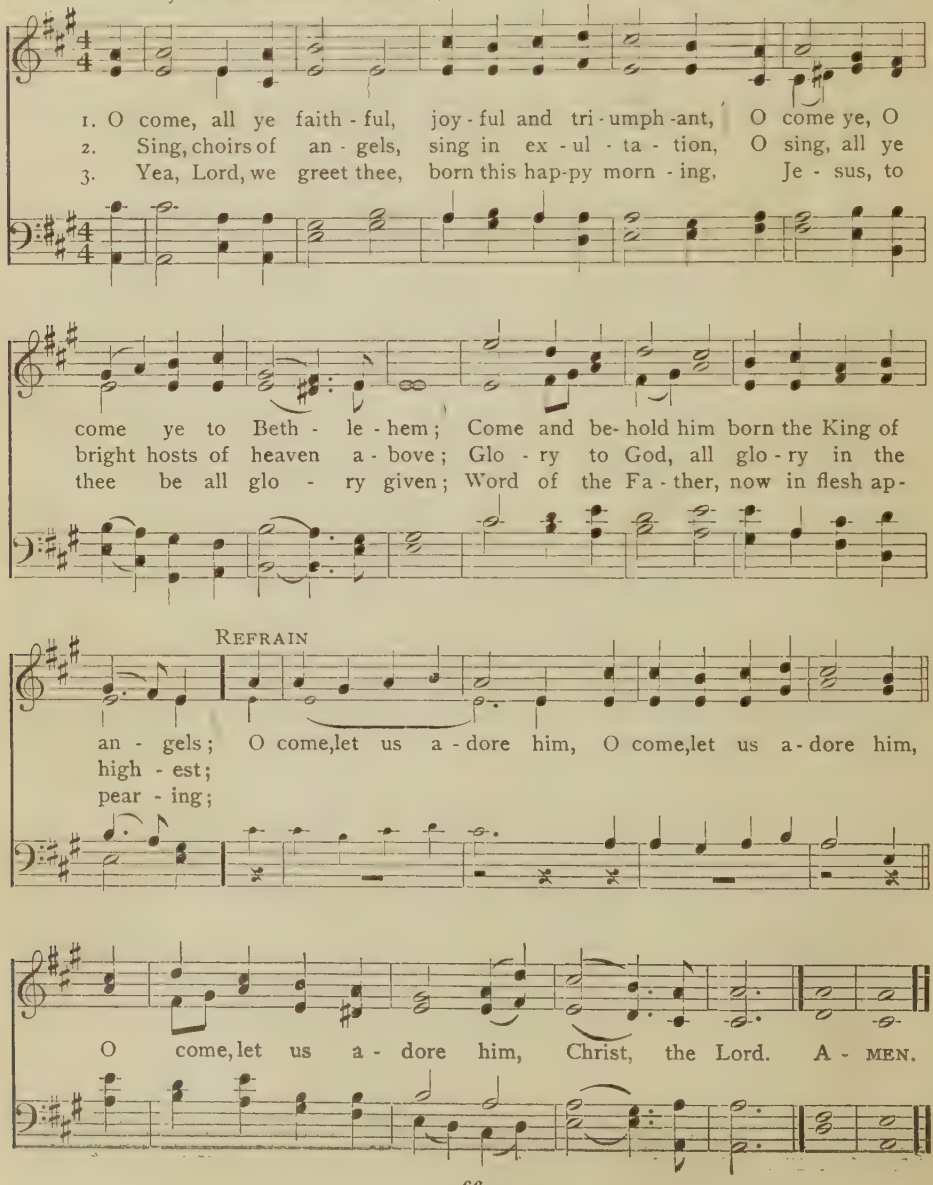
79 O Come, All Ye Faithful

(ADESTE FIDELES. [PORTUGUESE HYMN.] Irregular. With Refrain)

Latin Hymn, 17th Century

Translated by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841

WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap-py morn - ing, Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be- hold him born the King of
bright hosts of heaven a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the
thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap-
REFRAIN
an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,
high - est;
pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

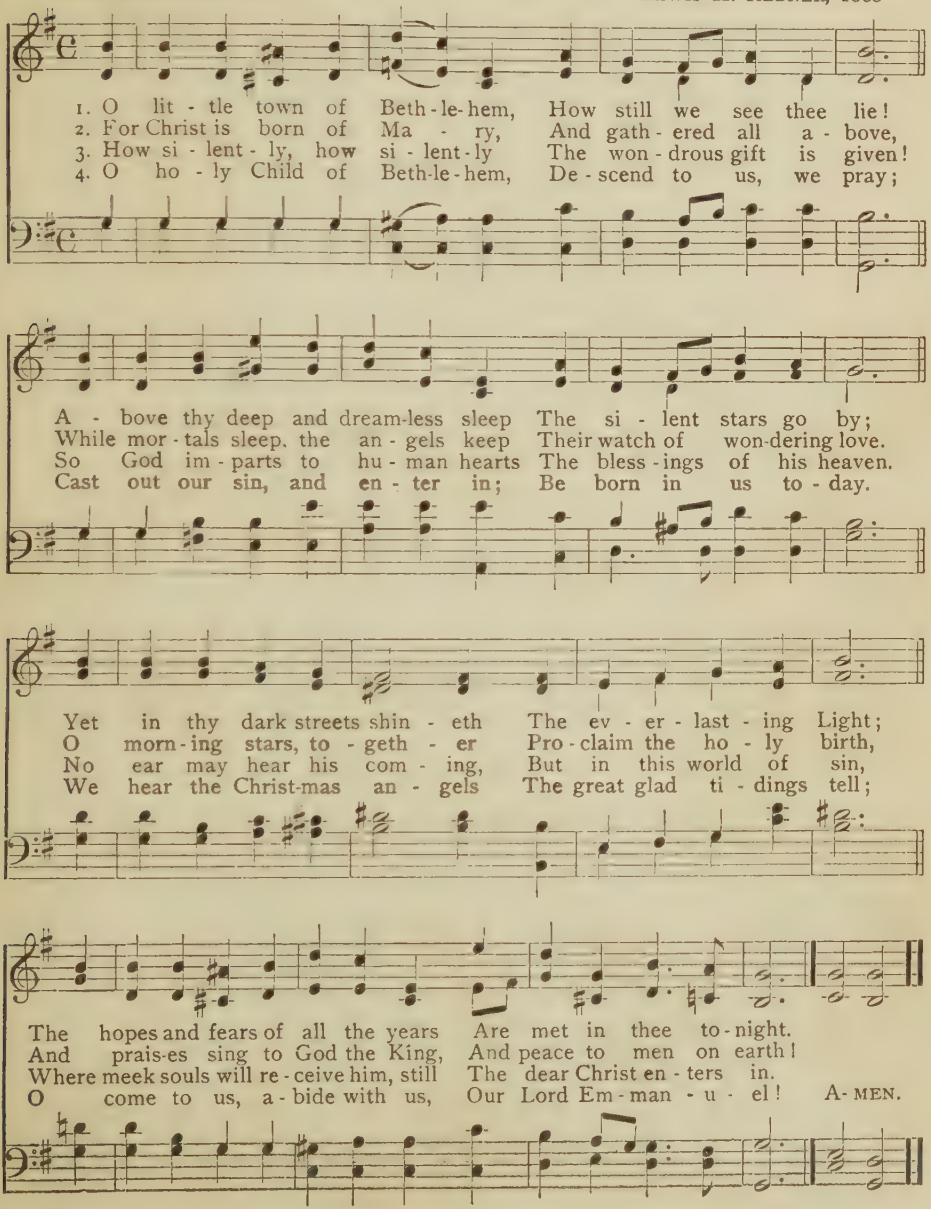
O Little Town of Bethlehem

80

(ST. LOUIS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

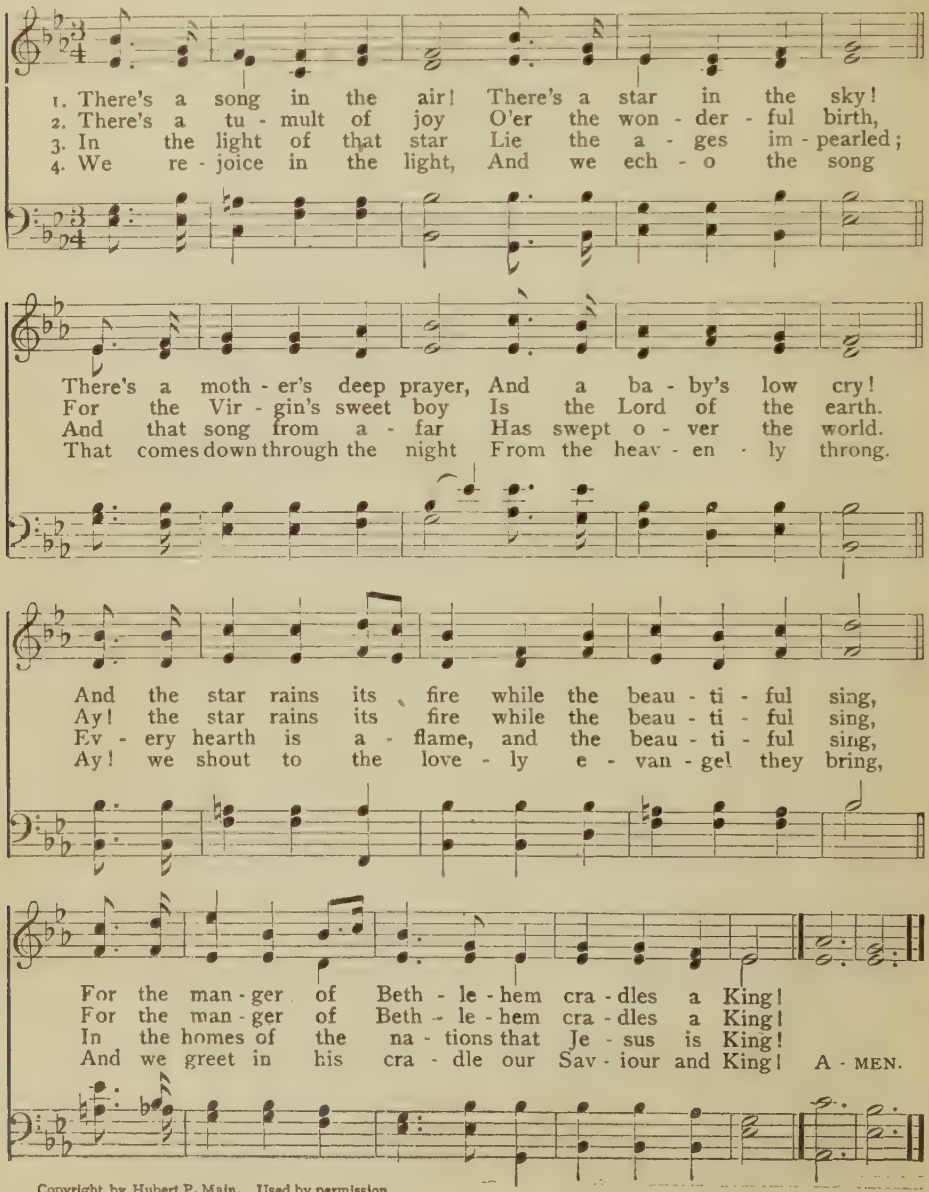
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - MEN.

81 There's a Song in the Air

(EMMANUEL. 6, 6, 6, 6, 12, 12)

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1872 — HUBERT P. MAIN, 1880


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in his cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - MEN.

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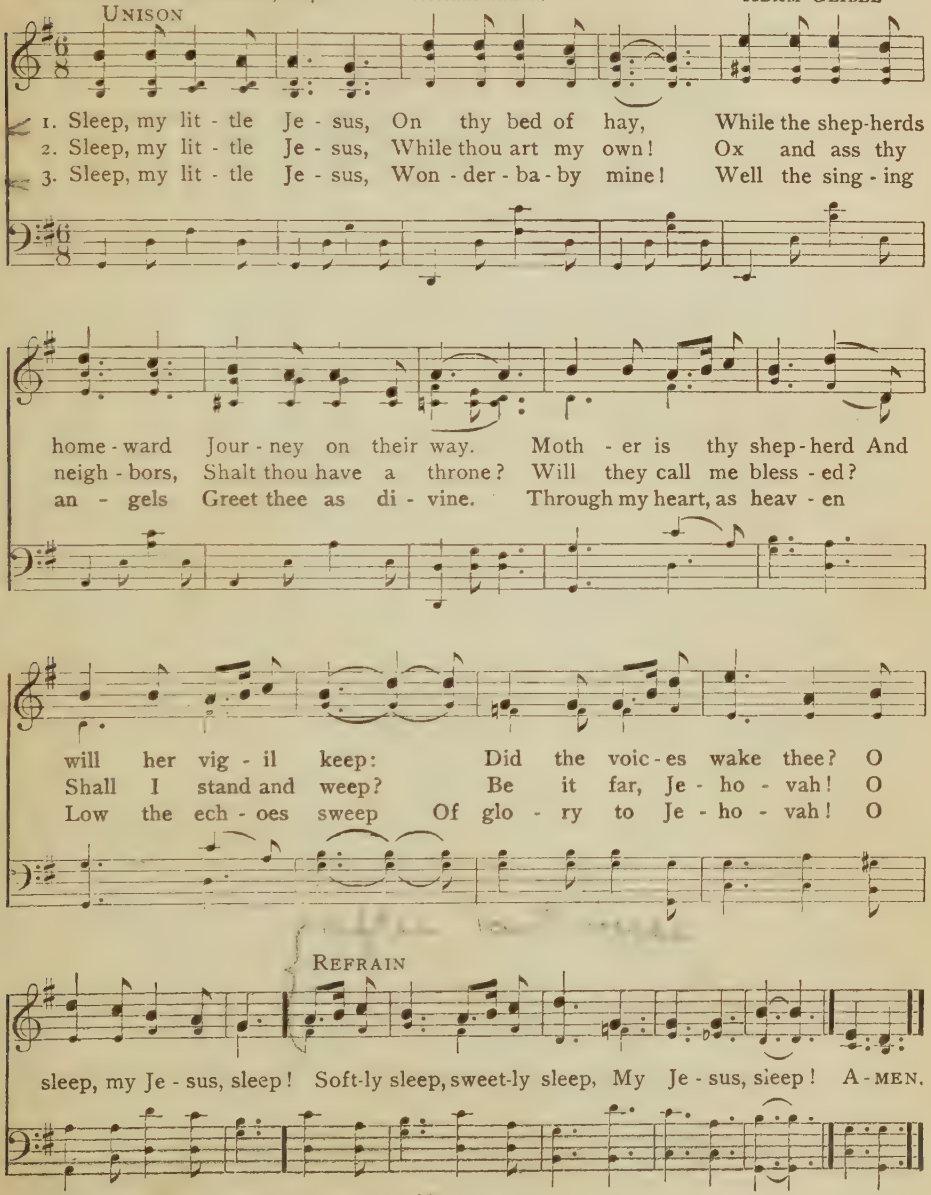
Sleep, My Little Jesus

(LULLABY. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 6. With Refrain)

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1840– . Refrain added. ADAM GEIBEL


UNISON
1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On thy bed of hay, While the shep-herds
2. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, While thou art my own! Ox and ass thy
3. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, Won - der - ba - by mine! Well the sing - ing
home - ward Jour - ney on their way. Moth - er is thy shep - herd And
neigh - bors, Shalt thou have a throne? Will they call me bless - ed?
an - gels Greet thee as di - vine. Through my heart, as heav - en
will her vig - il keep: Did the voic - es wake thee? O
Shall I stand and weep? Be it far, Je - ho - vah! O
Low the ech - oes sweep Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! O
REFRAIN
sleep, my Je - sus, sleep! Soft-ly sleep, sweet-ly sleep, My Je - sus, sleep! A - MEN.

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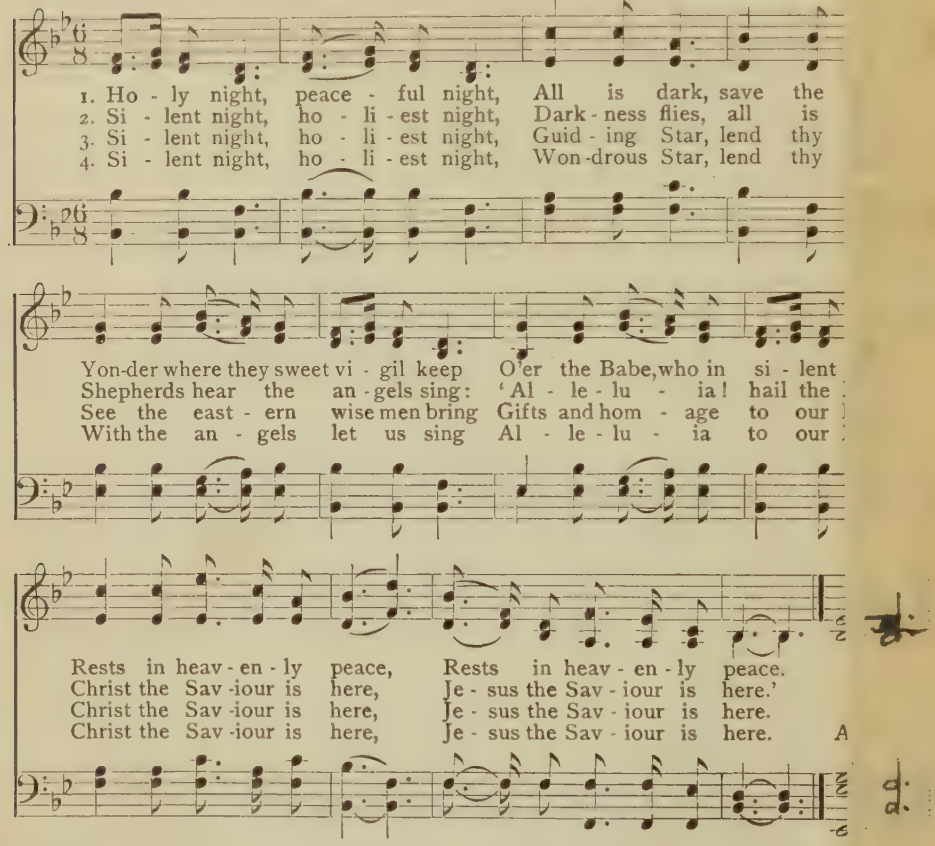
83 Holy Night! Peaceful Night

(STILLE NACHT. 7, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6)

Translated from JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 — FRANZ GRUBER,

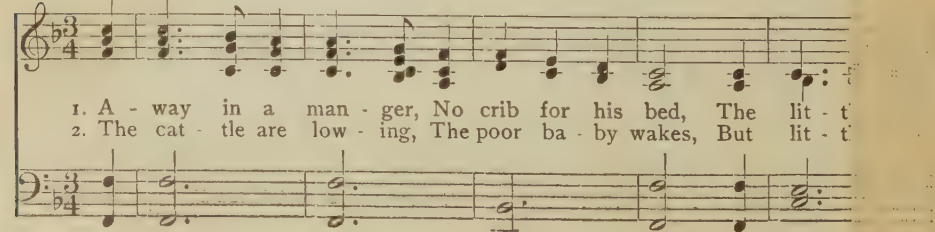

1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, All is dark, save the
2. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Dark - ness flies, all is
3. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Guid - ing Star, lend thy
4. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Won - drous Star, lend thy
Yon-der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent
Shepherds hear the an - gels sing: 'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.'
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.

84 Away in a Manger

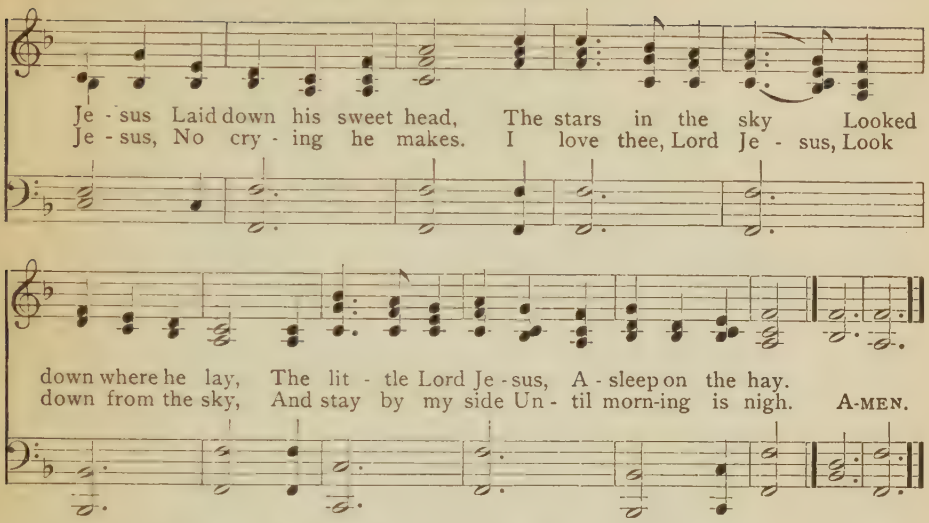
(AWAY IN A MANGER. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546 — CARL MUEI

UNISON



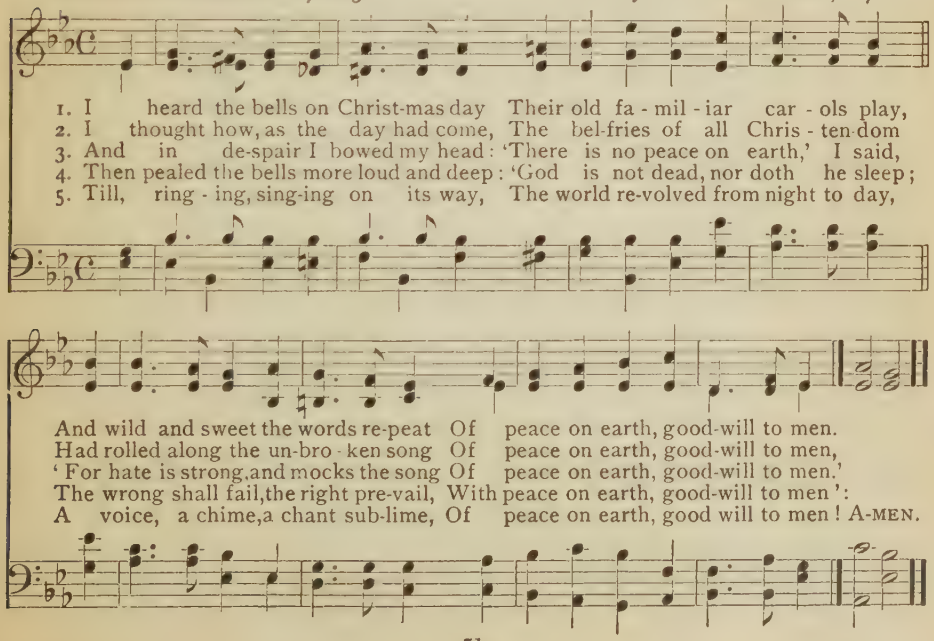
Away in a Manger


Je - sus Laid down his sweet head, The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, Look
down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn-ing is nigh. A-MEN.

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day 85

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

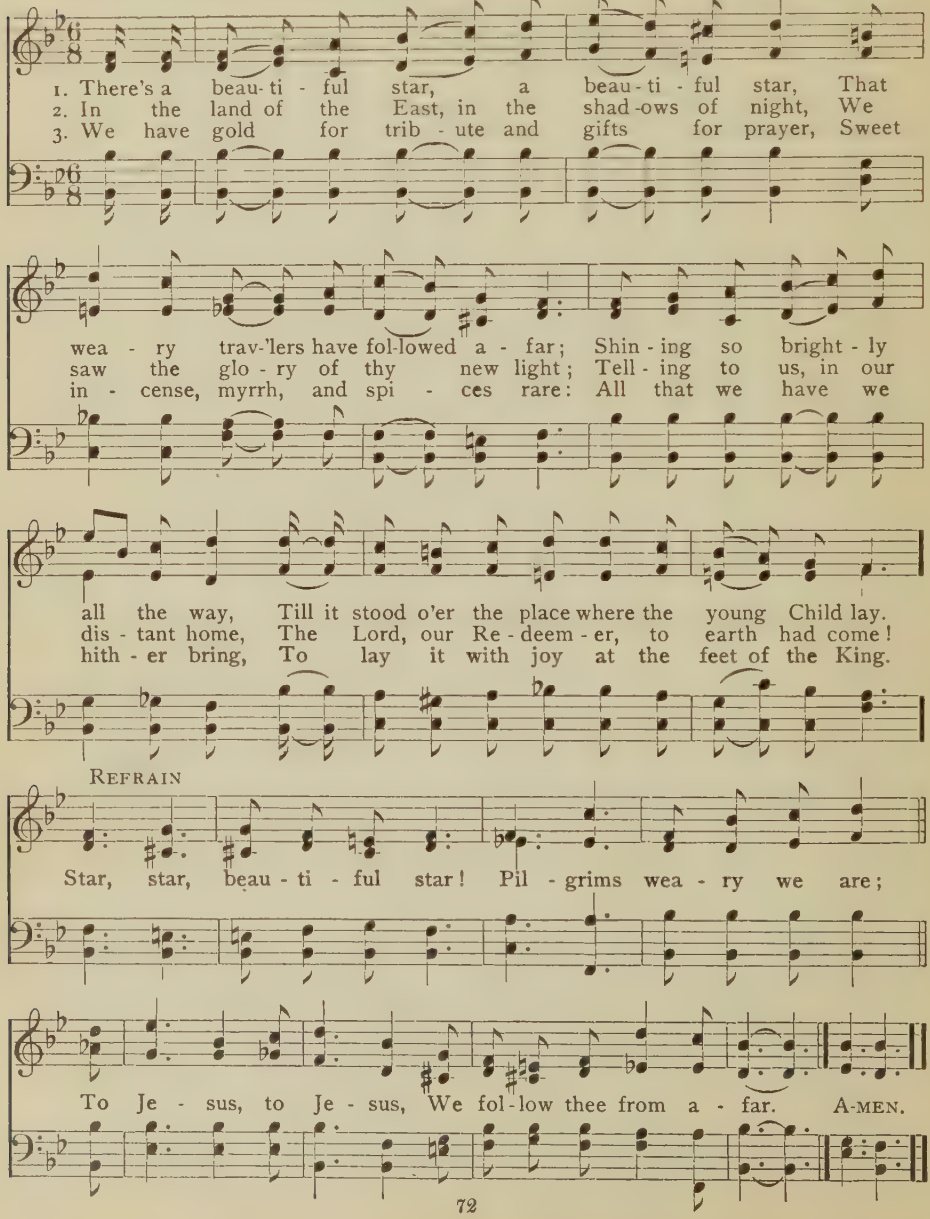
HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1863 J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872


1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris - ten-dom
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: 'There is no peace on earth,' I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: 'God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;
5. Till, ring - ing, sing-ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to day,
And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
Had rolled along the un-bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men,
'For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.'
The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good-will to men':
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men! A-MEN.

86 There's a Beautiful Star

(BEAUTIFUL STAR. Irregular. With Refrain)

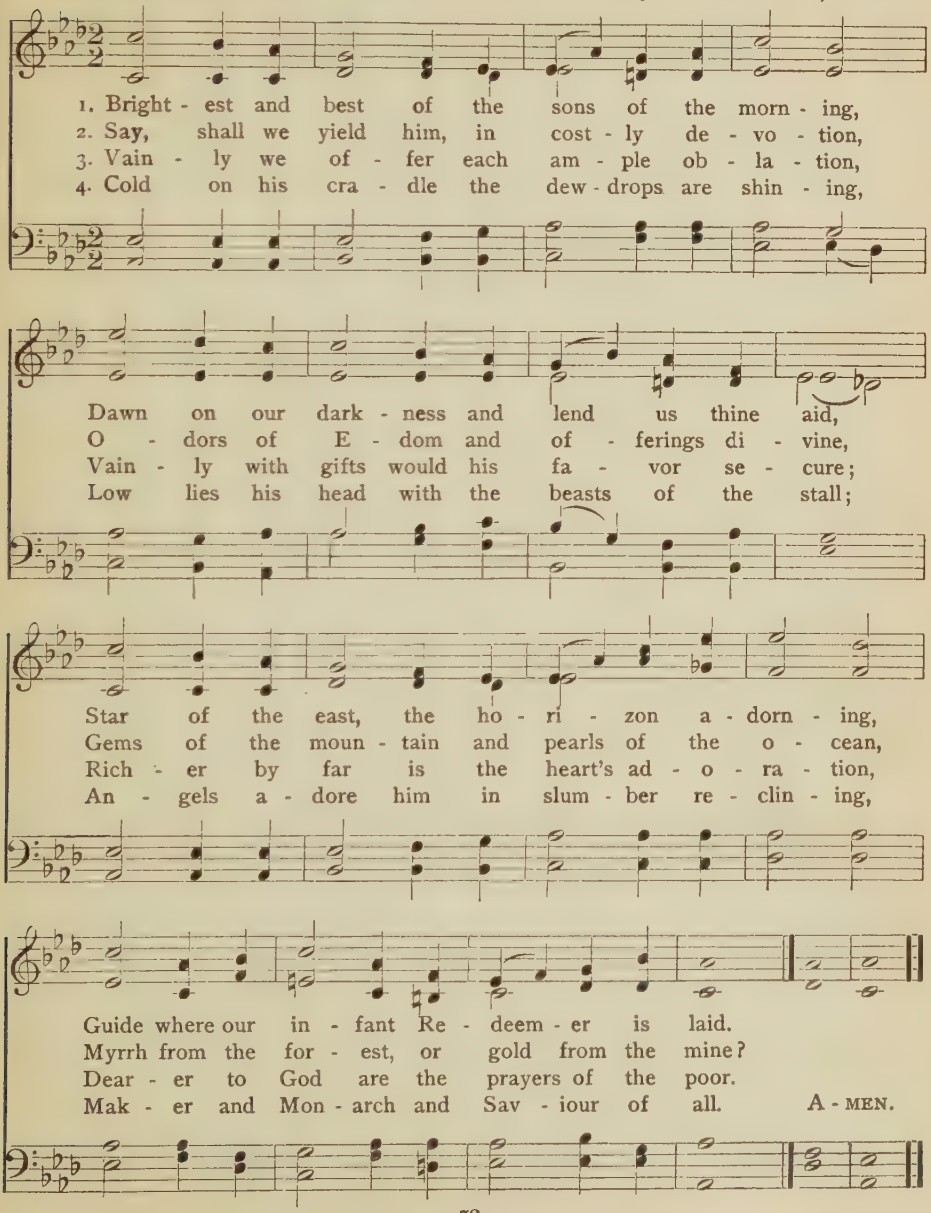
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FREDERICK SCHILLING


1. There's a beau-ti-ful star, a beau-ti-ful star, That
2. In the land of the East, in the shad-ows of night, We
3. We have gold for trib-ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet
wea-ry trav-'lers have fol-lowed a-far; Shin-ing so bright-ly
saw the glo-ry of thy new light; Tell-ing to us, in our
in-cense, myrrh, and spi-ces rare: All that we have we
all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis-tant home, The Lord, our Re-deem-er, to earth had come!
hith-er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.
REFRAIN
Star, star, beau-ti-ful star! Pil-grims wea-ry we are;
To Je-sus, to Je-sus, We fol-low thee from a-far. A-MEN.

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning 87

(MORNING STAR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

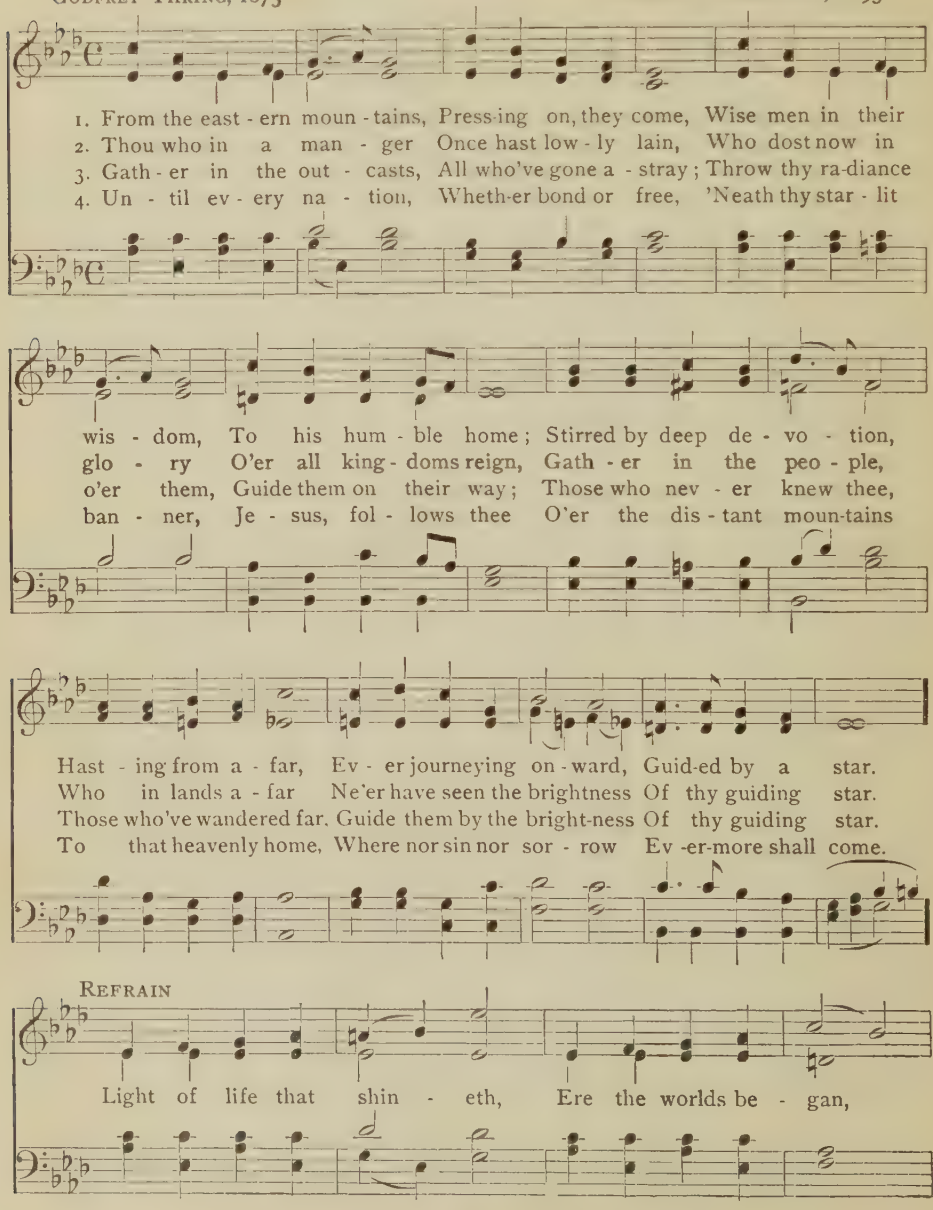
REGINALD HEBER, 1811 — JOHN P. HARDING, 1861–


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid,
O - dors of E - dom and of - ferings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
A - MEN.

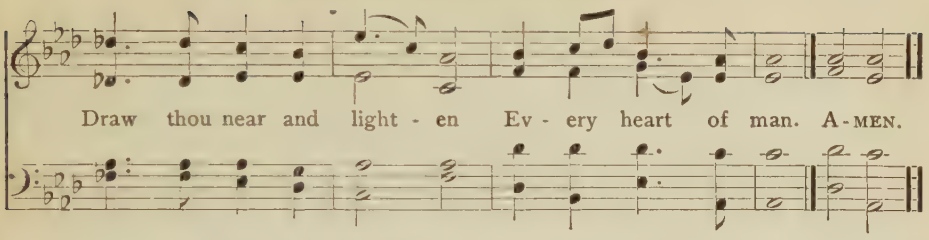
88 From the Eastern Mountains

(ROSMORE. 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

GODFREY THRING, 1873 — HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893


1. From the east - ern moun - tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray; Throw thy ra-diance
4. Un - til ev - ery na - tion, Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath thy star - lit
wis - dom, To his hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,
glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,
o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev - er knew thee,
ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows thee O'er the dis - tant moun-tains
Hast - ing from a - far, Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star.
Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of thy guiding star.
Those who've wandered far. Guide them by the bright-ness Of thy guiding star.
To that heavenly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev -er-more shall come.
REFRAIN
Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be - gan,

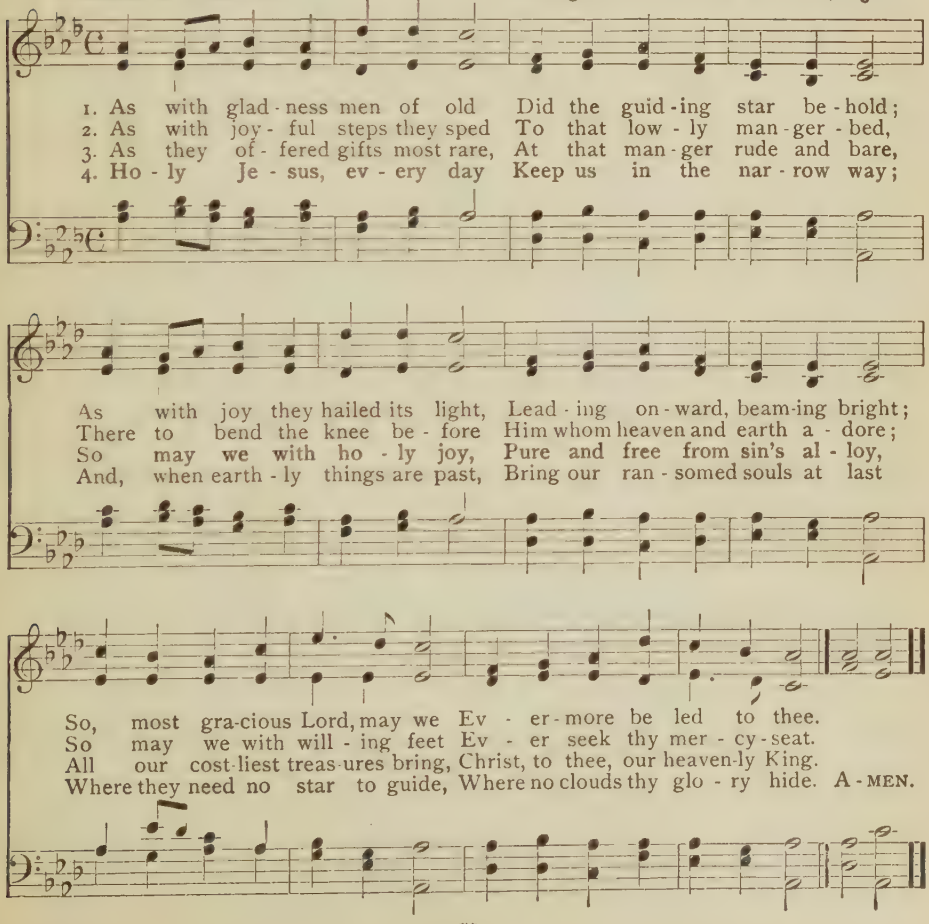
From the Eastern Mountains



As with Gladness Men of Old 89

(DIX. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860 — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

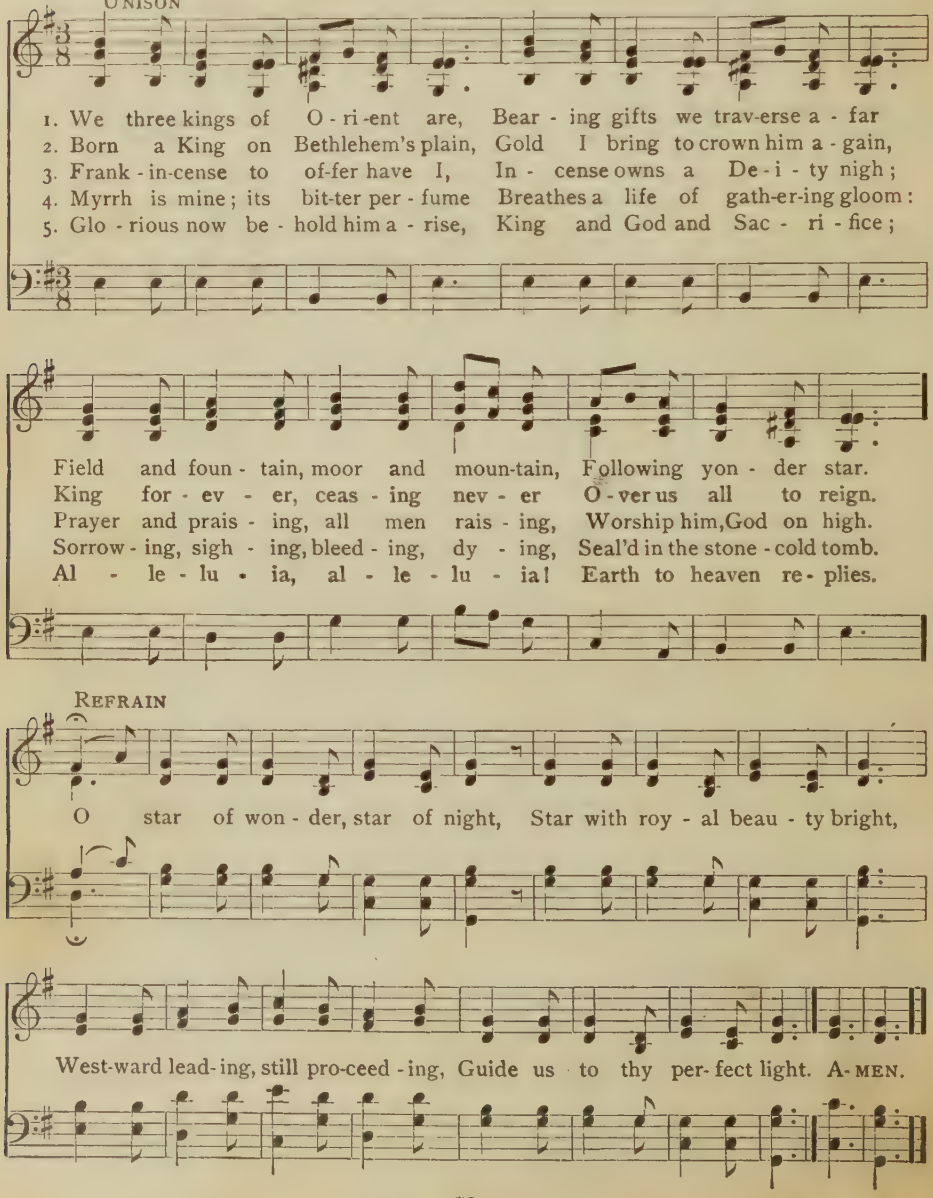

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
So, most gra - cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heaven - ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide. A - MEN.

90 We Three Kings of Orient Are

(KINGS OF ORIENT. 8, 8, 8, 6. With Refrain)

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862 JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

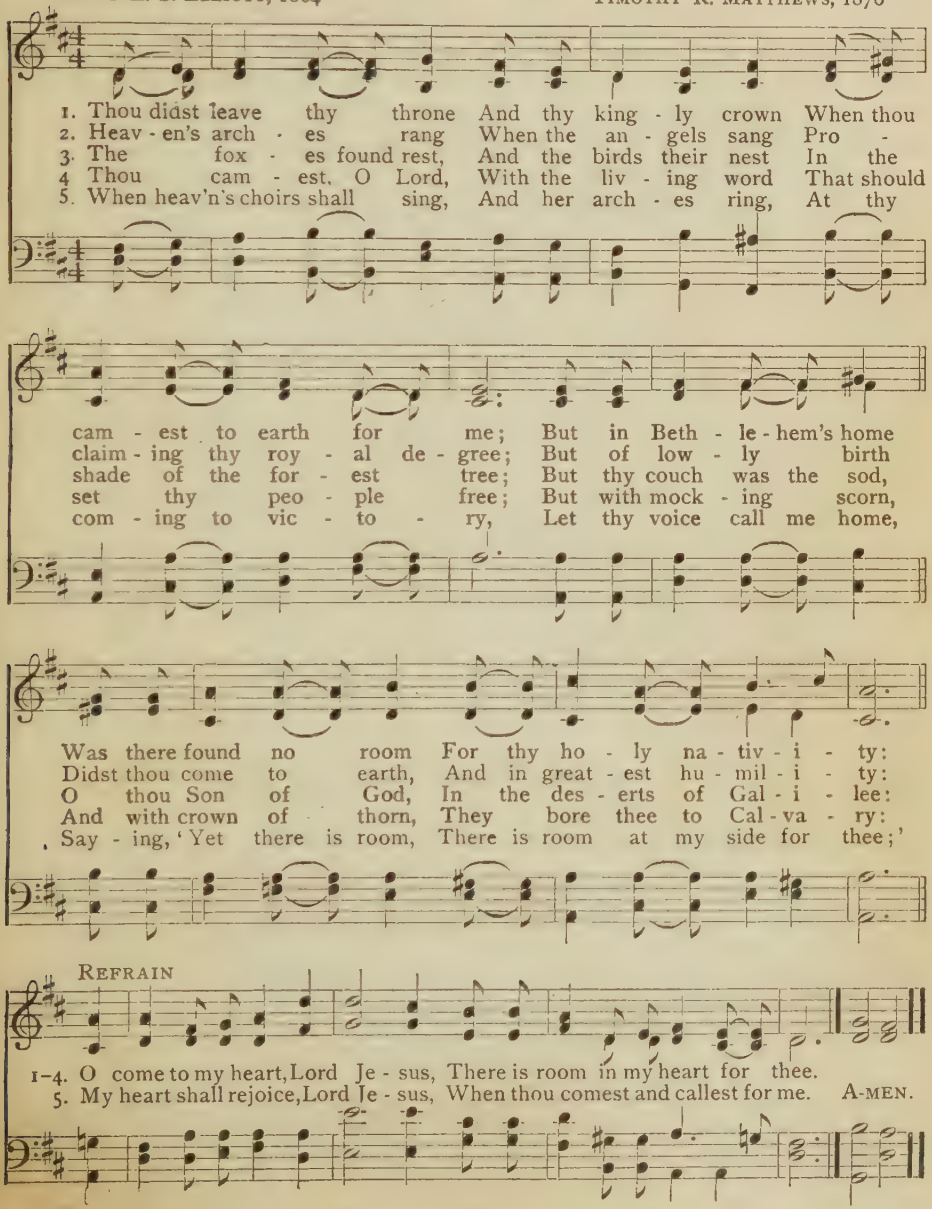
UNISON


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
3. Frank - in-cense to of-fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath-er-ing gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Following yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship him, God on high.
Sorrow - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heaven re - plies.
REFRAIN
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light. A-MEN.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne 91

(MARGARET. Irregular)

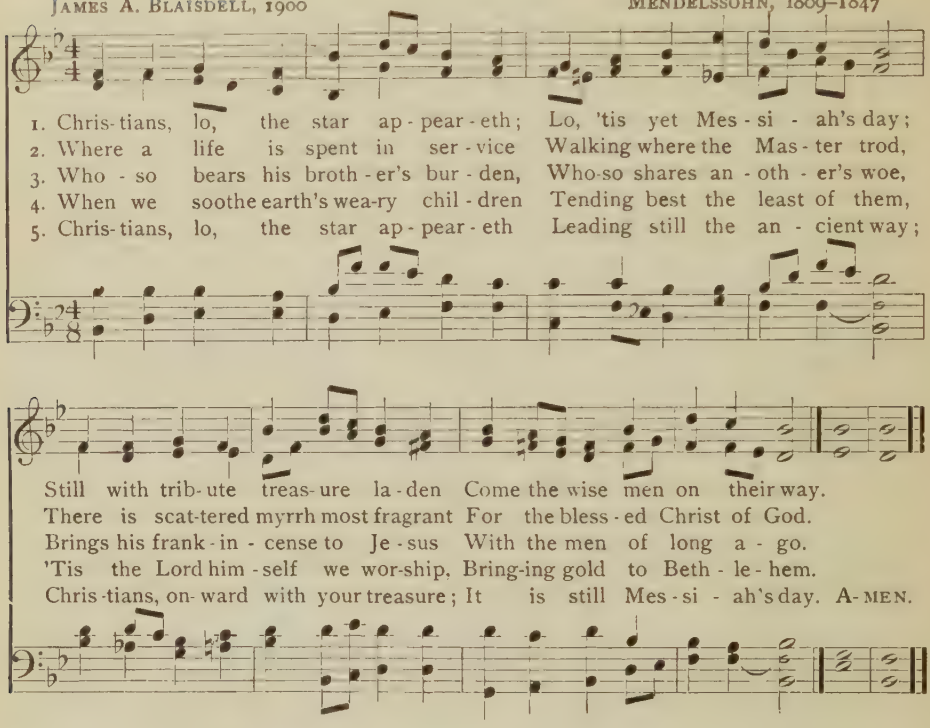
EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1876


1. Thou didst leave thy throne And thy king - ly crown When thou
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang Pro -
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4 Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. When heav'n's choirs shall sing, And her arch - es ring, At thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
shade of the for - est tree; But thy couch was the sod,
set thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home,
Was there found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
Didst thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:
O thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
And with crown of thorn, They bore thee to Cal - va - ry:
Say - ing, 'Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee;'
REFRAIN
1–4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee.
5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When thou comest and callest for me. A-MEN.

92 Christians, Lo, the Star Appeareth

(TRUST. 8, 7, 8, 7)

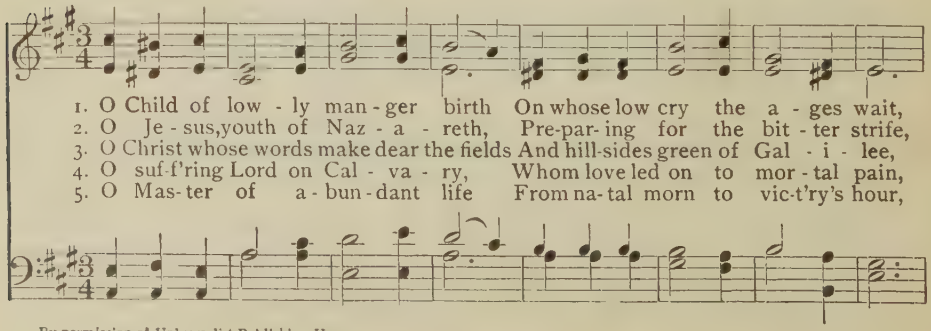
JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1900 — Arranged from MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847


1. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap-pear-eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes-si-ah's day;
2. Where a life is spent in ser-vice Walking where the Mas-ter trod,
3. Who-so bears his broth-er's bur-den, Who-so shares an-oth-er's woe,
4. When we soothe earth's wea-ry chil-dren Tending best the least of them,
5. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap-pear-eth Leading still the an-cient way;
Still with trib-ute treas-ure la-den Come the wise men on their way.
There is scat-tered myrrh most fragrant For the bless-ed Christ of God.
Brings his frank-in-cense to Je-sus With the men of long a-go.
'Tis the Lord him-self we wor-ship. Bring-ing gold to Beth-le-hem.
Chris-tians, on-ward with your treasure; It is still Mes-si-ah's day. A-MEN.

93 O Child of Lowly Manger Birth

(EATON. L. M.)

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1906 — GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888


1. O Child of low-ly man-ger birth On whose low cry the a-ges wait,
2. O Je-sus, youth of Naz-a-reth, Pre-par-ing for the bit-ter strife,
3. O Christ whose words make dear the fields And hill-sides green of Gal-i-lee,
4. O suf-f'ring Lord on Cal-va-ry, Whom love led on to mor-tal pain,
5. O Mas-ter of a-bun-dant life From na-tal morn to vic-t'ry's hour,

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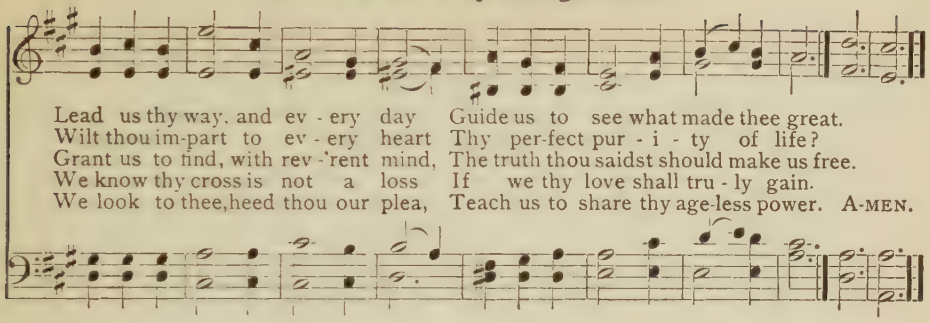
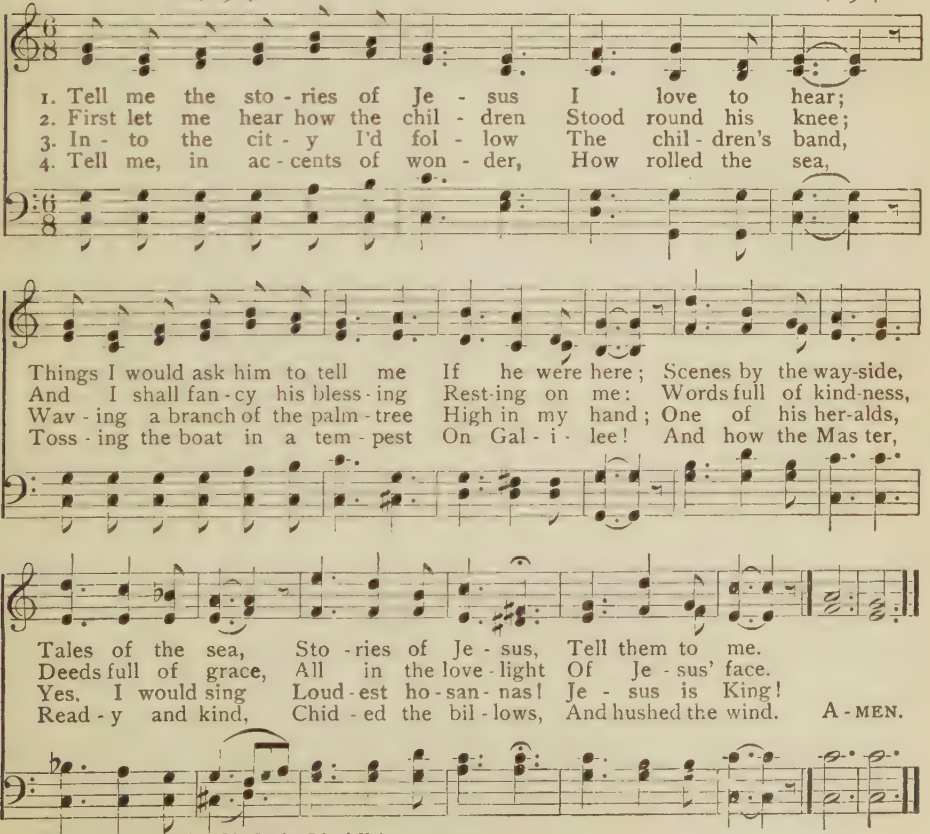
O Child of Lowly Manger Birth


Lead us thy way, and ev - ery day Guide us to see what made thee great.
Wilt thou im-part to ev - ery heart Thy per-fect pur - i - ty of life?
Grant us to find, with rev - rent mind, The truth thou saidst should make us free.
We know thy cross is not a loss If we thy love shall tru - ly gain.
We look to thee, heed thou our plea, Teach us to share thy age-less power. A-MEN.

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus 94

(STORIES OF JESUS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 5, 4, 5, 4)

W. H. PARKER, 1904 F. A. CHALLINOR, 1904


1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round his knee;
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,
Things I would ask him to tell me If he were here; Scenes by the way-side,
And I shall fan - cy his bless - ing Rest-ing on me: Words full of kind-ness,
Wav - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my hand; One of his her-alds,
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas ter,
Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind. A - MEN.

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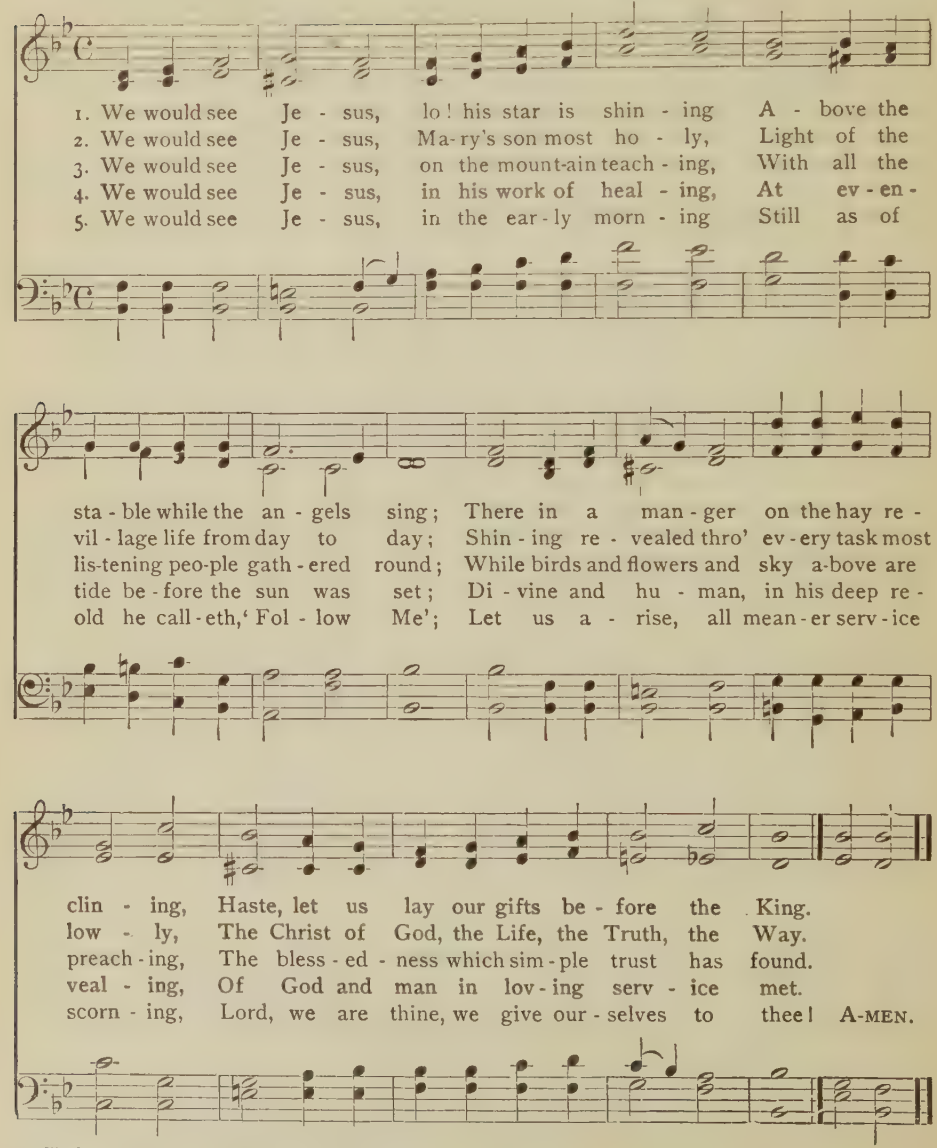
95 We Would See Jesus

(CUSHMAN. 11, 10, 11, 10.)

J. EDGAR PARK, 1913 HERBERT B. TURNER, 1905


1. We would see Je - sus, lo! his star is shin - ing A - bove the
2. We would see Je - sus, Ma-ry's son most ho - ly, Light of the
3. We would see Je - sus, on the mount-ain teach - ing, With all the
4. We would see Je - sus, in his work of heal - ing, At ev - en -
5. We would see Je - sus, in the ear - ly morn - ing Still as of
sta - ble while the an - gels sing; There in a man - ger on the hay re -
vil - lage life from day to day; Shin - ing re - vealed thro' ev - ery task most
lis-tening peo-ple gath - ered round; While birds and flowers and sky a-bove are
tide be - fore the sun was set; Di - vine and hu - man, in his deep re -
old he call - eth,' Fol - low Me'; Let us a - rise, all mean - er serv - ice
clin - ing, Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
low - ly, The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
preach - ing, The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
veal - ing, Of God and man in lov - ing serv - ice met.
scorn - ing, Lord, we are thine, we give our - selves to thee! A-MEN.

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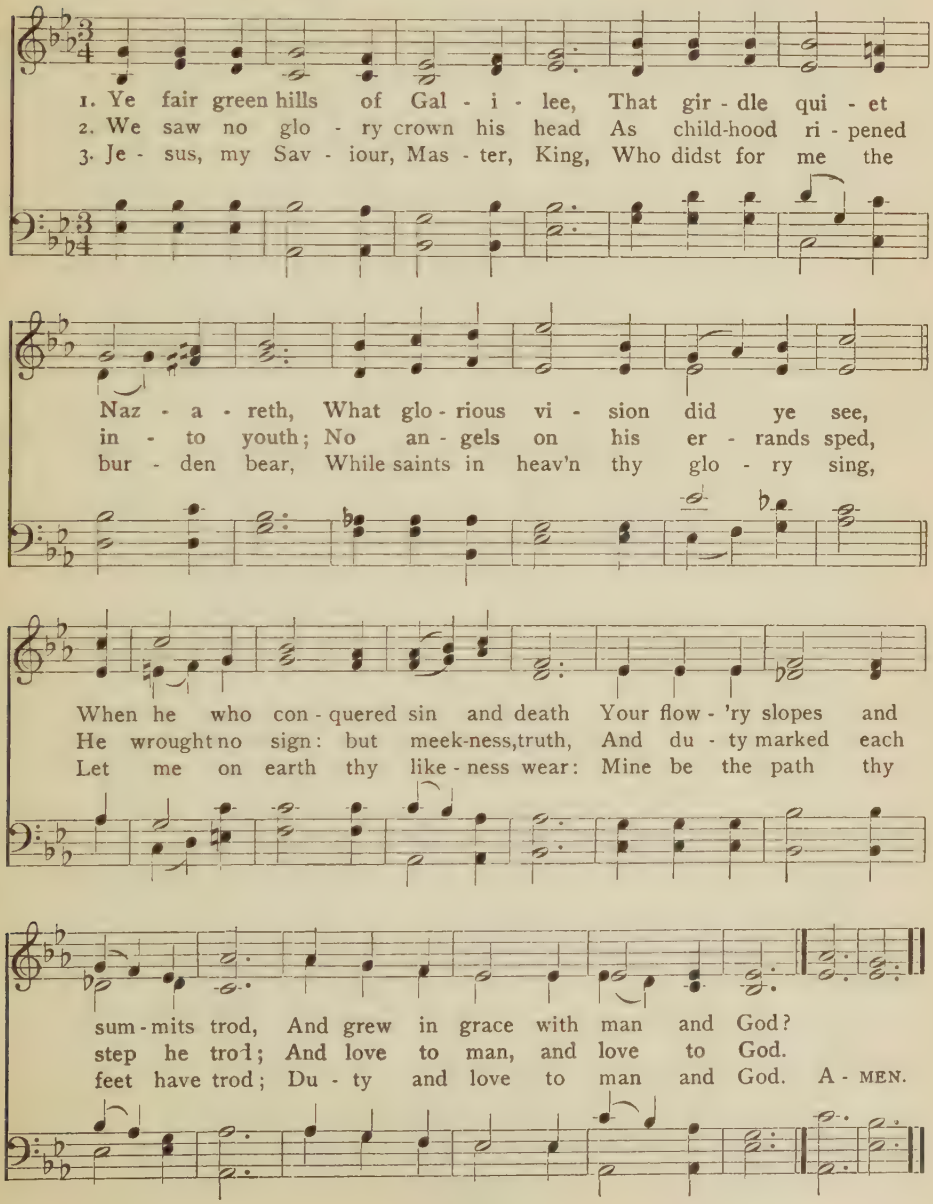
Ye Fair Green Hills of Galilee 96

(ADORO TE. 8,8,8,8,8,8)

EUSTACE R. CONDER, 1887 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

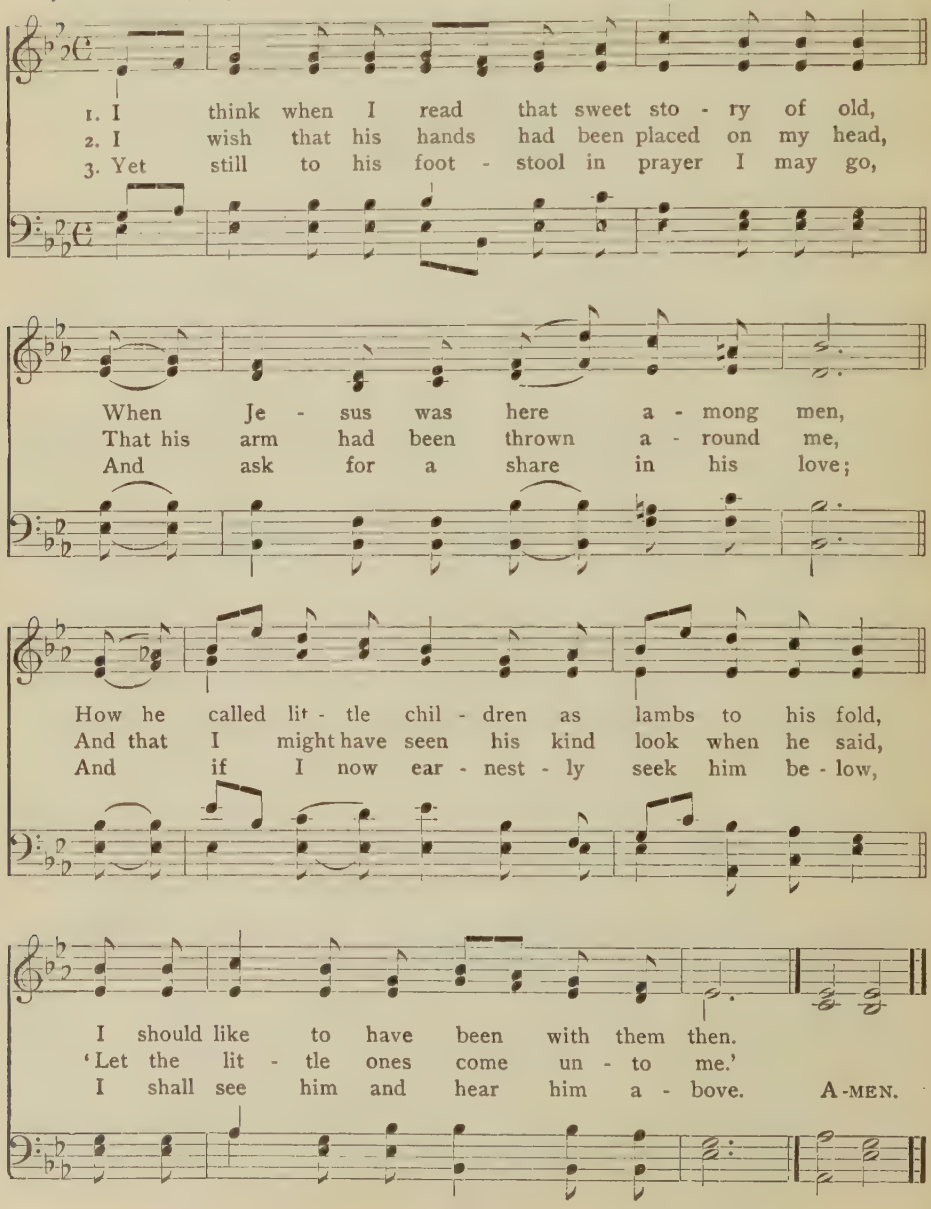

1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et
2. We saw no glo - ry crown his head As child-hood ri - pened
3. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Mas - ter, King, Who didst for me the
Naz - a - reth, What glo - rious vi - sion did ye see,
in - to youth; No an - gels on his er - rands sped,
bur - den bear, While saints in heav'n thy glo - ry sing,
When he who con - quered sin and death Your flow - 'ry slopes and
He wrought no sign: but meek-ness, truth, And du - ty marked each
Let me on earth thy like - ness wear: Mine be the path thy
sum - mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?
step he trod; And love to man, and love to God.
feet have trod; Du - ty and love to man and God. A - MEN.

97 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

(SWEET STORY. Irregular)

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

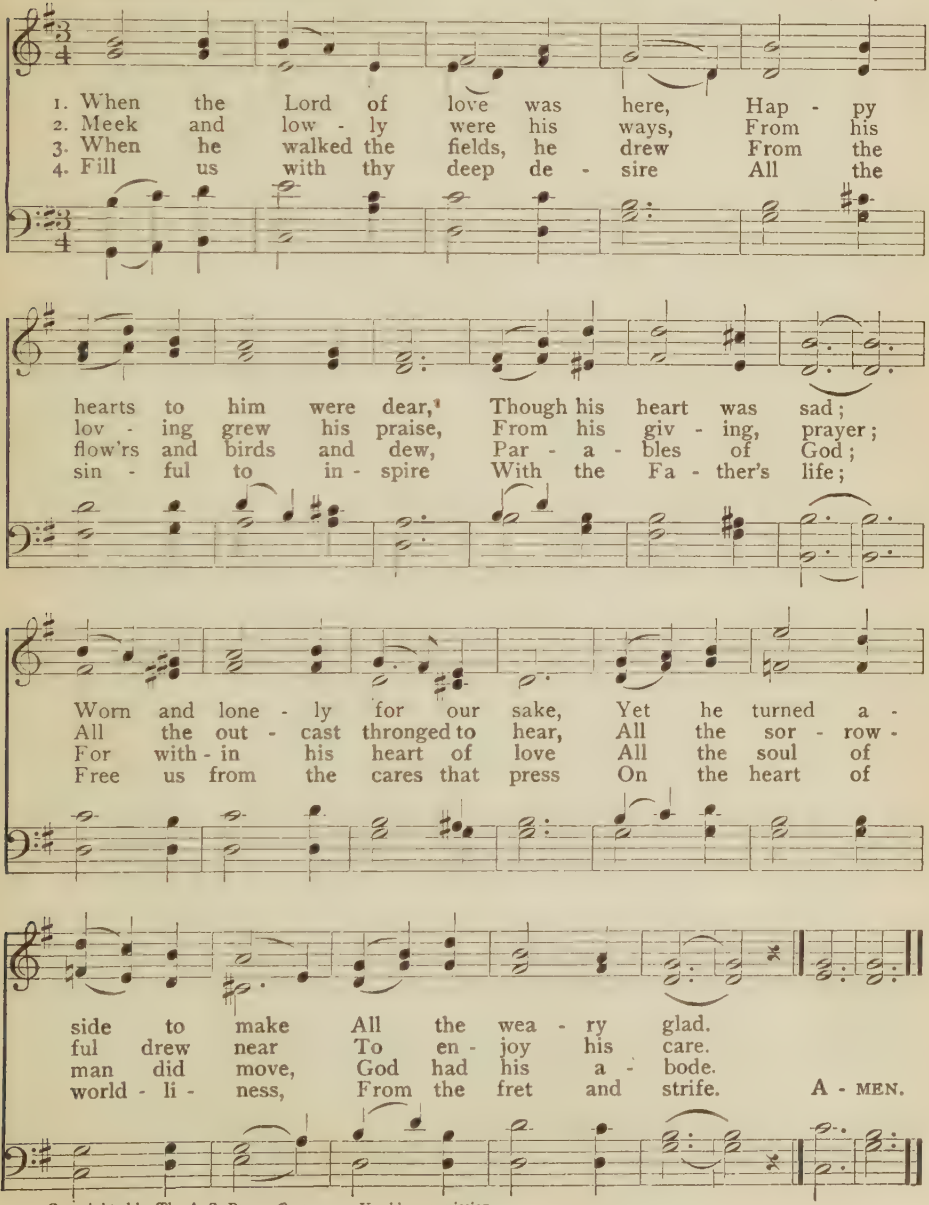
Traditional English Melody


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That his arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in his love;
How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek him be - low,
I should like to have been with them then.
'Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me.'
I shall see him and hear him a - bove. A-MEN.

When the Lord of Love Was Here 98

(ARMSTRONG 7, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5)

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1887


1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py
2. Meek and low - ly were his ways, From his
3. When he walked the fields, he drew From the
4. Fill us with thy deep de - sire All the
hearts to him were dear, Though his heart was sad;
lov - ing grew his praise, From his giv - ing, prayer;
flow'rs and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;
sin - ful to in - spire With the Fa - ther's life;
Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet he turned a -
All the out - cast throngèd to hear, All the sor - row -
For with - in his heart of love All the soul of
Free us from the cares that press On the heart of
side to make All the wea - ry glad.
ful drew near To en - joy his care.
man did move, God had his a - bode.
world - li - ness, From the fret and strife. A - MEN.

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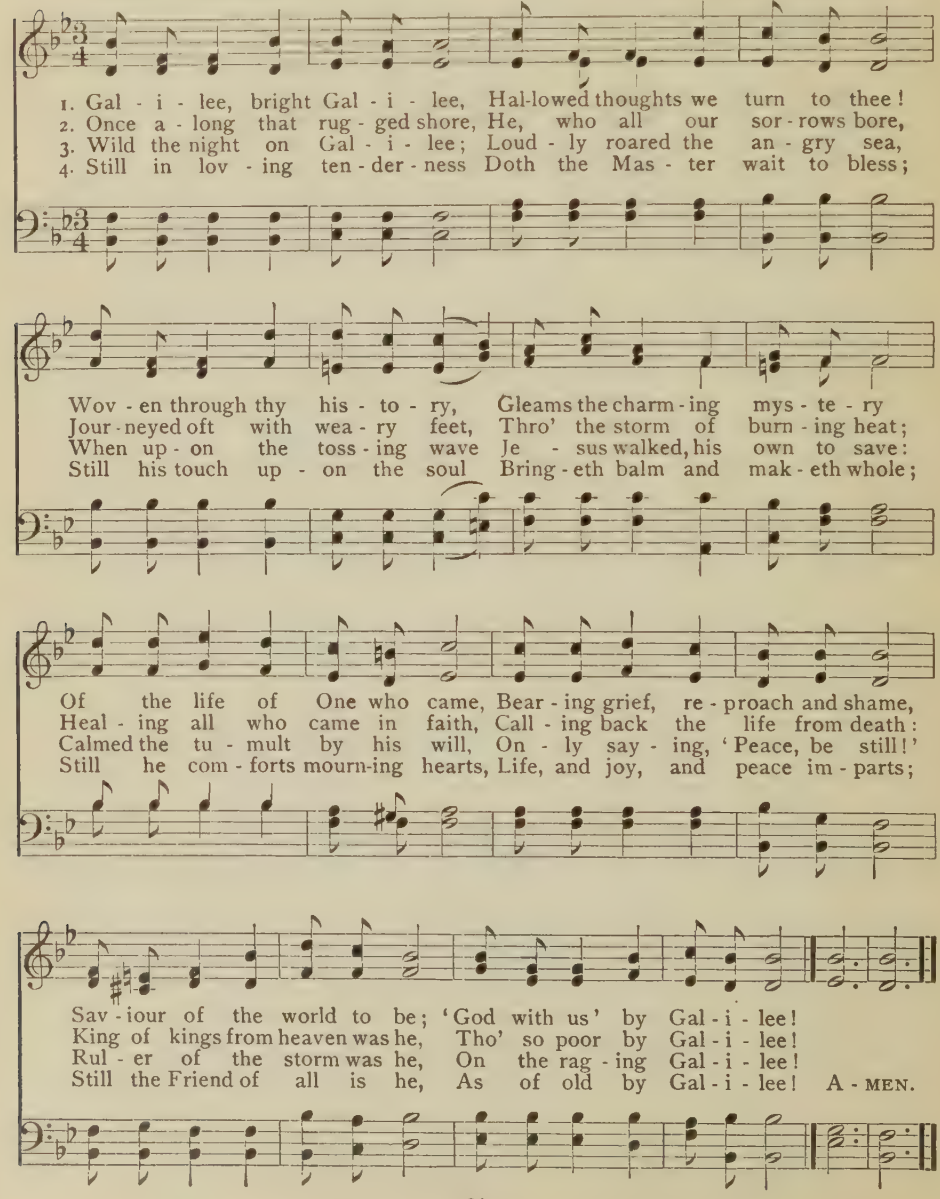
99 Galilee, Bright Galilee

(GALILEE [SHERWIN]. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880


1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wov - en through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - te - ry
Jour - neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm of burn - ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, his own to save:
Still his touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by his will, On - ly say - ing, 'Peace, be still!'
Still he com - forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;
Sav - iour of the world to be; 'God with us' by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heaven was he, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was he, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the Friend of all is he, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - MEN.

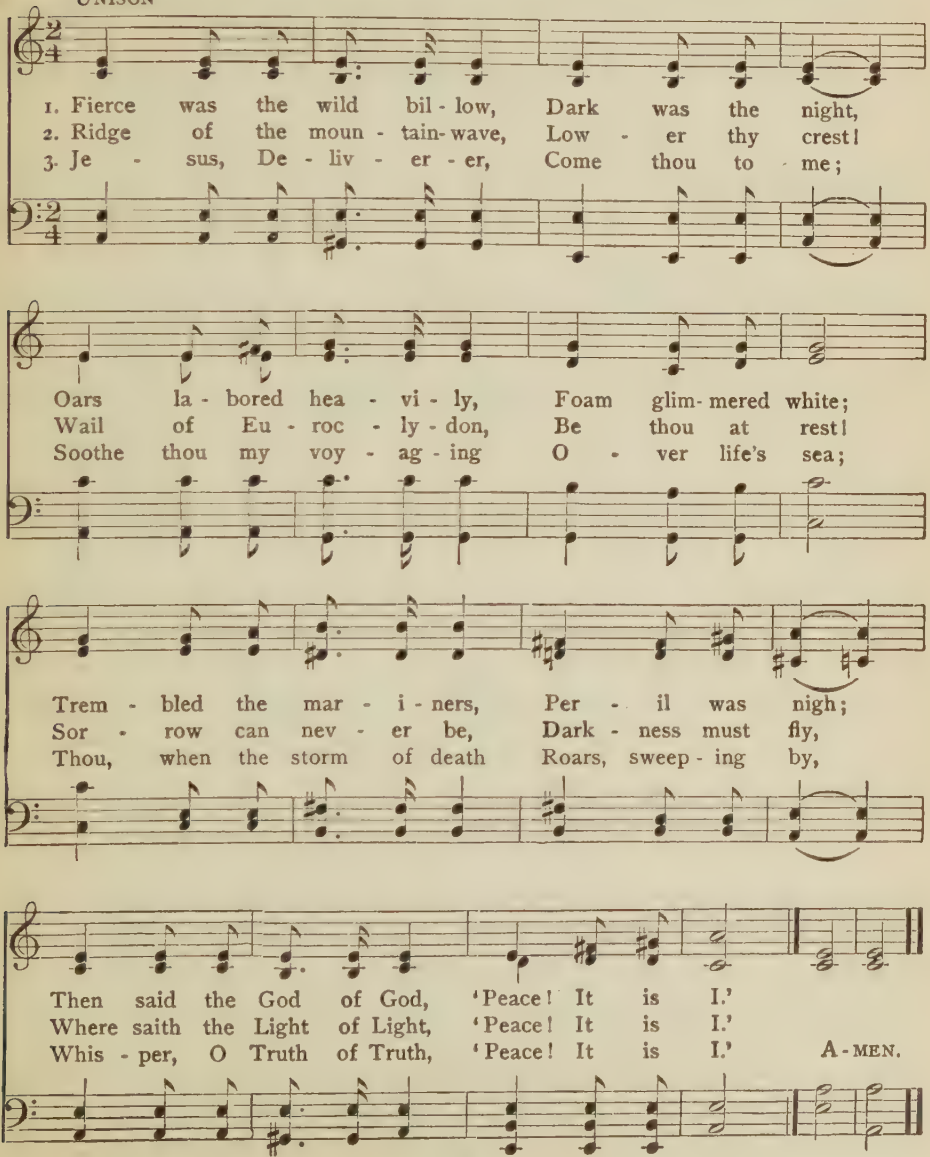
Fierce Was the Wild Billow 100

(MOUNTAIN WAVE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.)

ANATOLIUS, 8th Century
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1770–1827

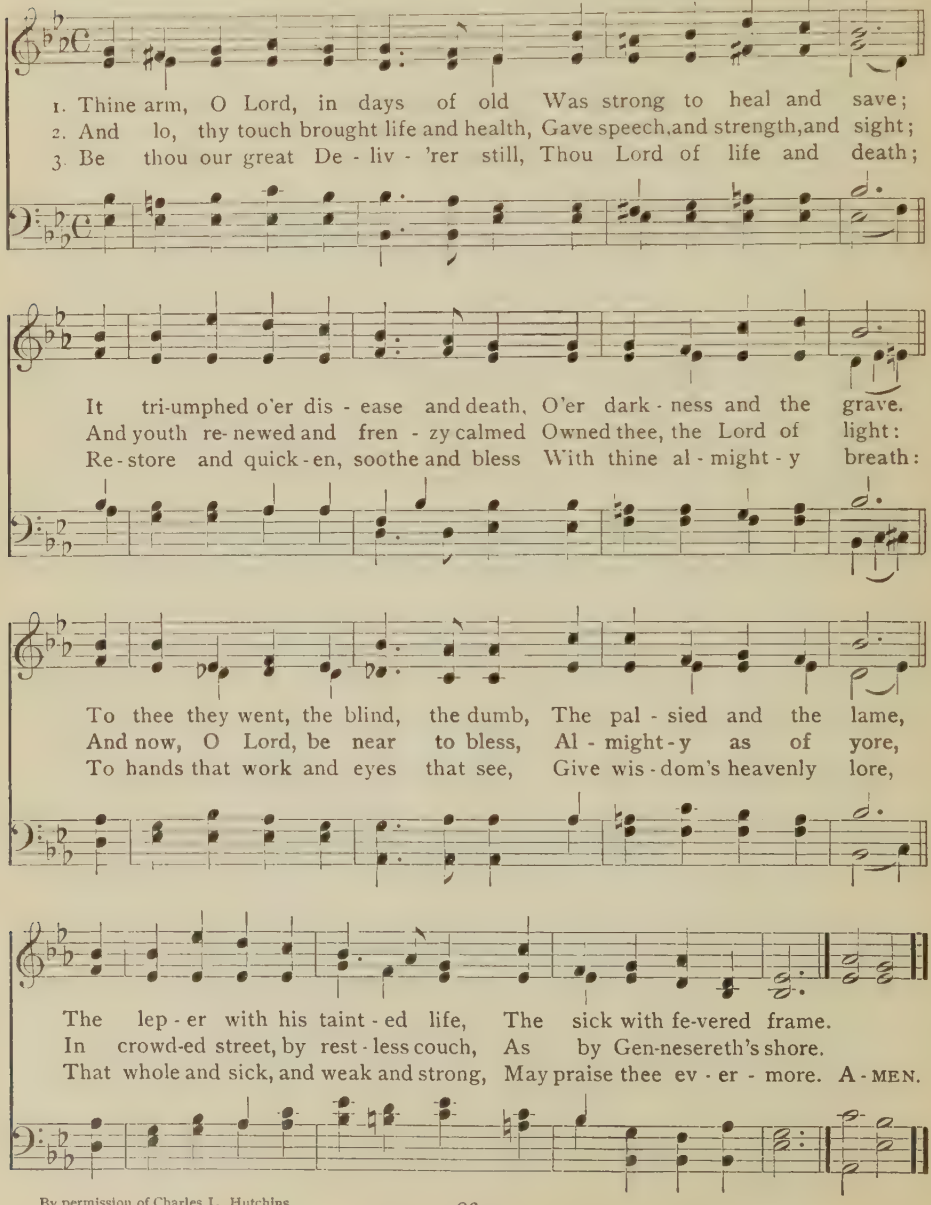
UNISON


1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,
2. Ridge of the moun - tain-wave, Low - er thy crest!
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come thou to - me;
Oars la - bored hea - vi - ly, Foam glim-mered white;
Wail of Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest!
Soothe thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;
Trem - bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh;
Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly,
Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweep - ing by,
Then said the God of God, 'Peace! It is I.'
Where saith the Light of Light, 'Peace! It is I.'
Whis - per, O Truth of Truth, 'Peace! It is I.' A - MEN.

101 Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

(BEAUFORT. C. M. D.)

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864 — A. A. WILD, 1894

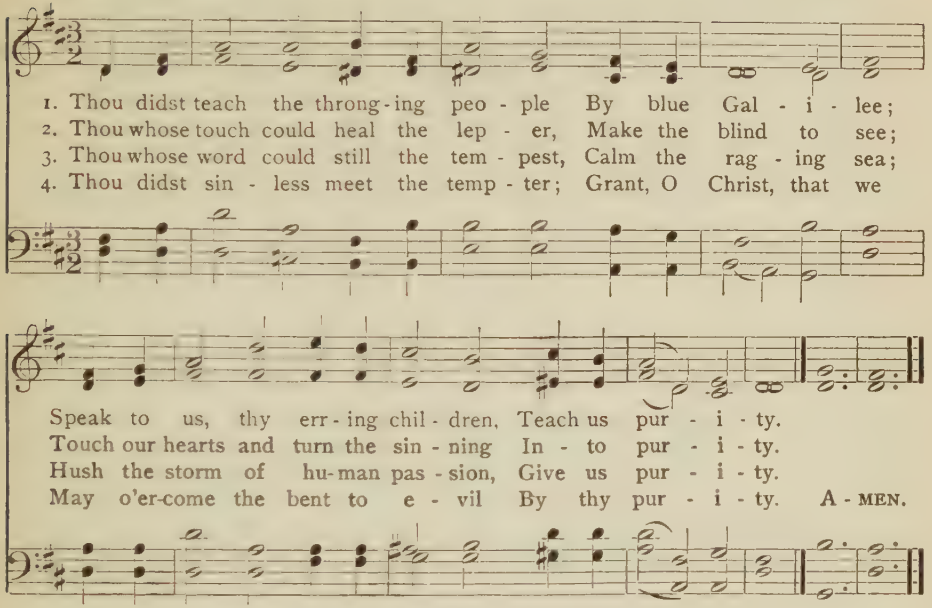

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned thee, the Lord of light:
Re-store and quick-en, soothe and bless With thine al - might - y breath:
To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heavenly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe-vered frame.
In crowd-ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen-nesereth's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise thee ev - er - more. A - MEN.

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins

Thou Didst Teach the Thronging People 102

(COLLEGE. 8,5,8,5)

HENRY S. NINDE F. K. MARCH


1. Thou didst teach the throng-ing peo-ple By blue Gal-i-lee;
2. Thou whose touch could heal the lep-er, Make the blind to see;
3. Thou whose word could still the tem-pest, Calm the rag-ing sea;
4. Thou didst sin-less meet the temp-ter; Grant, O Christ, that we
Speak to us, thy err-ing chil-dren, Teach us pur-i-ty.
Touch our hearts and turn the sin-ning In-to pur-i-ty.
Hush the storm of hu-man pas-sion, Give us pur-i-ty.
May o'er-come the bent to e-vil By thy pur-i-ty. A-MEN.

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Amid the Din of Earthly Strife 103

(BEAUFORT)

1 Amid the din of earthly strife,
Amid the busy crowd,
The whispers of eternal life
Are lost in clamors loud;
When lo! I find a healing balm,
The world grows dim to me;
My spirit rests in sudden calm
With him of Galilee.

2 I linger near him in the throng,
And listen to his voice;
I feel my weary soul grow strong,
My saddened heart rejoice.
Amid the storms that darkly frown
I hear his call to me,
And lay my heavy burden down
With him of Galilee.

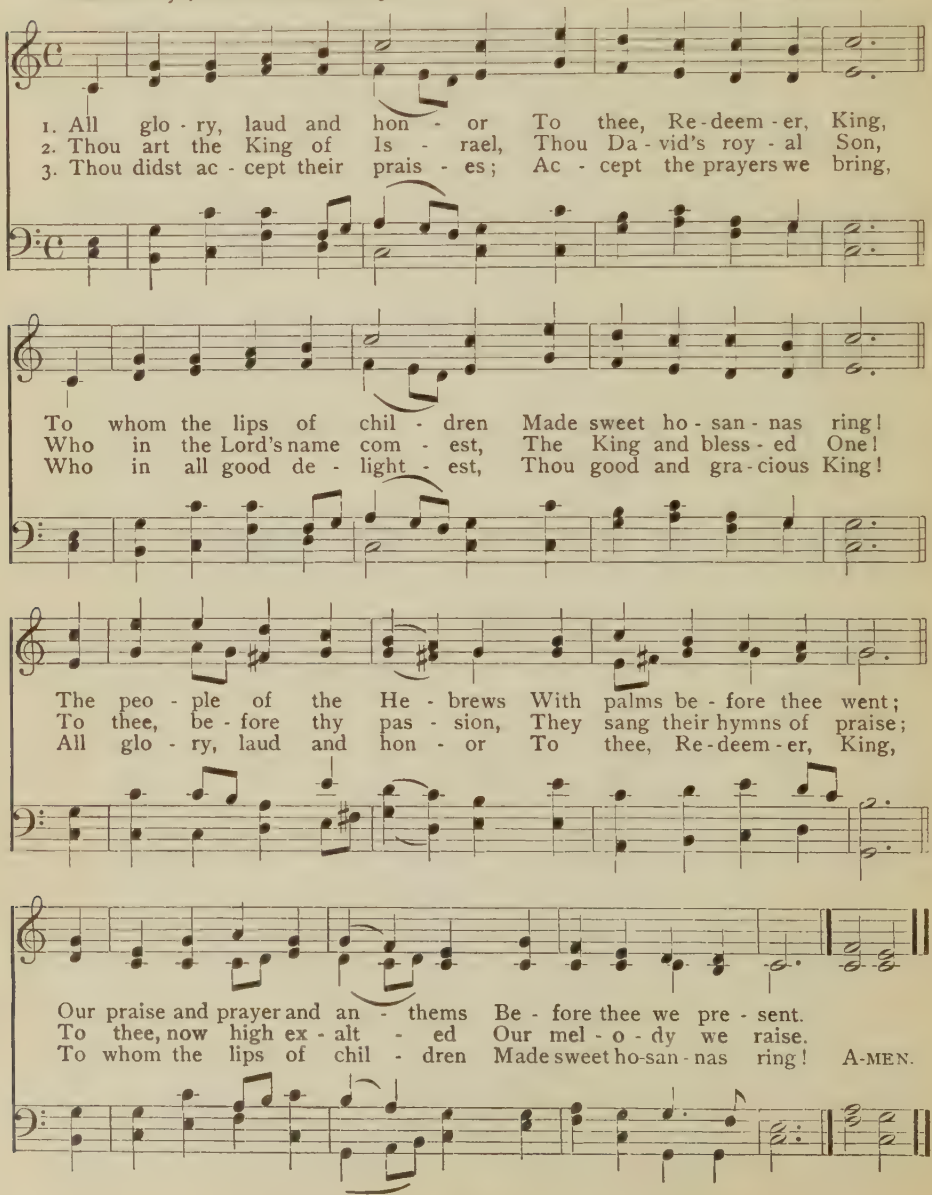
HENRY WARBURTON HAWKES, 1898

104 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

(ST. THEODULPH. 7,6,7,6,D.)

THEODULPH of Orleans, circa 820
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san - nas ring! A-MEN.

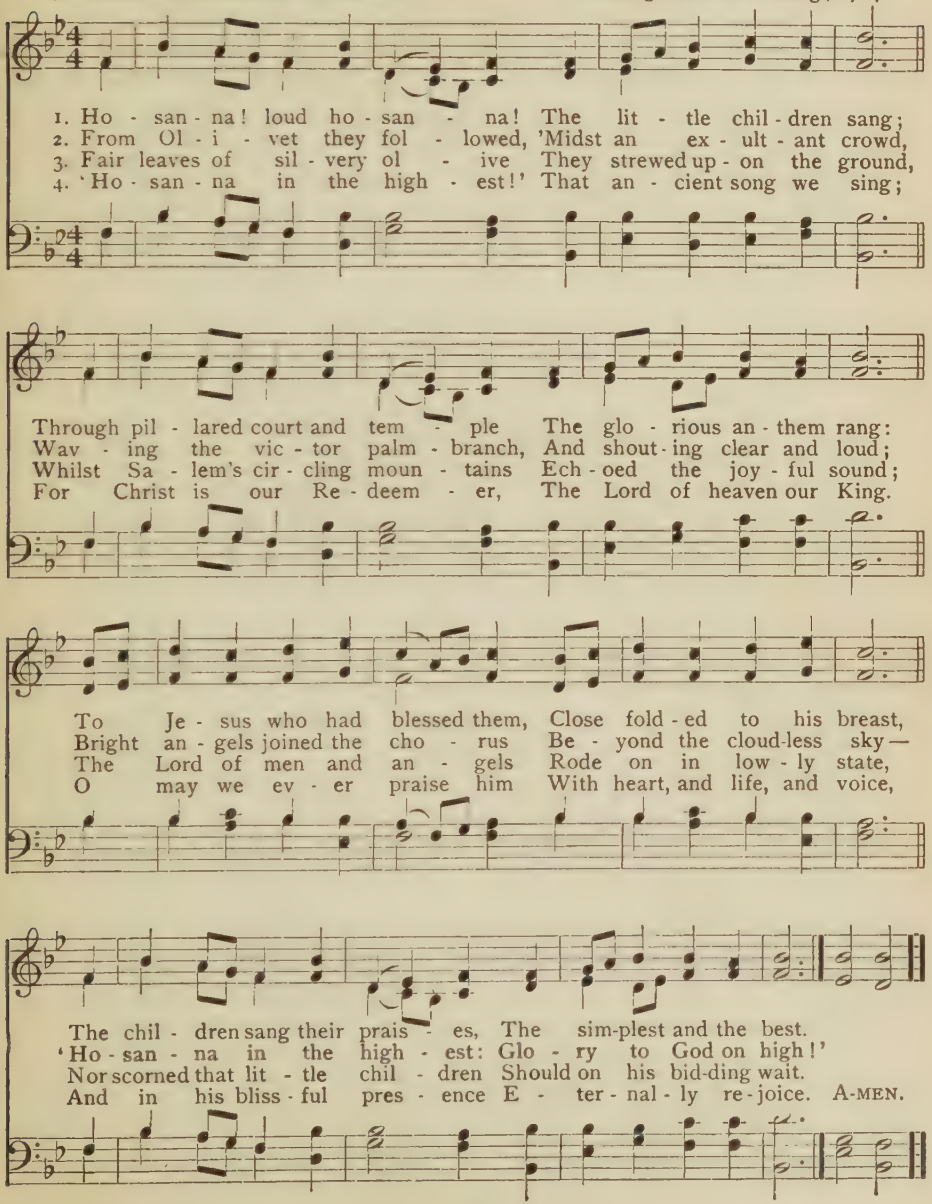
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

105

(ELLACOMBE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JEANNETTE THRELFALL, 1821–1880

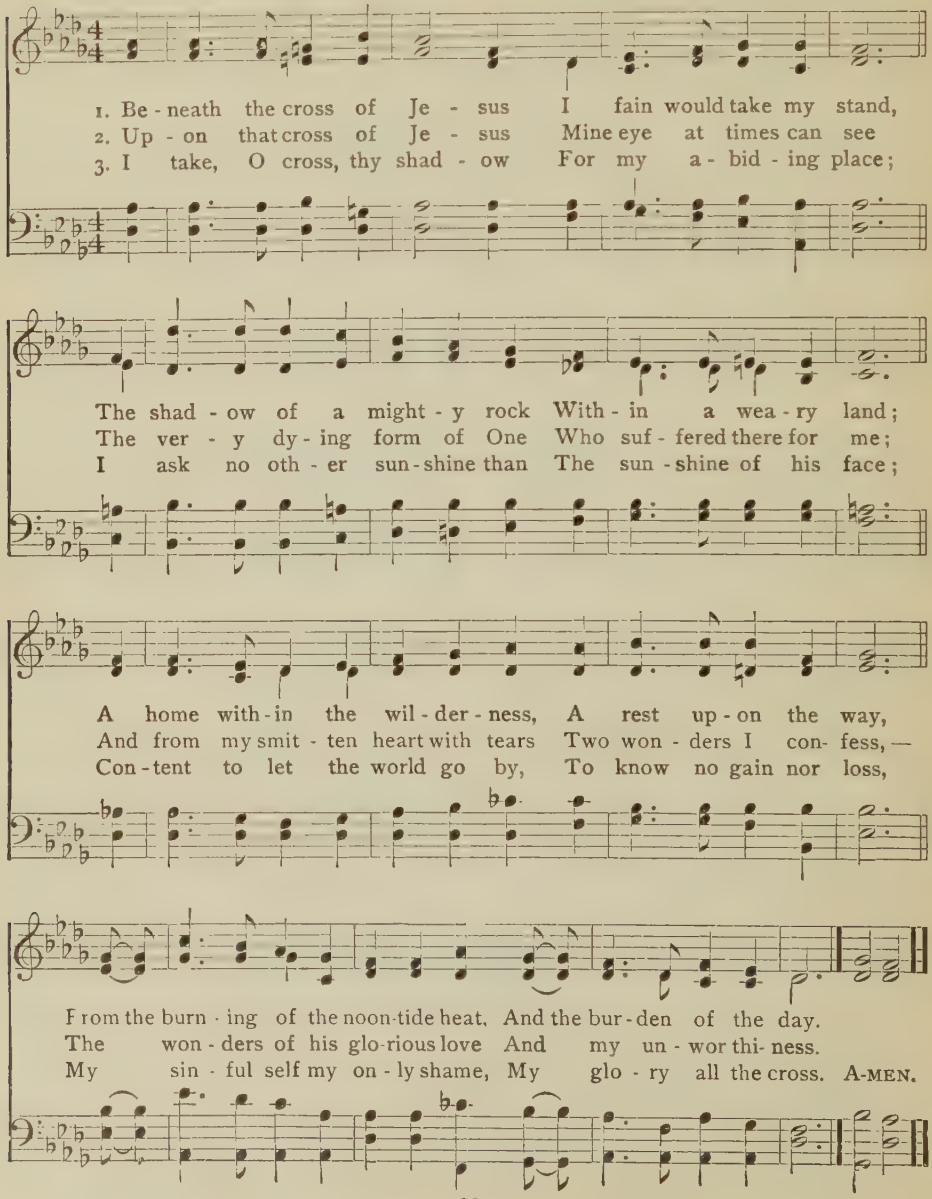
Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784


1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - very ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
4. 'Ho - san - na in the high - est!' That an - cient song we sing;
Through pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout - ing clear and loud;
Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heaven our King.
To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to his breast,
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud-less sky—
The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise him With heart, and life, and voice,
The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best.
'Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!'
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on his bid-ding wait.
And in his bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice. A-MEN.

106 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

(ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6)

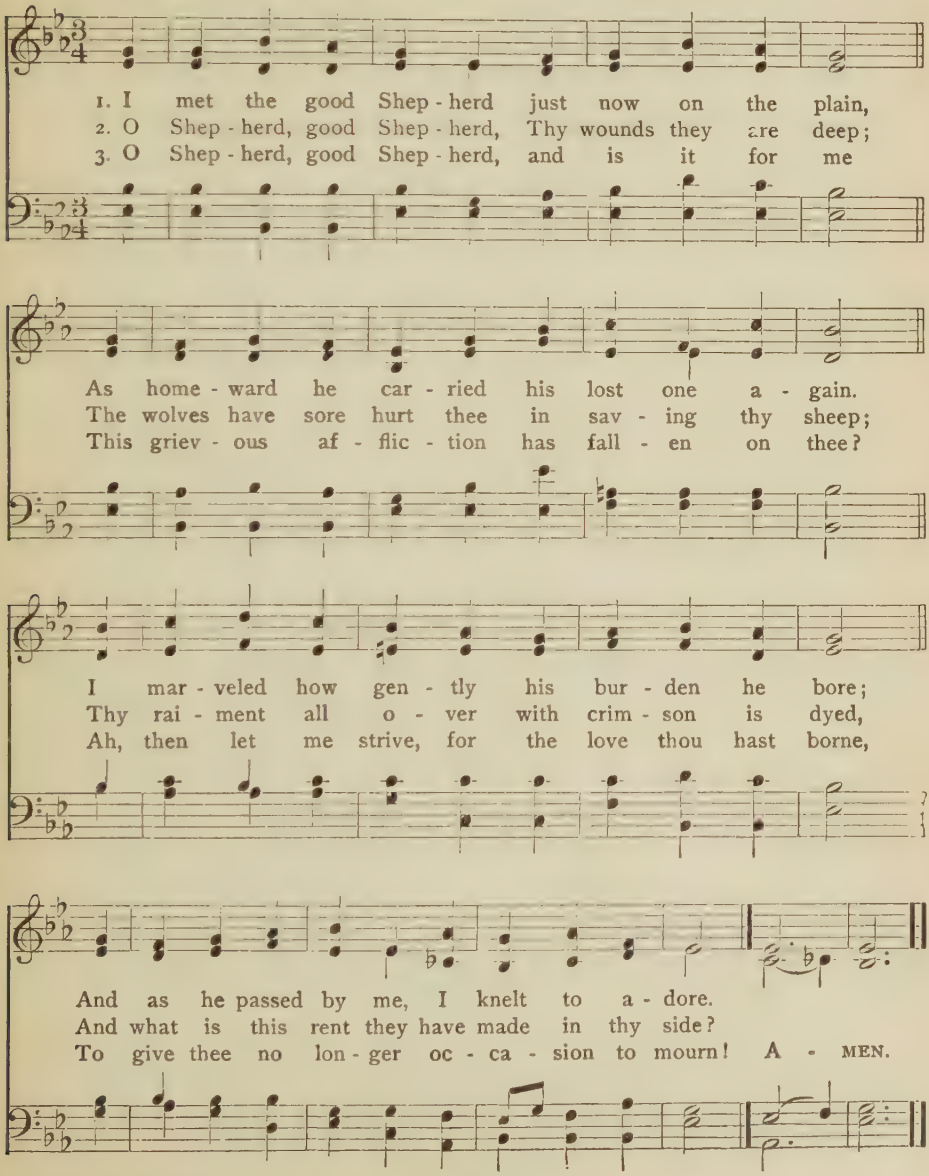
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881


1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con- fess, —
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of his glo-rious love And my un - wor thi- ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-MEN.

I Met the Good Shepherd 107

(ASHLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11.)

EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–1878 LUCIA MAY SMITH, 1918

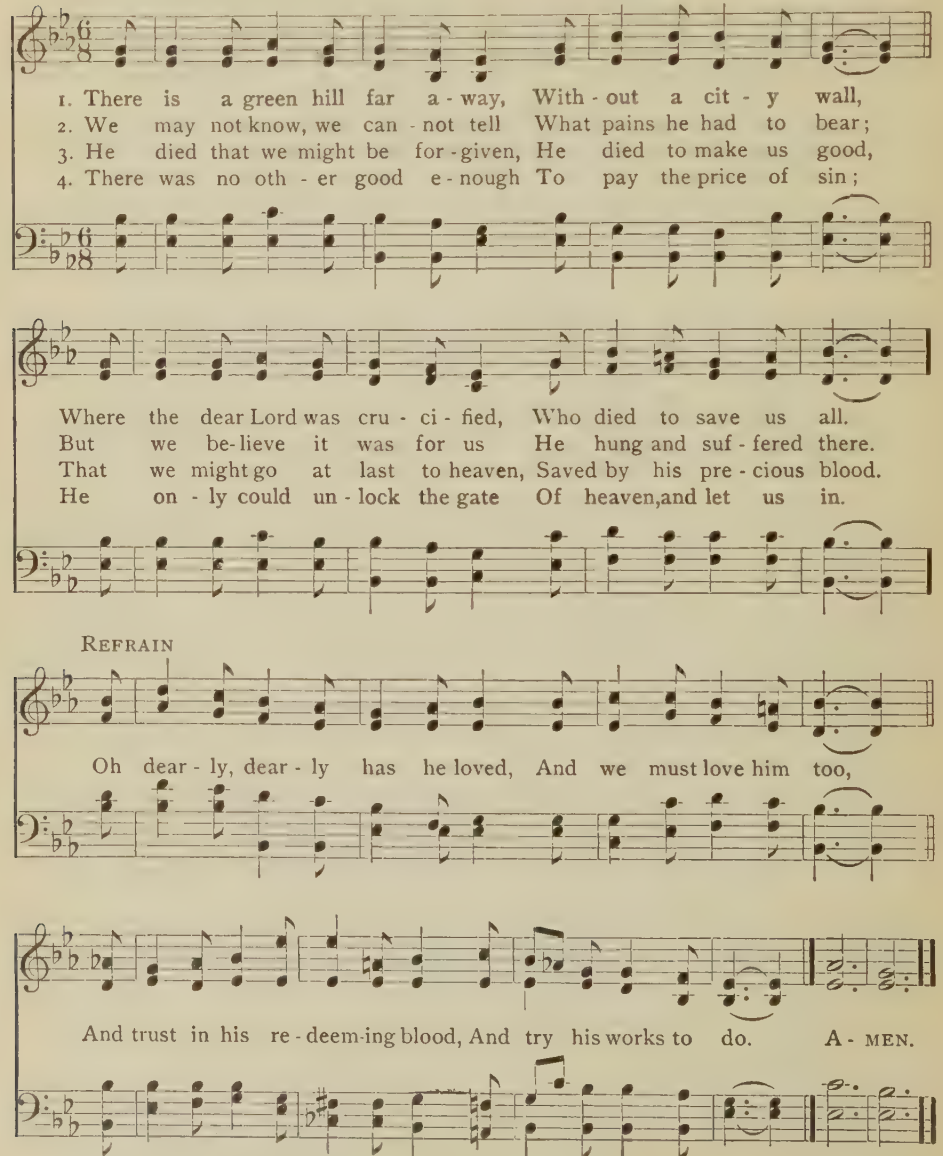

1. I met the good Shep - herd just now on the plain,
2. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, Thy wounds they are deep;
3. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, and is it for me
As home - ward he car - ried his lost one a - gain.
The wolves have sore hurt thee in sav - ing thy sheep;
This griev - ous af - flic - tion has fall - en on thee?
I mar - veled how gen - tly his bur - den he bore;
Thy rai - ment all o - ver with crim - son is dyed,
Ah, then let me strive, for the love thou hast borne,
And as he passed by me, I knelt to a - dore.
And what is this rent they have made in thy side?
To give thee no lon - ger oc - ca - sion to mourn! A - MEN.

Copyright, 1918, by Lucia May Smith

108 There Is a Green Hill Far Away

(GREEN HILL. C. M. With Refrain)

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
REFRAIN
Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him too,
And trust in his re - deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A - MEN.

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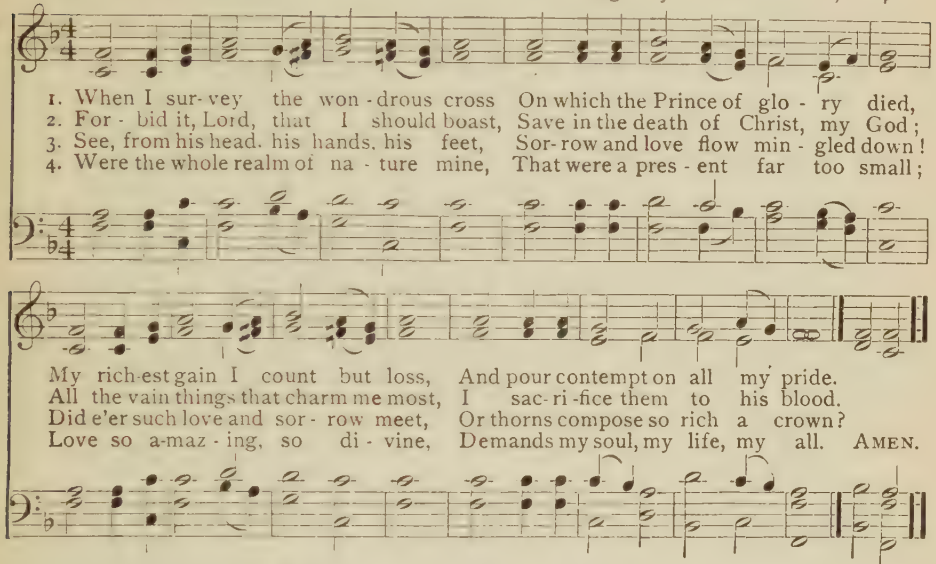
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 109

(HAMBURG. L. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Gregorian Chant
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

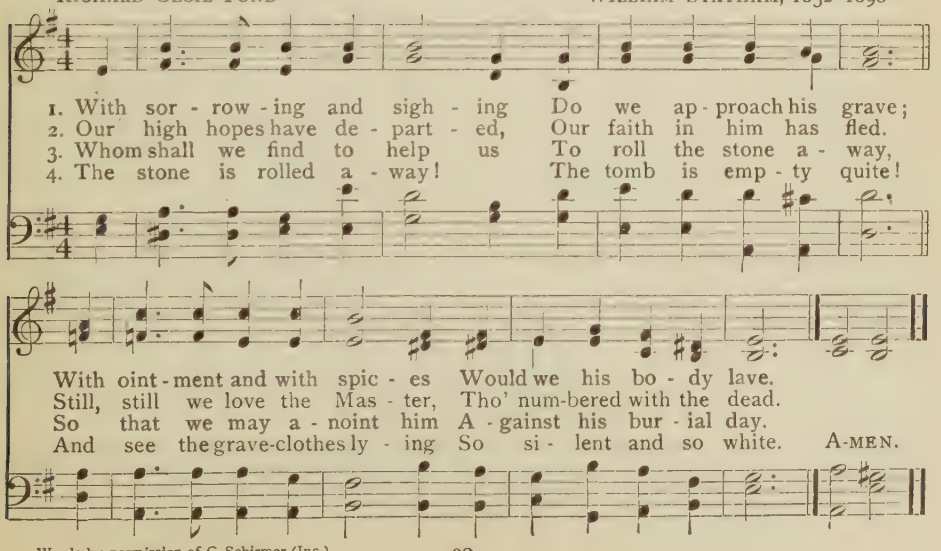

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. AMEN.

With Sorrowing and Sighing 110

(STATHAM. 7, 6, 7, 6)

RICHARD CECIL POND

WILLIAM STATHAM, 1832–1898

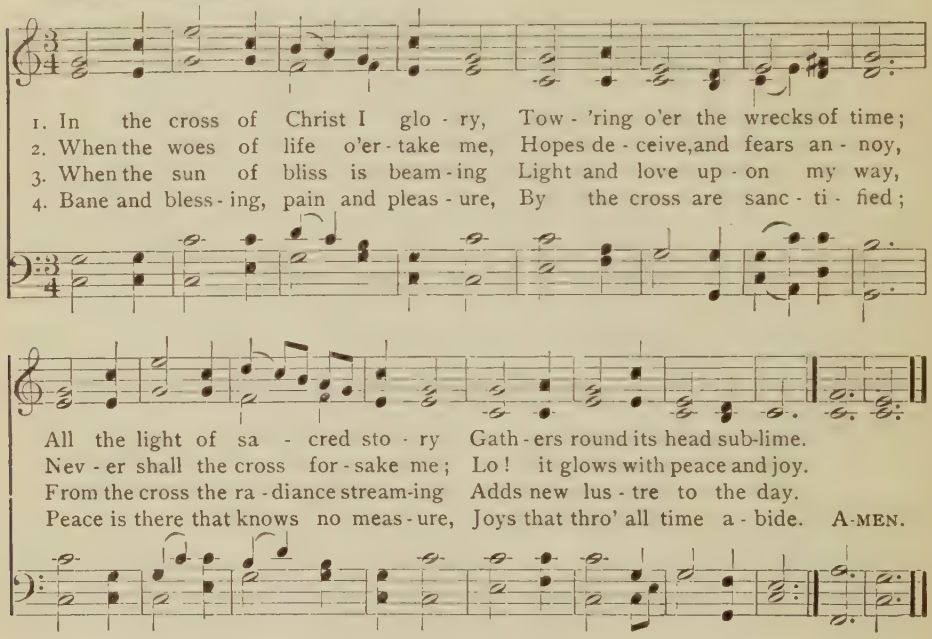

1. With sor-row-ing and sigh-ing Do we ap-proach his grave;
2. Our high hopes have de-part-ed, Our faith in him has fled.
3. Whom shall we find to help us To roll the stone a-way,
4. The stone is rolled a-way! The tomb is emp-ty quite!
With oint-ment and with spic-es Would we his bo-dy lave.
Still, still we love the Mas-ter, Tho' num-bered with the dead.
So that we may a-noint him A-gainst his bur-ial day.
And see the grave-clothes ly-ing So si-lent and so white. A-MEN.

Words by permission of G. Schirmer (Inc.)

111 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

(RATHBUN. 8,7,8,7)

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A-MEN.

112 O Day of Light and Gladness

(LANCASHIRE)

1 O day of light and gladness,
Of prophecy and song,
What thoughts within us waken,
What hallowed memories throng!
The soul's horizon widens,
Past, present, future blend;
And rises on our vision
The life that hath no end.

2 Earth feels the season's joyance;
From mountain range to sea
The tides of life are flowing
Fresh, manifold and free.
In valley and on upland,
By forest pathways dim,
All nature lifts in chorus
The resurrection hymn.

3 O Lord of life eternal,
To thee our hearts upraise
The Easter song of gladness,
The Passover of praise.
Thine are the many mansions,
The dead die not to thee,
Who fillest from thy fulness
Time and eternity.

FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1903

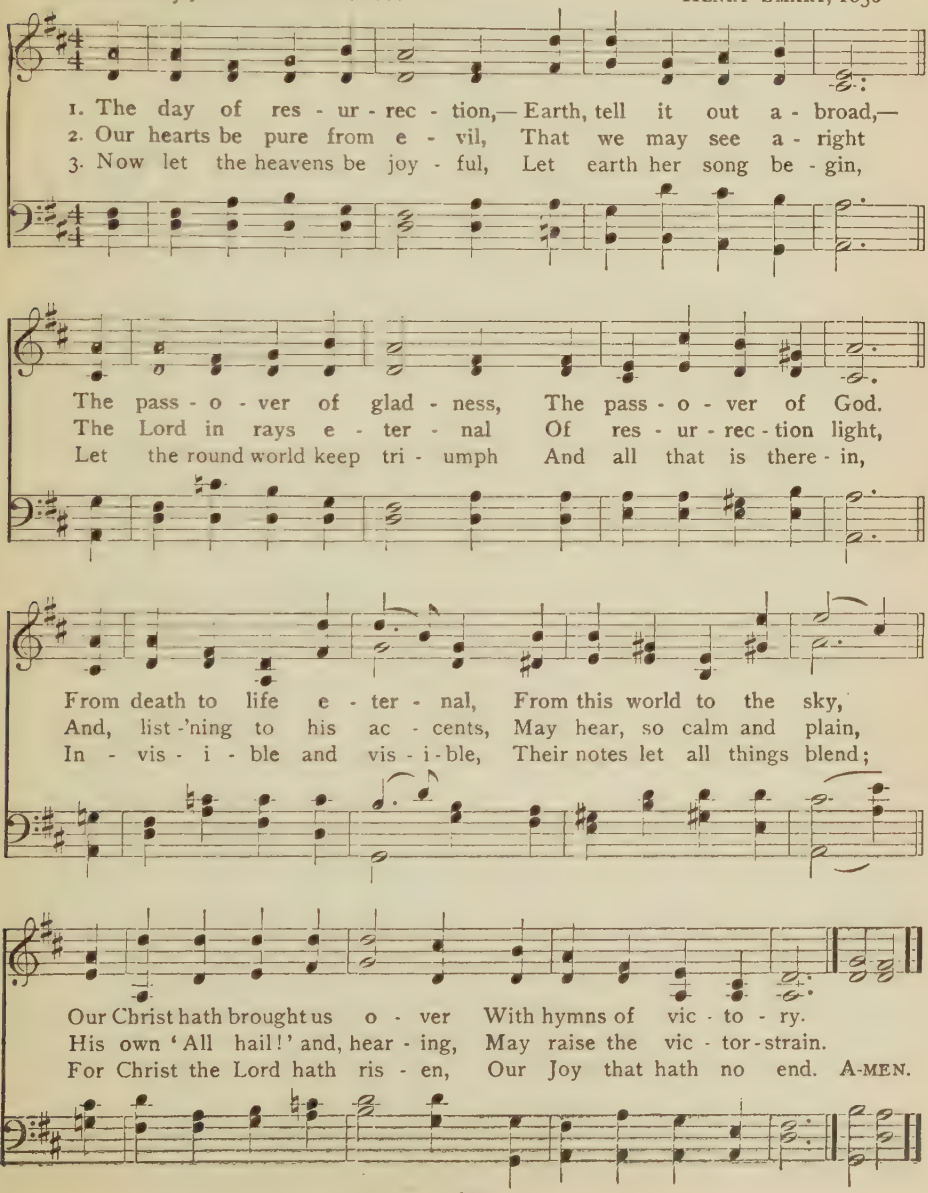
From *The Unitarian Hymnal.* Used by permission

The Day of Resurrection

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN of Damascus, circa 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

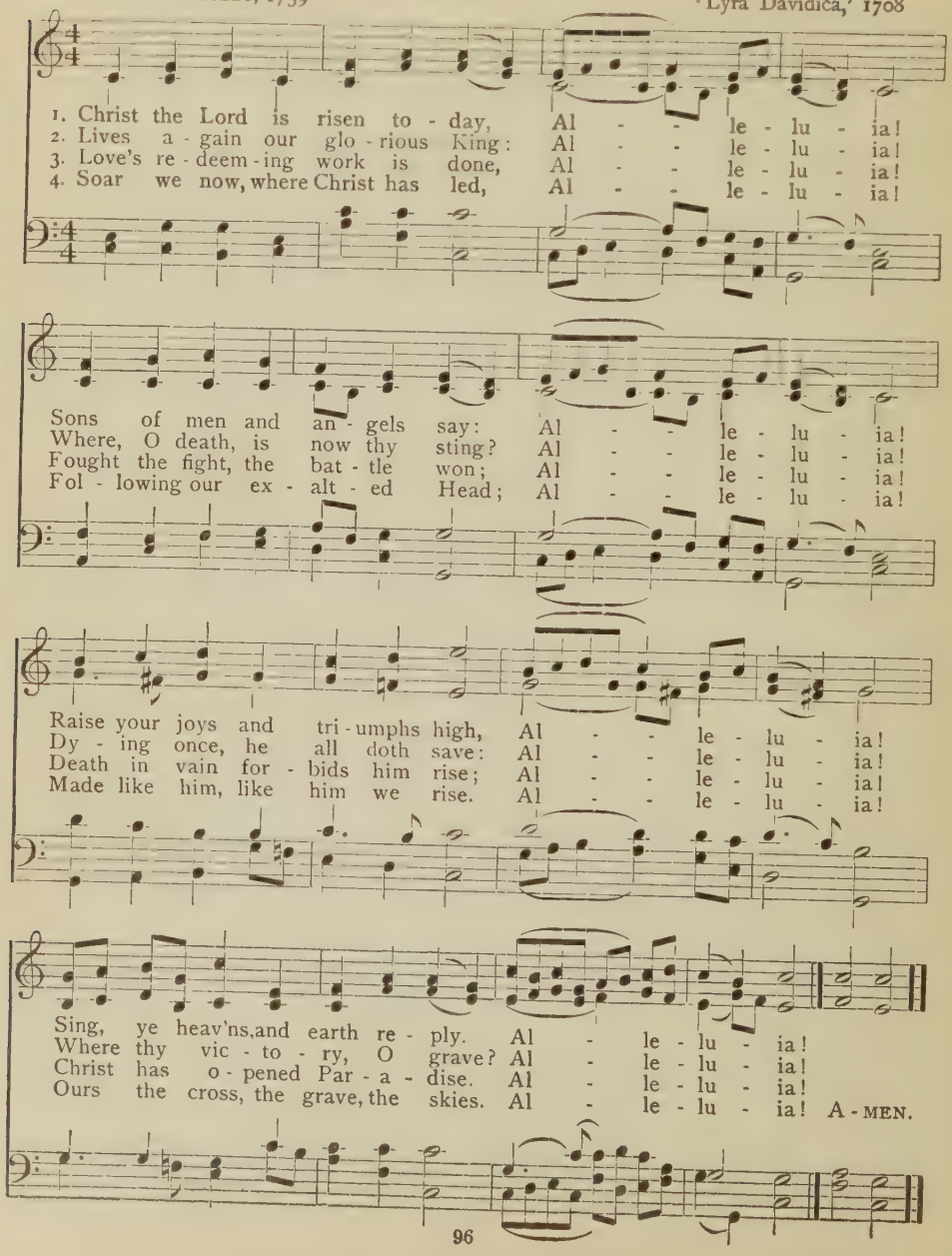
HENRY SMART, 1836


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion,— Earth, tell it out a - broad,—
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light,
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in,
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list -'ning to his ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own 'All hail!' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A-MEN.

114 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day

(WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia.)

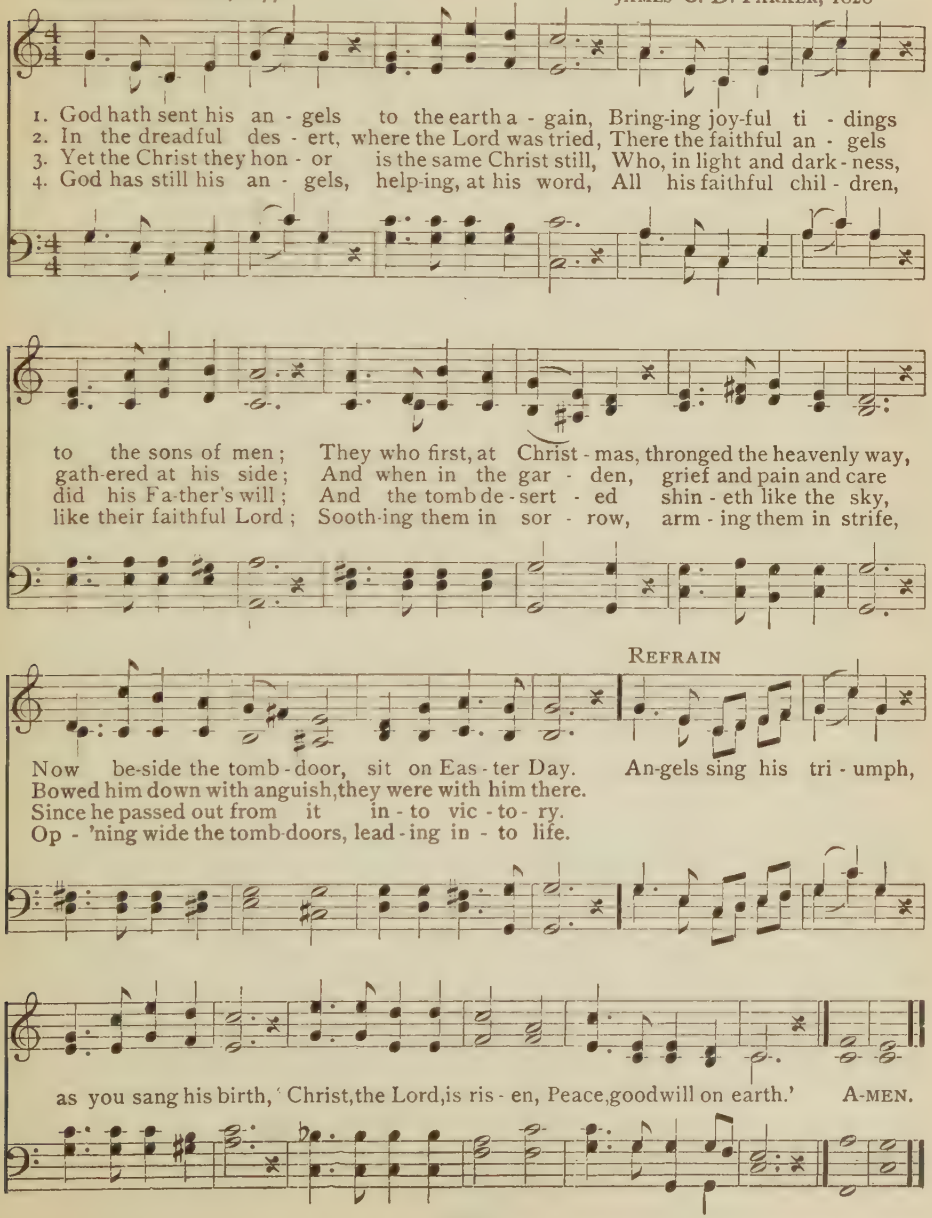
CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — 'Lyra Davidica,' 1708


1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, he all doth save: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

God Hath Sent His Angels to the Earth Again 115

(EASTER ANGELS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain)

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1877 JAMES C. D. PARKER, 1828–

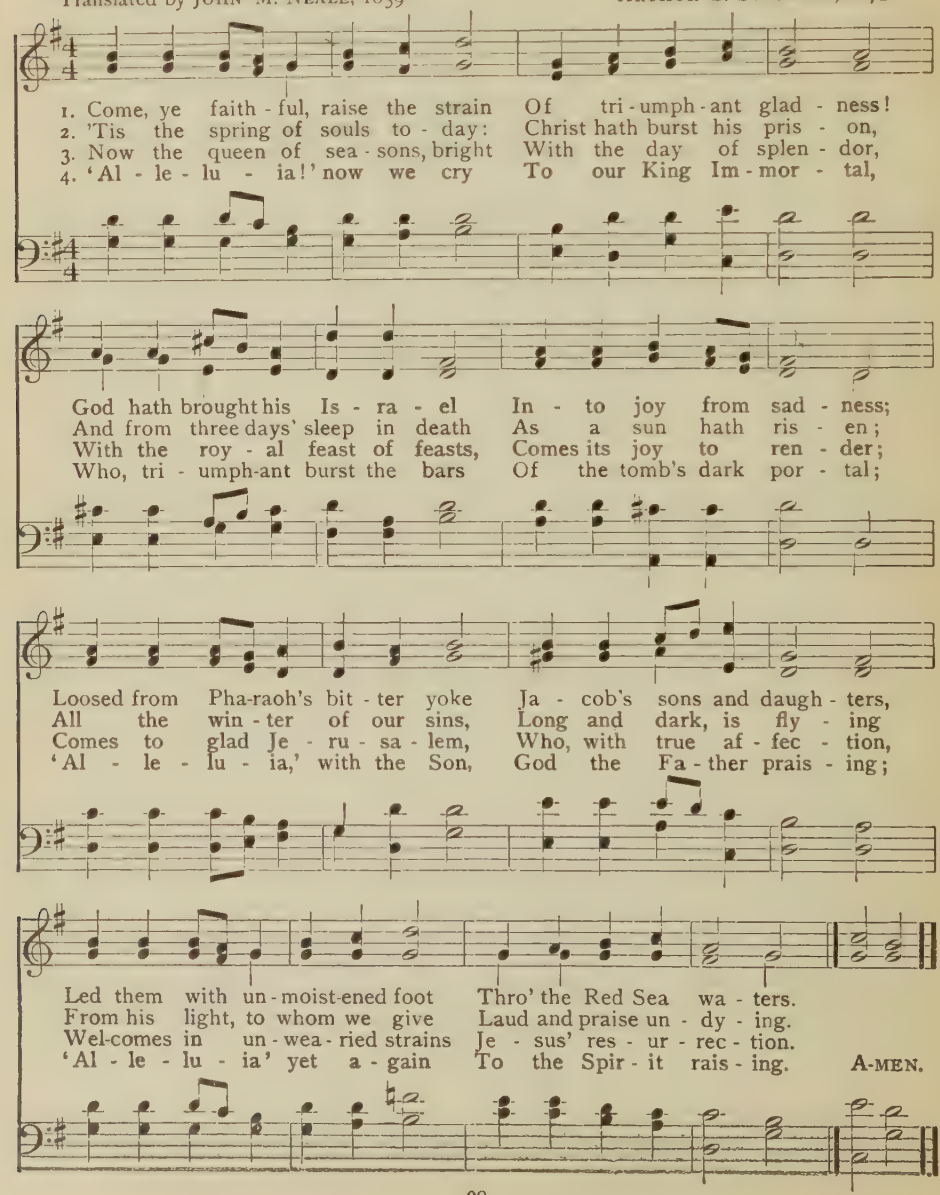

1. God hath sent his an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring-ing joy-ful ti - dings
2. In the dreadful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faithful an - gels
3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and dark - ness,
4. God has still his an - gels, help-ing, at his word, All his faithful chil - dren,
to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ - mas, thronged the heavenly way,
gath-ered at his side; And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care
did his Fa-ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,
like their faithful Lord; Sooth-ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,
REFRAIN
Now be-side the tomb - door, sit on Eas - ter Day. An-gels sing his tri - umph,
Bowed him down with anguish, they were with him there.
Since he passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
Op - 'ning wide the tomb-doors, lead - ing in - to life.
as you sang his birth, 'Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, goodwill on earth.' A-MEN.

116 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

(ST. KEVIN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN of Damascus, circa 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

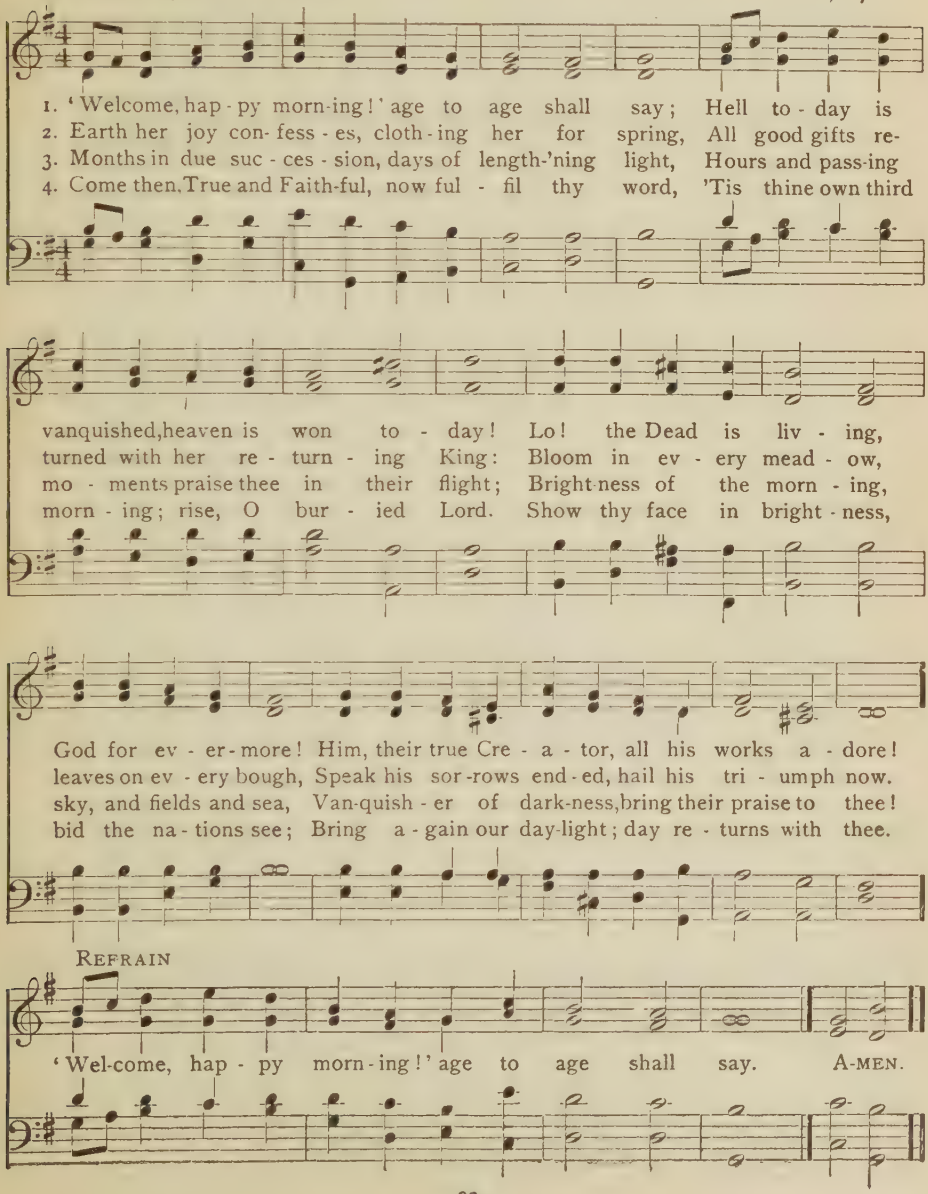

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst his pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. 'Al - le - lu - ia!' now we cry To our King Im - mor - tal,
God hath brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Who, tri - umph-ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;
Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,
'Al - le - lu - ia,' with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing;
Led them with un - moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel-comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
'Al - le - lu - ia' yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing. A-MEN.

Welcome, Happy Morning

(FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain)

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590
Translated by JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

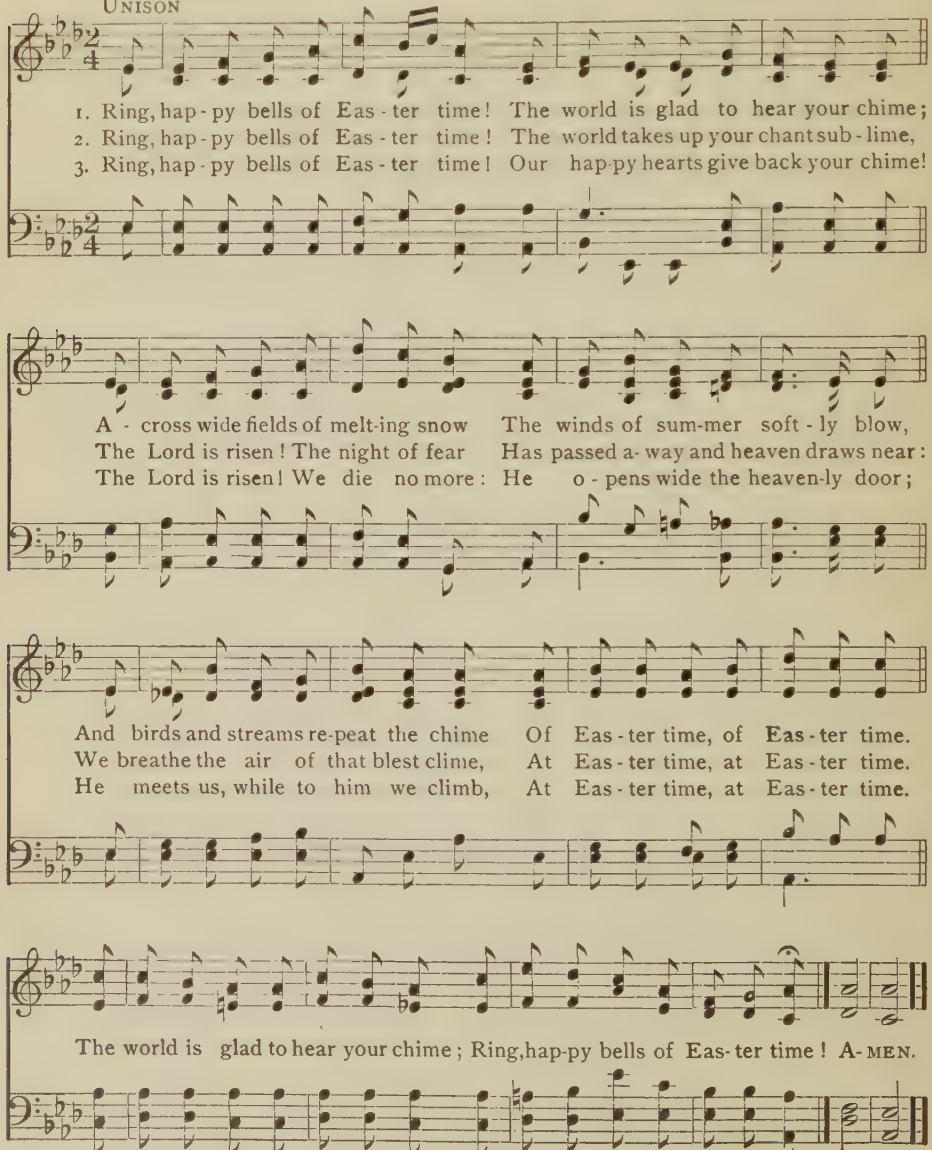

1. 'Welcome, hap - py morn-ing!' age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
2. Earth her joy con- fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All good gifts re-
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length-'ning light, Hours and pass-ing
4. Come then, True and Faith-ful, now ful - fil thy word, 'Tis thine own third
vanquished, heaven is won to - day! Lo! the Dead is liv - ing,
turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in ev - ery mead - ow,
mo - ments praise thee in their flight; Bright-ness of the morn - ing,
morn - ing; rise, O bur - ied Lord. Show thy face in bright - ness,
God for ev - er-more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!
leaves on ev - ery bough, Speak his sor-rows end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
sky, and fields and sea, Van-quish - er of dark-ness, bring their praise to thee!
bid the na - tions see; Bring a - gain our day-light; day re - turns with thee.
REFRAIN
'Wel-come, hap - py morn - ing!' age to age shall say. A-MEN.

118 Ring, Happy Bells of Easter Time

(EASTER CHIMES. L. M. D.)

LUCY LARCOM, 1882 — ELEANOR SMITH

UNISON

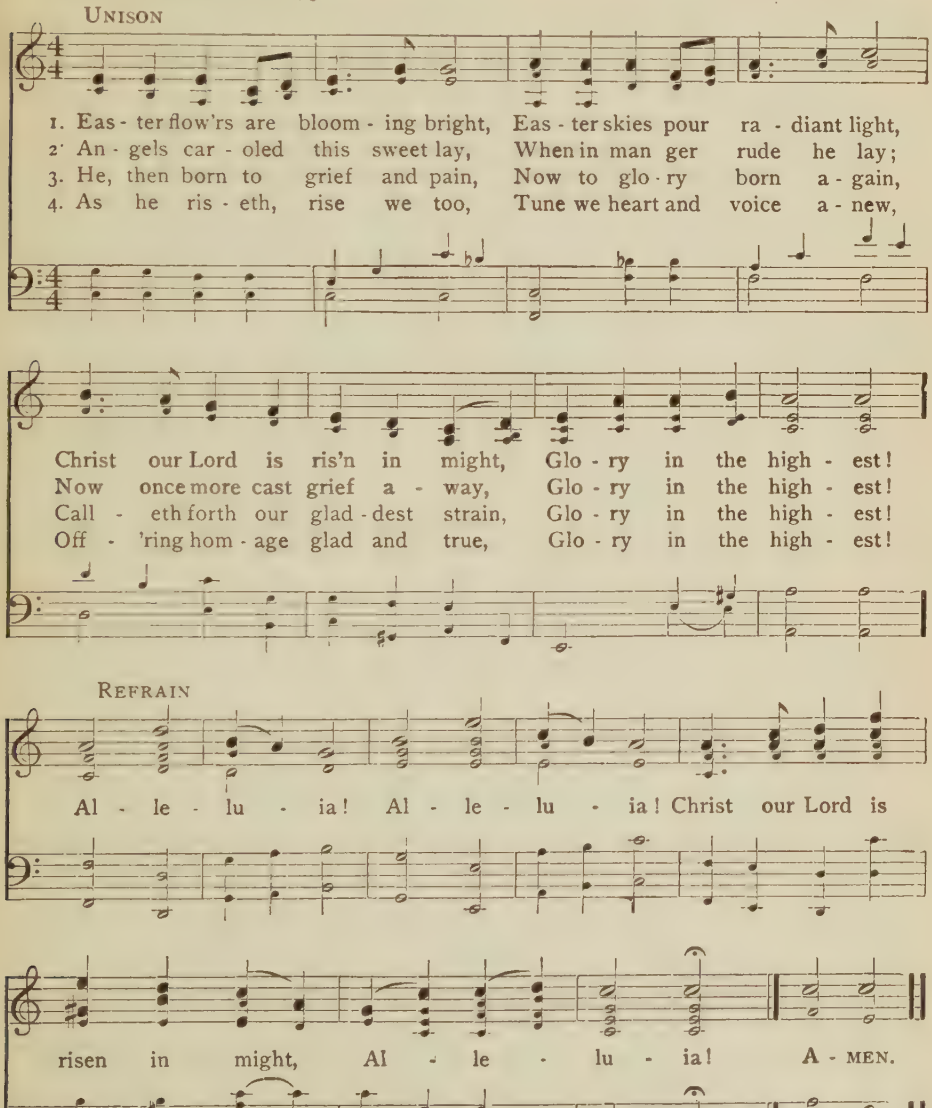

1. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time! The world is glad to hear your chime;
2. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time! The world takes up your chant sub-lime,
3. Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time! Our hap-py hearts give back your chime!
A-cross wide fields of melt-ing snow The winds of sum-mer soft-ly blow,
The Lord is risen! The night of fear Has passed a-way and heaven draws near:
The Lord is risen! We die no more: He o-pens wide the heaven-ly door;
And birds and streams re-peat the chime Of Eas-ter time, of Eas-ter time.
We breathe the air of that blest clime, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time.
He meets us, while to him we climb, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time.
The world is glad to hear your chime; Ring, hap-py bells of Eas-ter time! A-MEN.

From *Songs for Little Children.* By permission of Thomas Charles Co.

Easter Flowers Are Blooming Bright 119

(EASTER FLOWERS. 7, 7, 7, 6. With Refrain)

MARY A. NICHOLSON, 1875 G. WARING STEBBINS


UNISON
1. Eas - ter flow'rs are bloom - ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - diant light,
2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man ger rude he lay;
3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
4. As he ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,
Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Call - eth forth our glad - dest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Off - 'ring hom - age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est!
REFRAIN
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ our Lord is
risen in might, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

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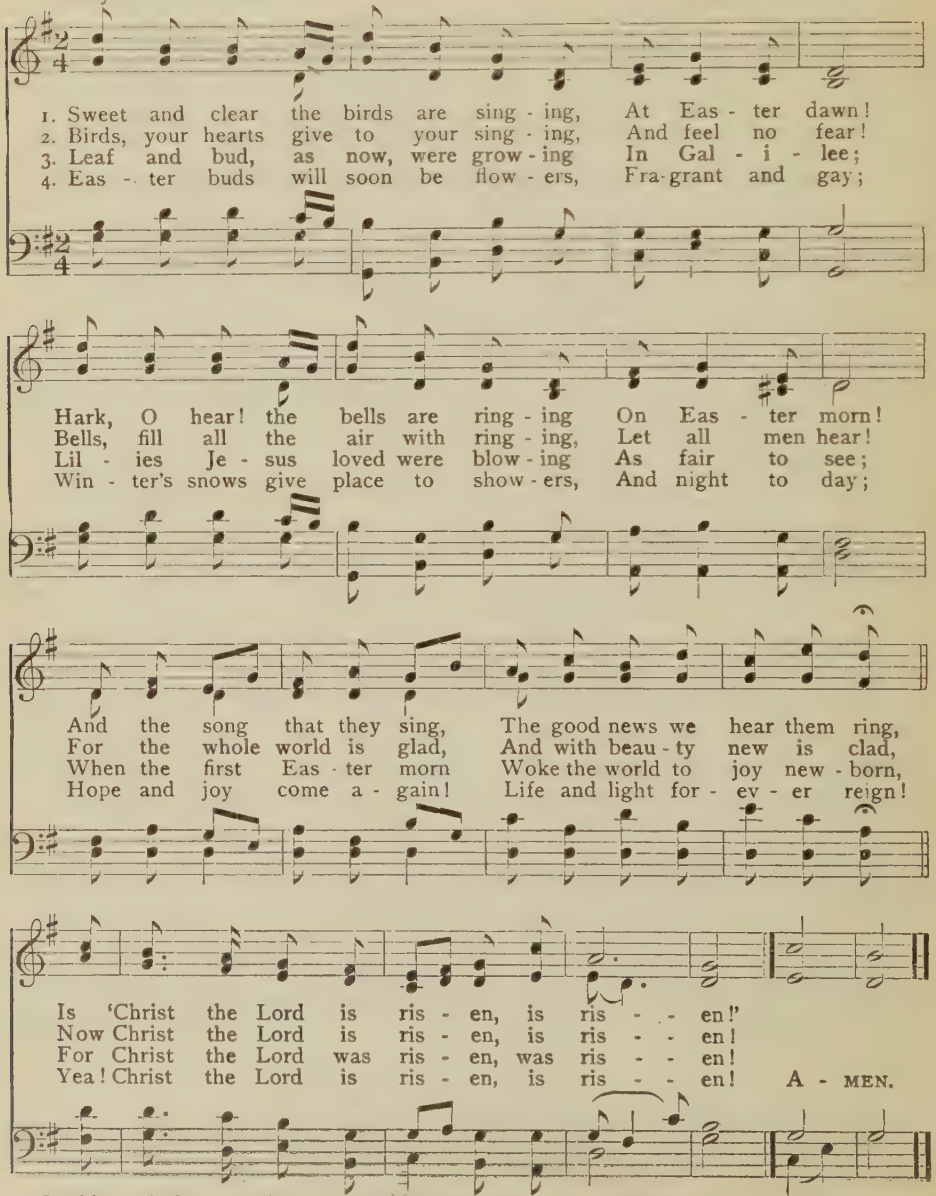
120 Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing

(CANTICLES. 8, 4, 8, 4, 6, 7, 10)

Anonymous

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902


1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing - ing, At Eas - ter dawn!
2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing - ing, And feel no fear!
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow - ing In Gal - i - lee;
4. Eas - ter buds will soon be flow - ers, Fra-grant and gay;
Hark, O hear! the bells are ring - ing On Eas - ter morn!
Bells, fill all the air with ring - ing, Let all men hear!
Lil - ies Je - sus loved were blow - ing As fair to see;
Win - ter's snows give place to show - ers, And night to day;
And the song that they sing, The good news we hear them ring,
For the whole world is glad, And with beau - ty new is clad,
When the first Eas - ter morn Woke the world to joy new - born,
Hope and joy come a - gain! Life and light for - ev - er reign!
Is 'Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en!'
Now Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en!
For Christ the Lord was ris - en, was ris - - en!
Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en! A - MEN.

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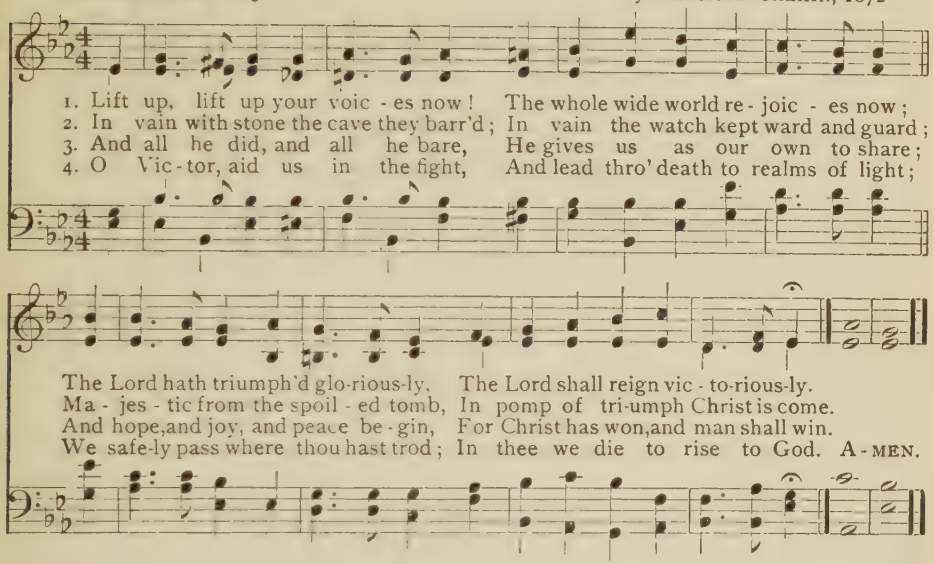
Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now 121

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

JOHN M. NEALE, 1851 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

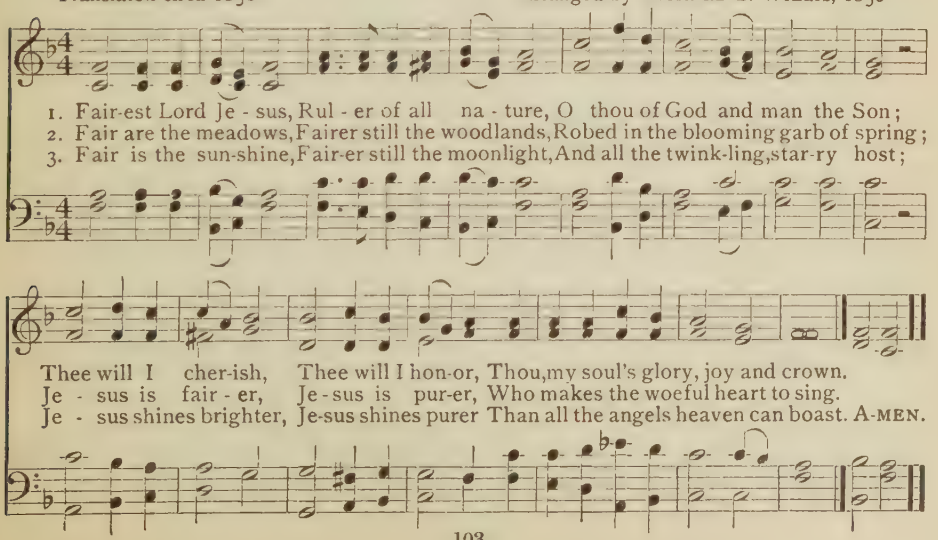

1. Lift up, lift up your voic - es now! The whole wide world re - joic - es now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barr'd; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all he did, and all he bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thro' death to realms of light;
The Lord hath triumph'd glo-rious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic - to-rious-ly.
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of tri-umph Christ is come.
And hope, and joy, and peace be - gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
We safe-ly pass where thou hast trod; In thee we die to rise to God. A - MEN.

Fairest Lord Jesus 122

(CRUSADER'S HYMN. 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8)

MÜNSTER, 1677
Translated circa 1850

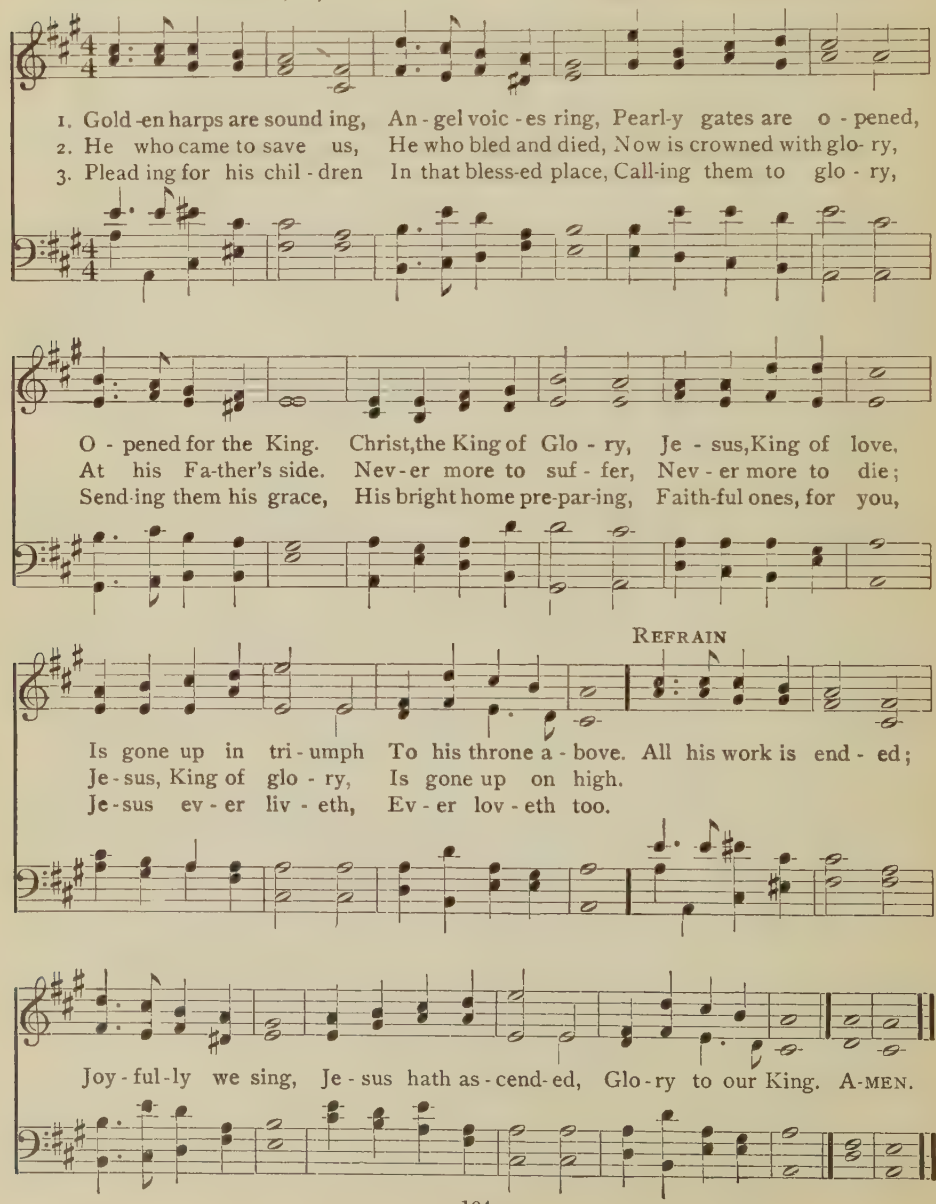
Silesian Folk Song
Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850


1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of God and man the Son;
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twink-ling, star-ry host;
Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur-er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines brighter, Je-sus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast. A-MEN.

123 Golden Harps Are Sounding

(HERMAS. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain.)

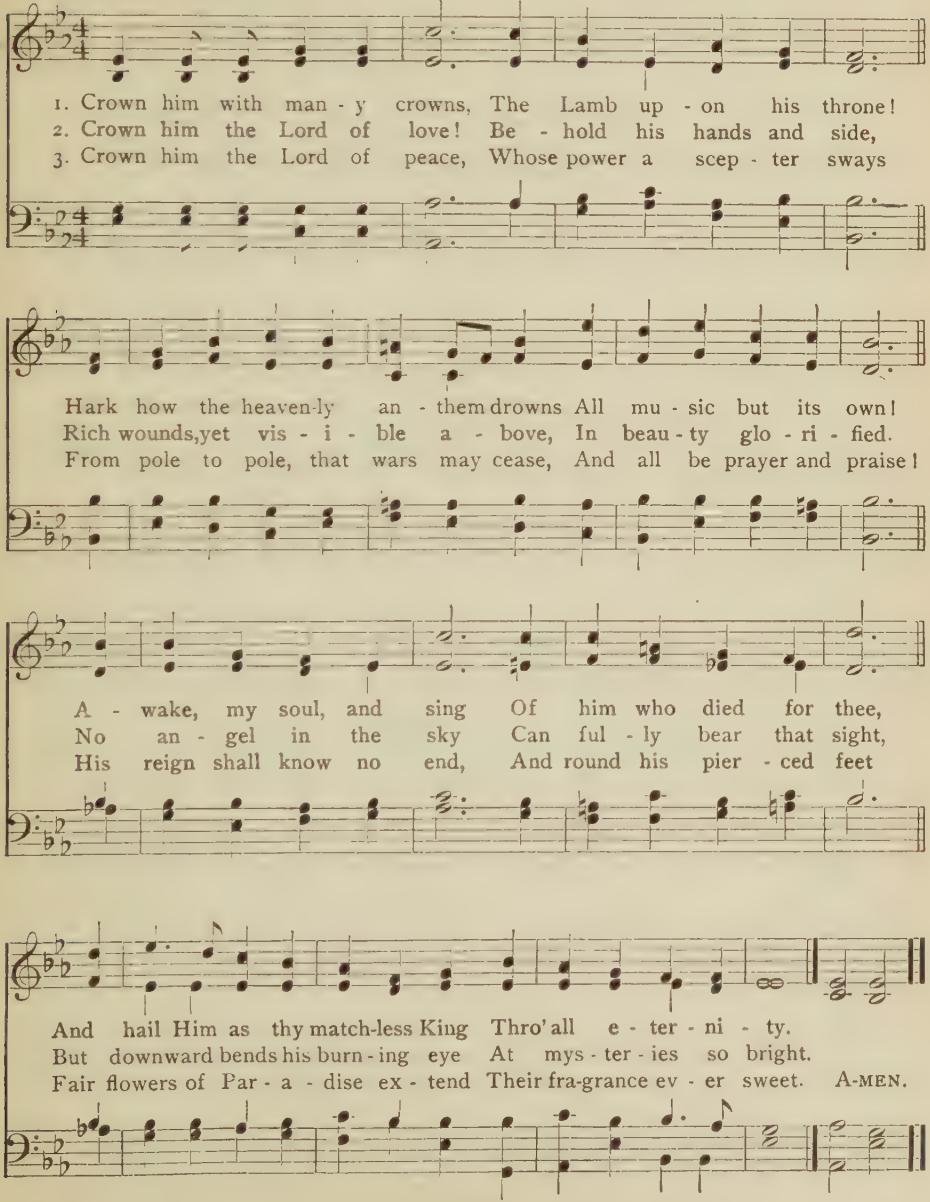
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872


1. Gold-en harps are sound ing, An-gel voic-es ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glo-ry,
3. Plead ing for his chil-dren In that bless-ed place, Call-ing them to glo-ry,
O-pened for the King. Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Je-sus, King of love,
At his Fa-ther's side. Nev-er more to suf-fer, Nev-er more to die;
Send-ing them his grace, His bright home pre-par-ing, Faith-ful ones, for you,
REFRAIN
Is gone up in tri-umph To his throne a-bove. All his work is end-ed;
Je-sus, King of glo-ry, Is gone up on high.
Je-sus ev-er liv-eth, Ev-er lov-eth too.
Joy-ful-ly we sing, Je-sus hath as-cend-ed, Glo-ry to our King. A-MEN.

Crown Him with Many Crowns 124

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

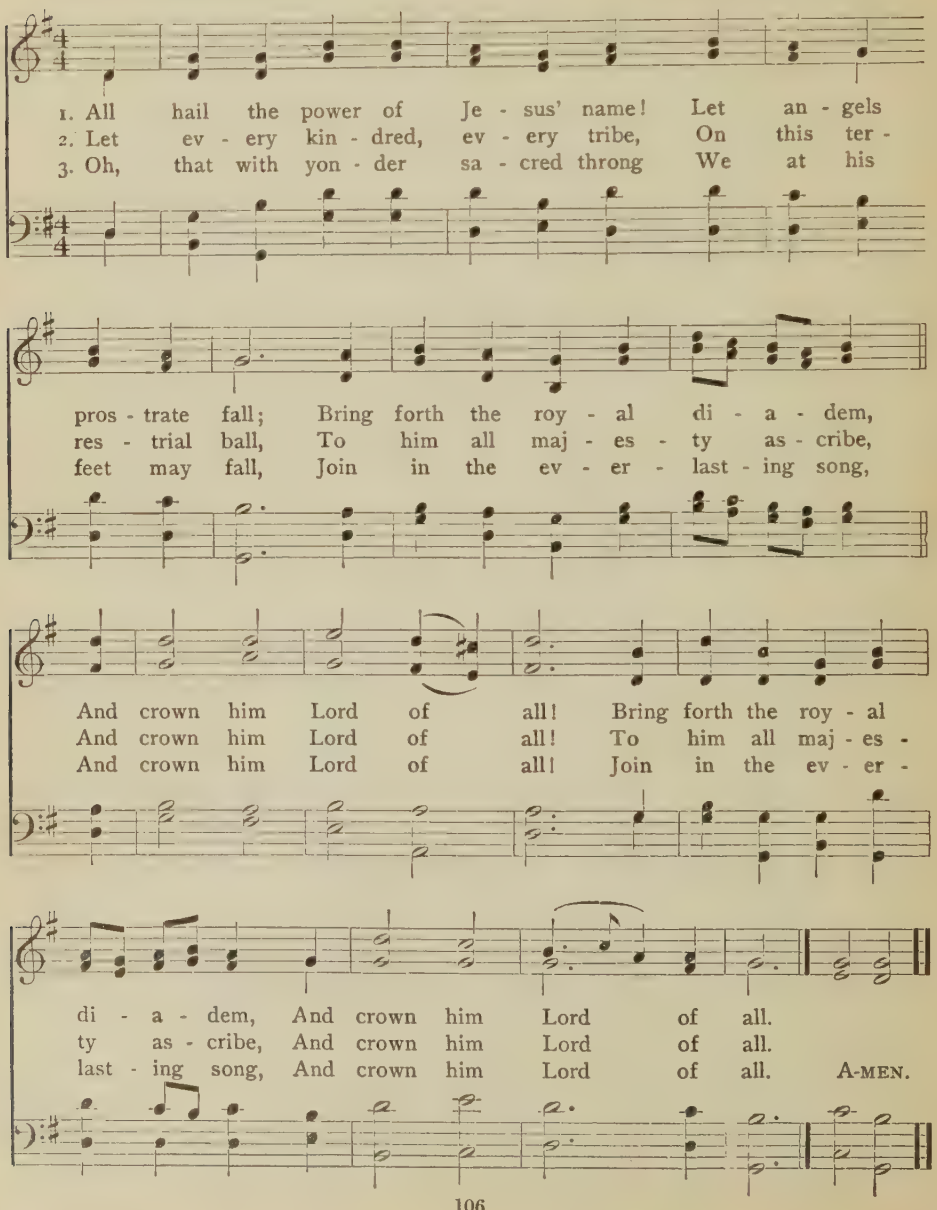
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne!
2. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways
Hark how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round his pier - ced feet
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet. A-MEN.

125 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

(CORONATION. C. M.)

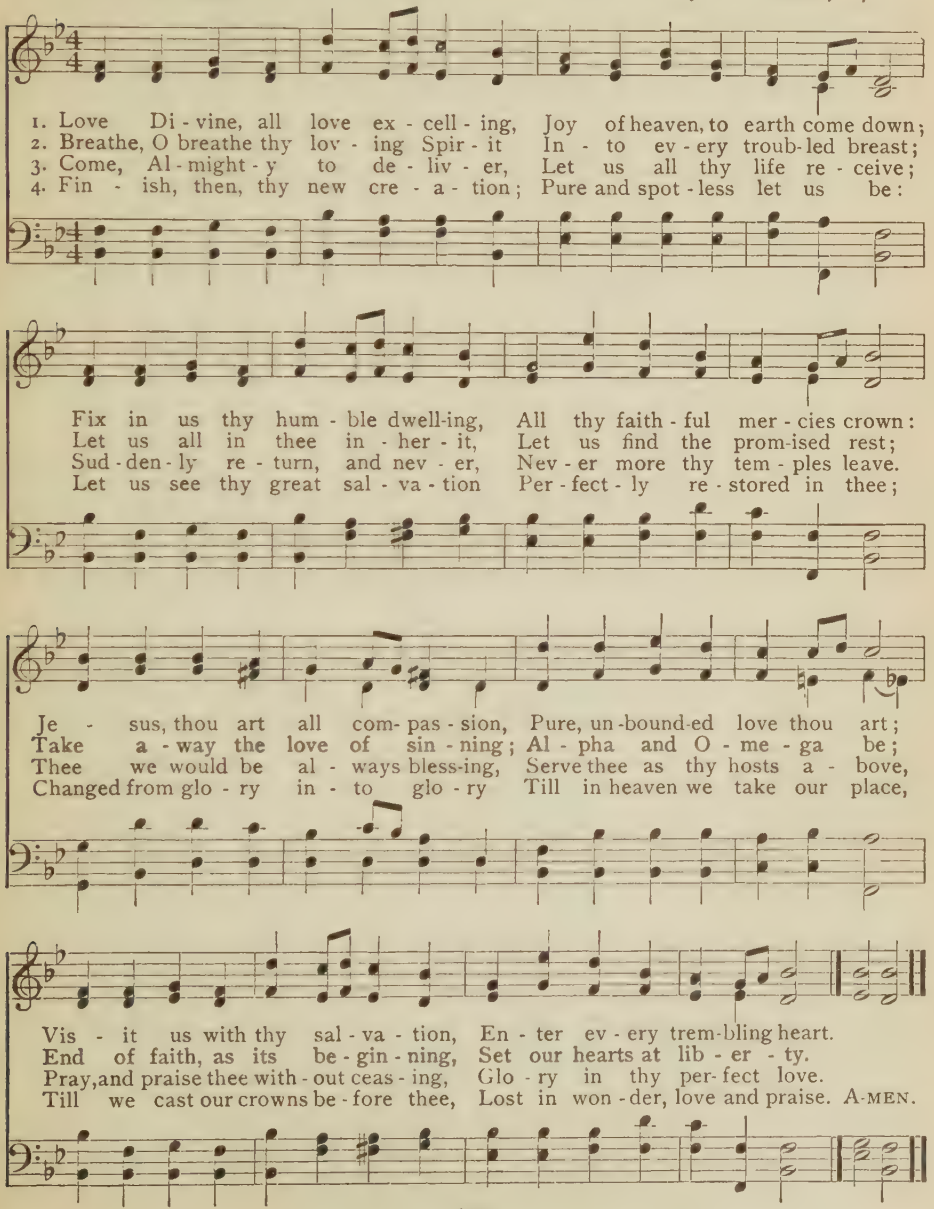
EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 — OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
2. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter -
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his
pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
And crown him Lord of all! To him all maj - es -
And crown him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -
di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A-MEN.

Love Divine, All Love Excelling 126

(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

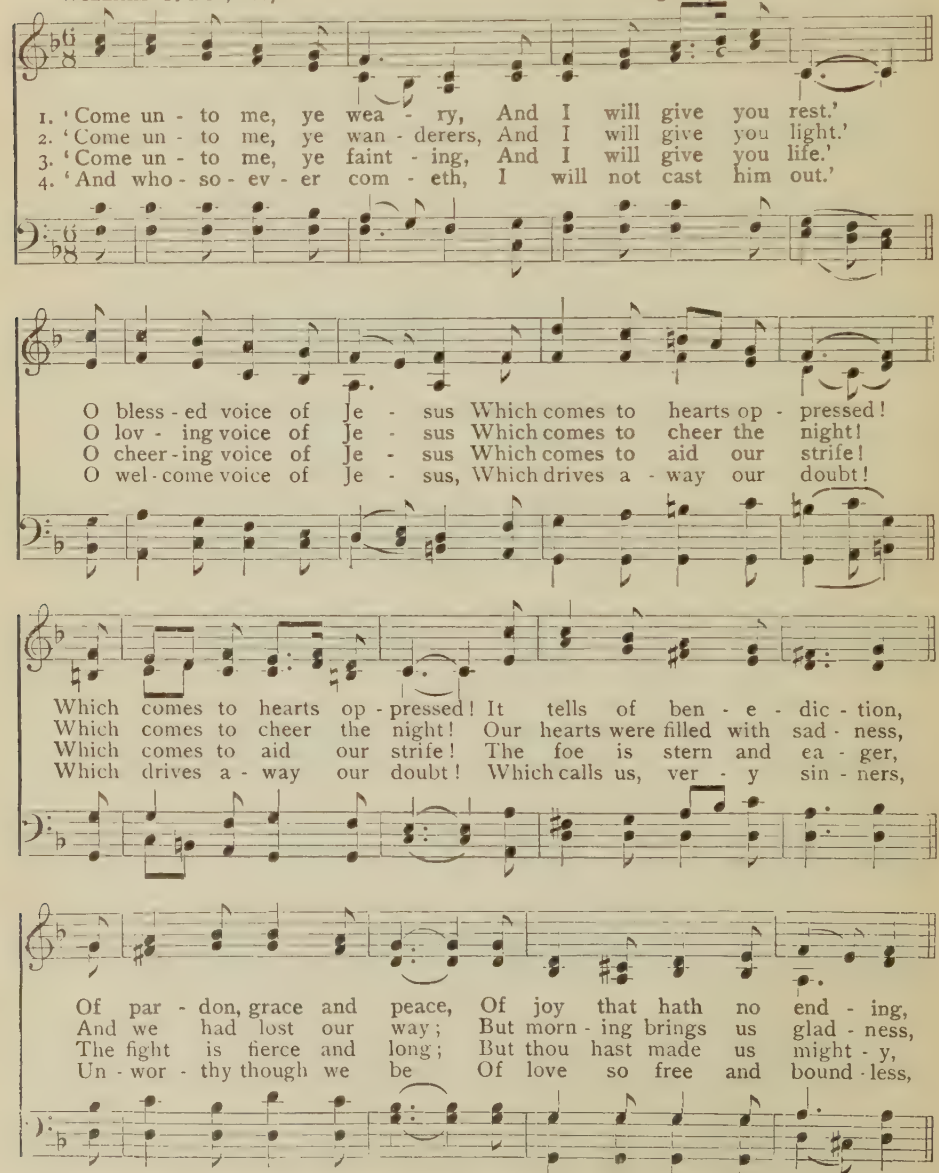

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;
Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A - MEN.

127 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

(MESSIAH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 11 lines)

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

From HANDEL'S Messiah
Arranged by L. B. McWHOOD


1. 'Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'
2. 'Come un - to me, ye wan - derers, And I will give you light.'
3. 'Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life.'
4. 'And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out.'
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to cheer the night!
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to aid our strife!
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!
Which comes to hearts op - pressed! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,
Which comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were filled with sad - ness,
Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is stern and ea - ger,
Which drives a - way our doubt! Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners,
Of par - don, grace and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing,
And we had lost our way; But morn - ing brings us glad - ness,
The fight is fierce and long; But thou hast made us might - y,
Un - wor - thy though we be Of love so free and bound - less,

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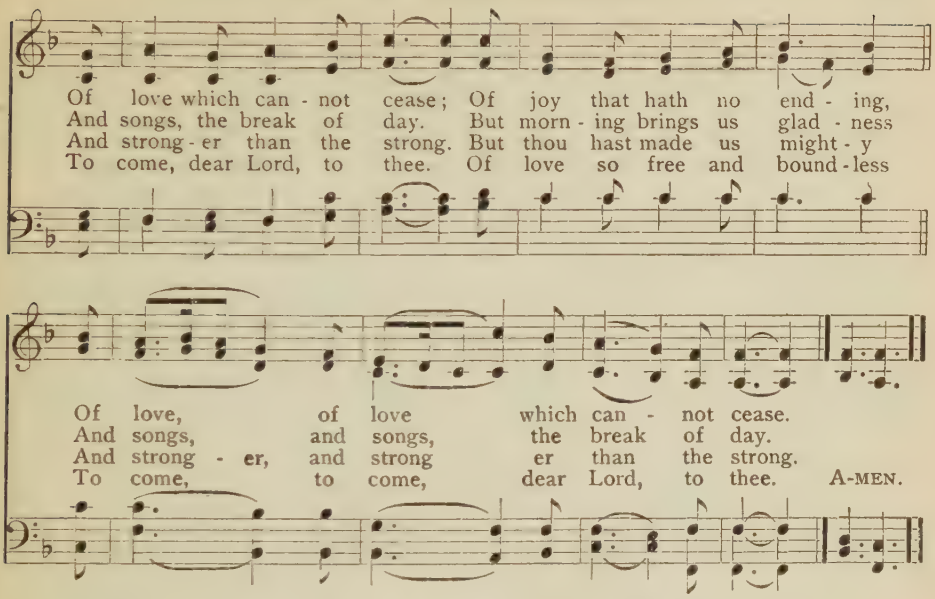
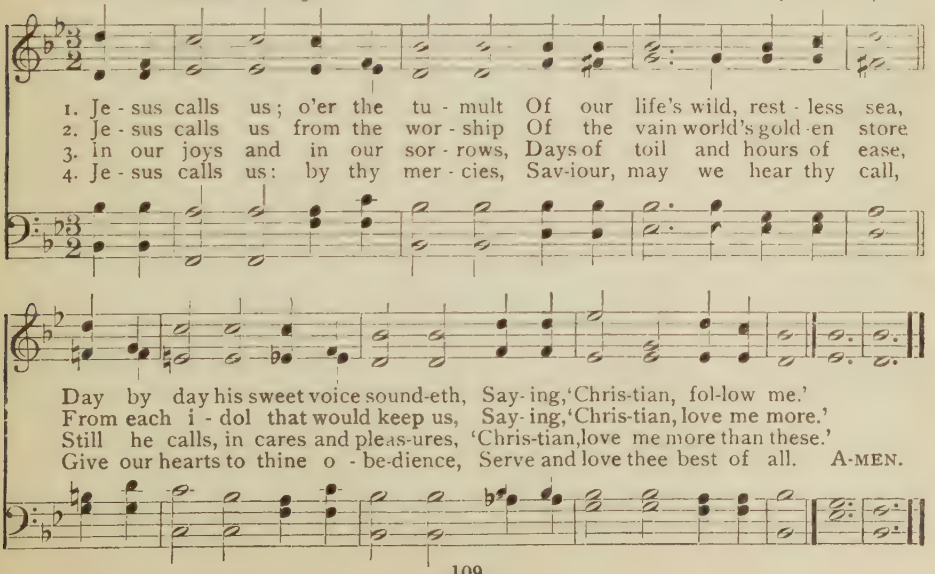
Come Unto Me, Ye Weary


Of love which can - not cease; Of joy that hath no end - ing,
And songs, the break of day. But morn - ing brings us glad - ness
And strong - er than the strong. But thou hast made us might - y
To come, dear Lord, to thee. Of love so free and bound - less
Of love, of love which can - not cease.
And songs, and songs, the break of day.
And strong - er, and strong er than the strong.
To come, to come, dear Lord, to thee. A-MEN.

Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult 128

(GALILEE. 8, 7. 8. 7.)

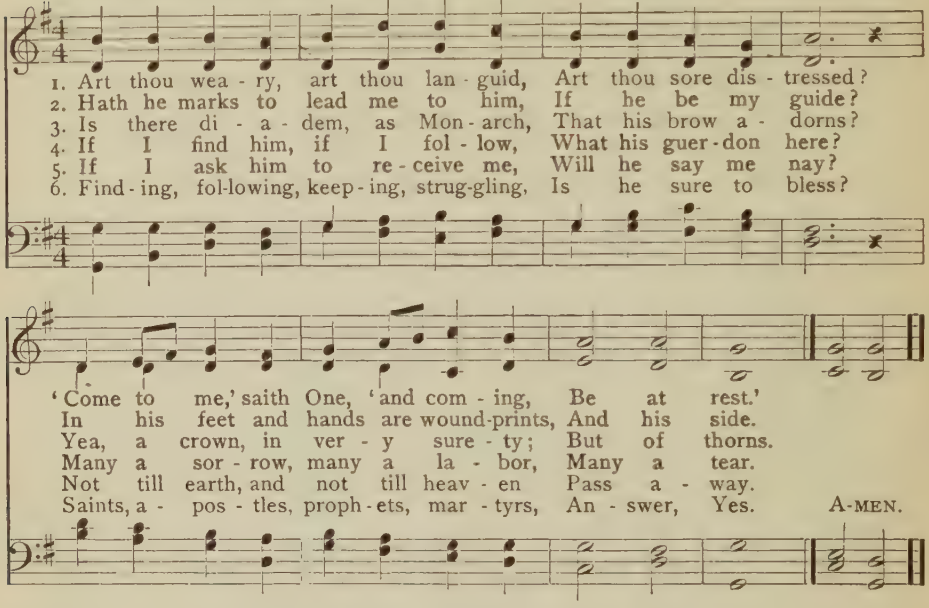
CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear thy call,
Day by day his sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, 'Chris-tian, fol-low me.'
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, 'Chris-tian, love me more.'
Still he calls, in cares and pleas-ures, 'Chris-tian, love me more than these.'
Give our hearts to thine o - be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A-MEN.

129 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

(STEPHANOS. 8, 5, 8, 3)

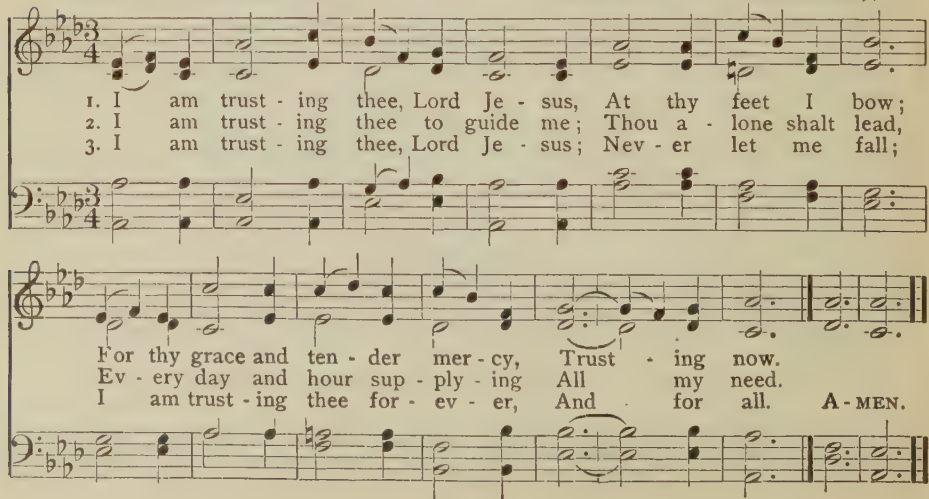
Greek Hymn translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 — HENRY W. BAKER, 1868


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?
4. If I find him, if I fol - low, What his guer - don here?
5. If I ask him to re - ceive me, Will he say me nay?
6. Find - ing, fol-lowing, keep - ing, strug-gling, Is he sure to bless?
'Come to me,' saith One, 'and com - ing, Be at rest.'
In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side.
Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty; But of thorns.
Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear.
Not till earth, and not till heav - en Pass a - way.
Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, Yes. A-MEN.

130 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

(BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3)

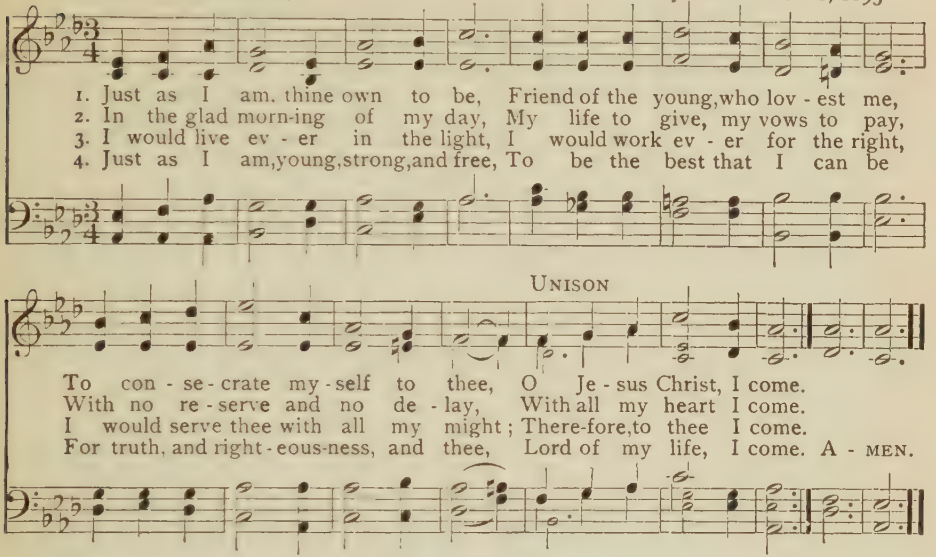
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, At thy feet I bow;
2. I am trust - ing thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
3. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;
For thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - ery day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing thee for - ev - er, And for all. A - MEN.

Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be 131

(JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6)

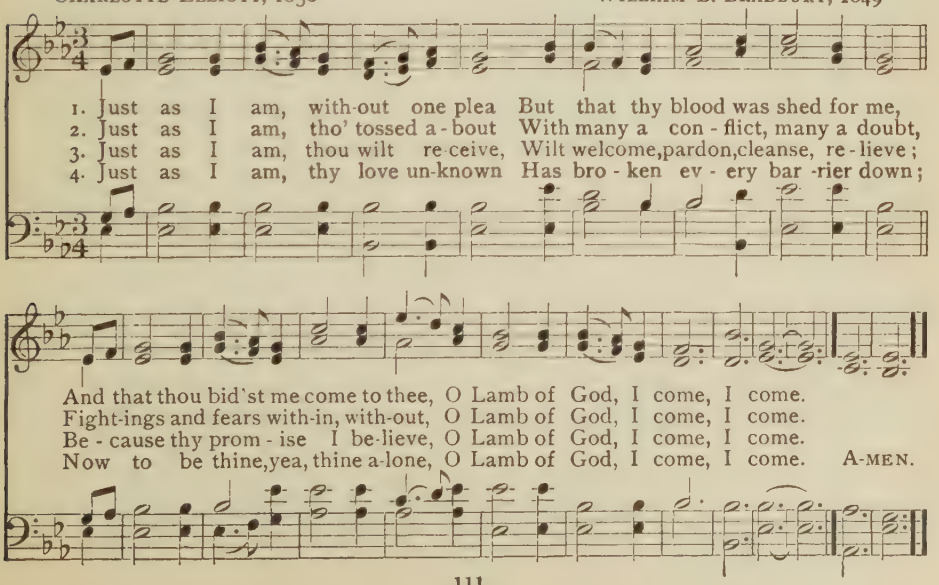
MARIANNE HEARN, 1887 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893


1. Just as I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
UNISON
To con - se - crate my - self to thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve thee with all my might; There-fore, to thee I come.
For truth, and right - eous-ness, and thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - MEN.

Just As I Am, Without One Plea 132

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

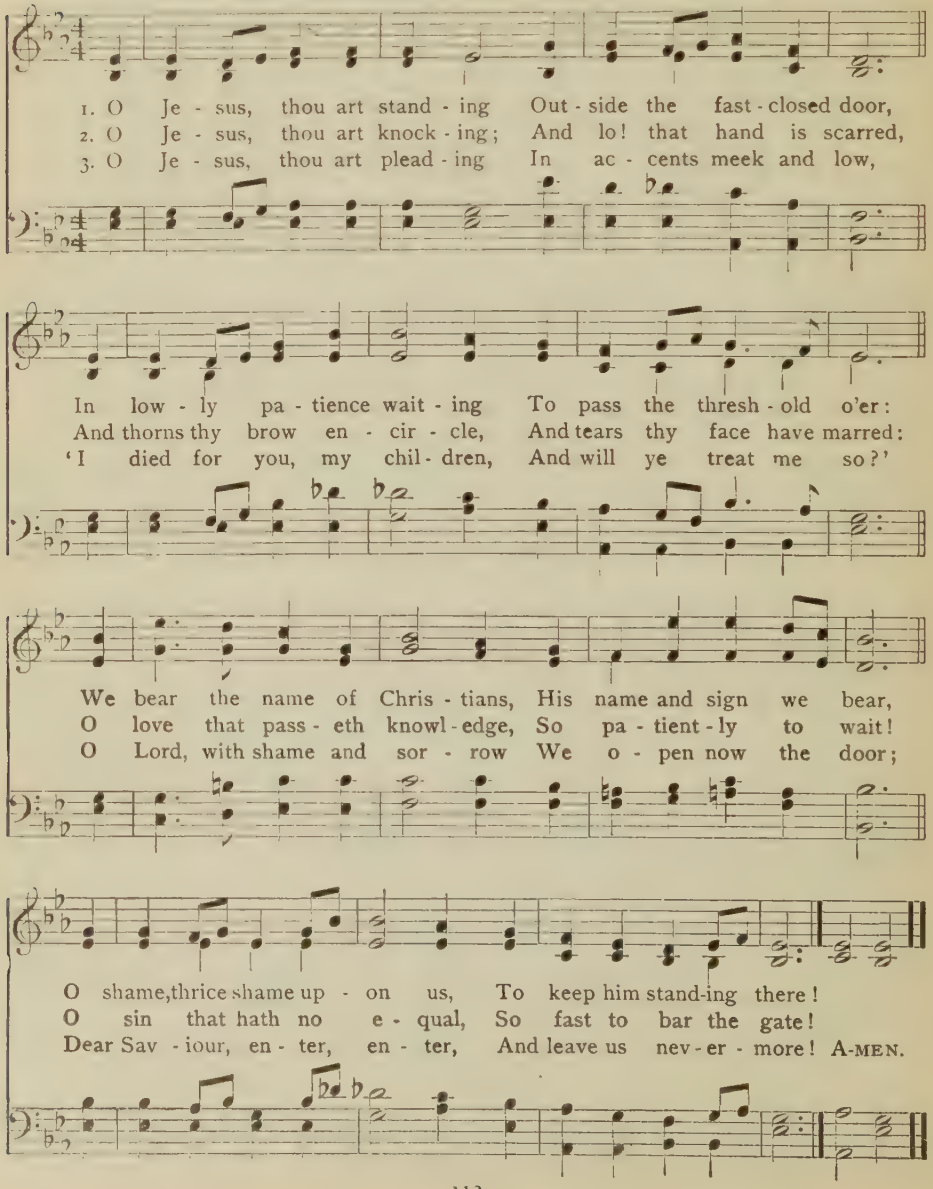

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
3. Just as I am, thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve;
4. Just as I am, thy love un-known Has bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down;
And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Be - cause thy prom - ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Now to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

133 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

(ST. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871

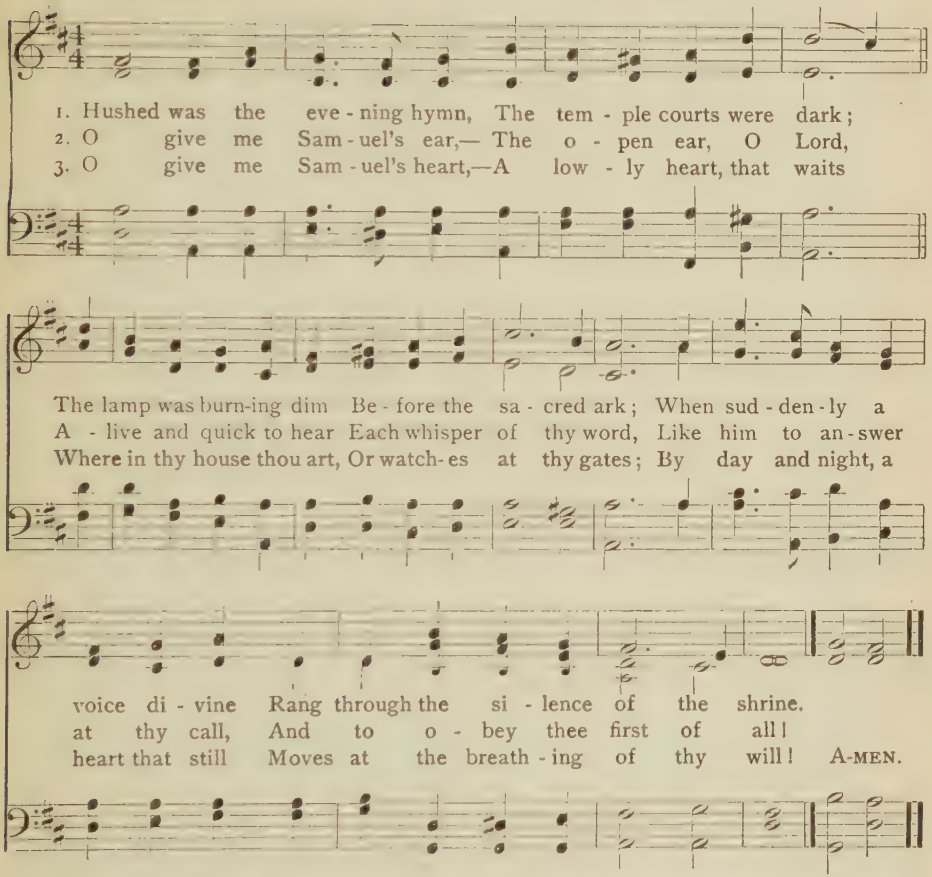
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867


1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.

Hushed Was the Evening Hymn 134

(SAMUEL. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8)

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark;
2. O give me Sam - uel's ear,— The o - pen ear, O Lord,
3. O give me Sam - uel's heart,—A low - ly heart, that waits
The lamp was burn-ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a
A - live and quick to hear Each whisper of thy word, Like him to an - swer
Where in thy house thou art, Or watch - es at thy gates; By day and night, a
voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all!
heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of thy will! A-MEN.

O Master! When Thou Callest 135

(ST. HILDA)

1 O Master! when thou callest,
No voice may say thee nay,
For blest are they that follow
Where thou dost lead the way;
In freshest prime of morning,
Or fullest glow of noon,
The note of heavenly warning
Can never come too soon.

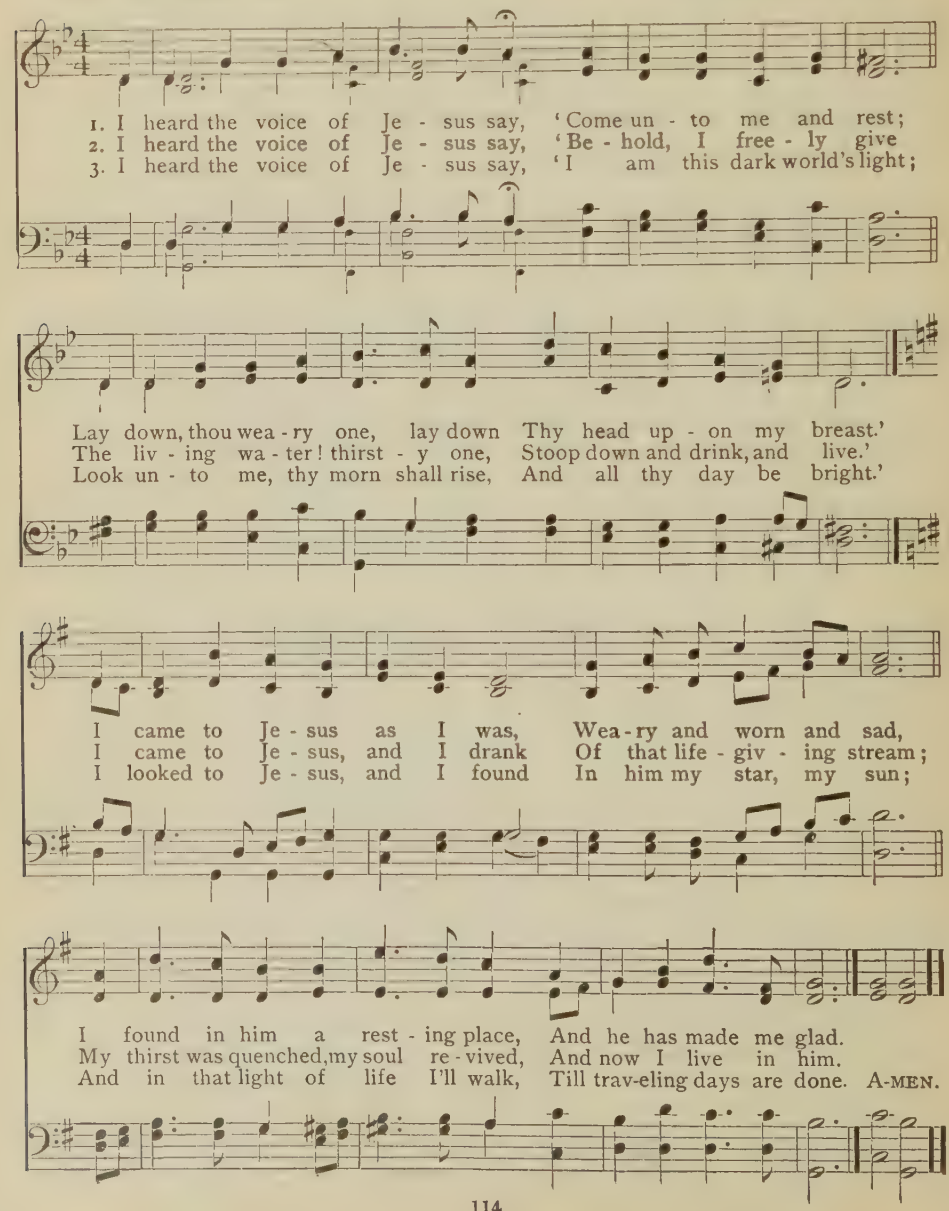
2 O Master! when thou callest,
No heart may dare refuse;
'Tis honor, highest honor,
When thou dost deign to use
Our brightest and our fairest,
Our dearest — all are thine;
Thou who for each one carest,
We hail thy love's design.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1888

136 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

(VOX DILECTI. C. M. D.)

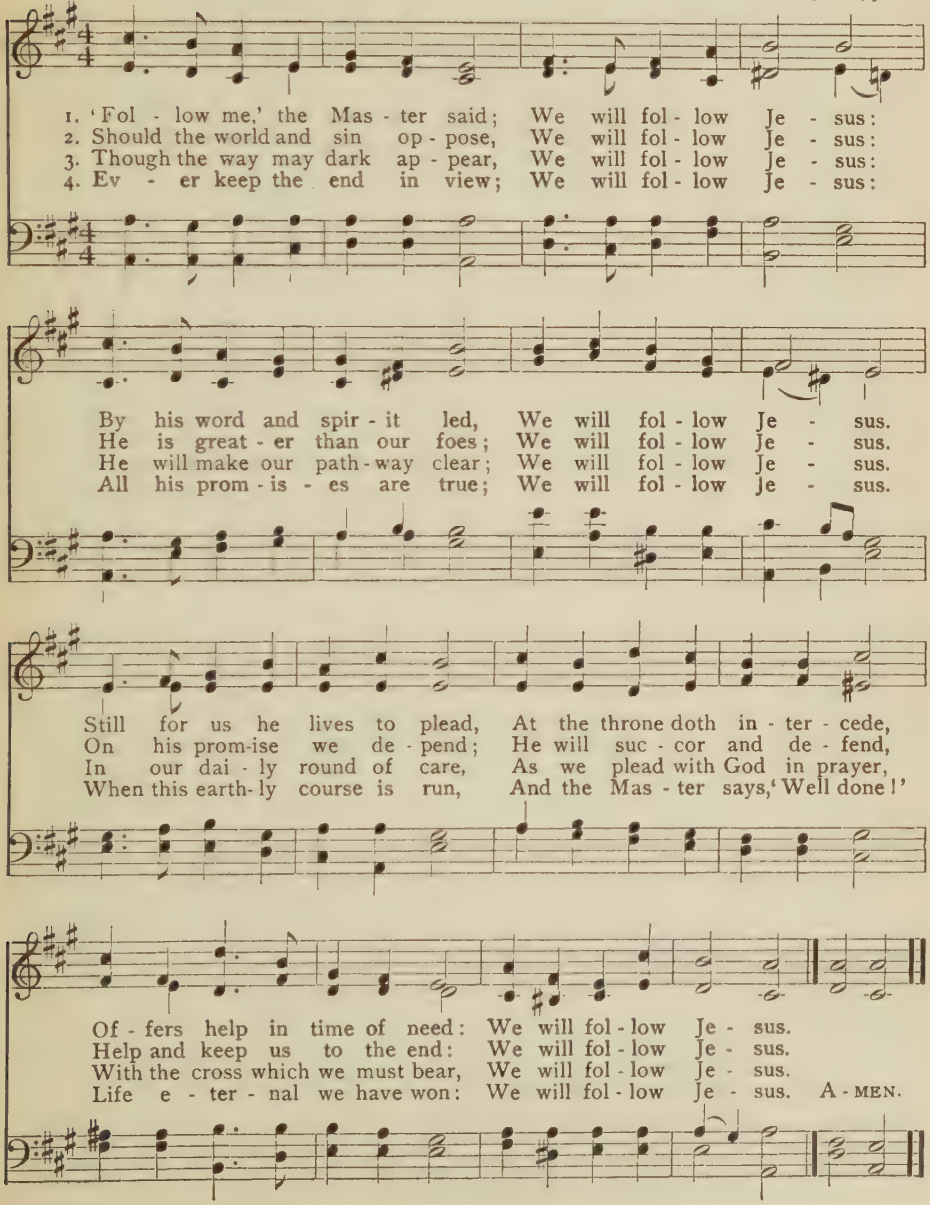
HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's light;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.'
The liv - ing wa - ter! thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live.'
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.'
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;
I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-eling days are done. A-MEN.

Follow Me, the Master Said 137

(BEACHLEY. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6)

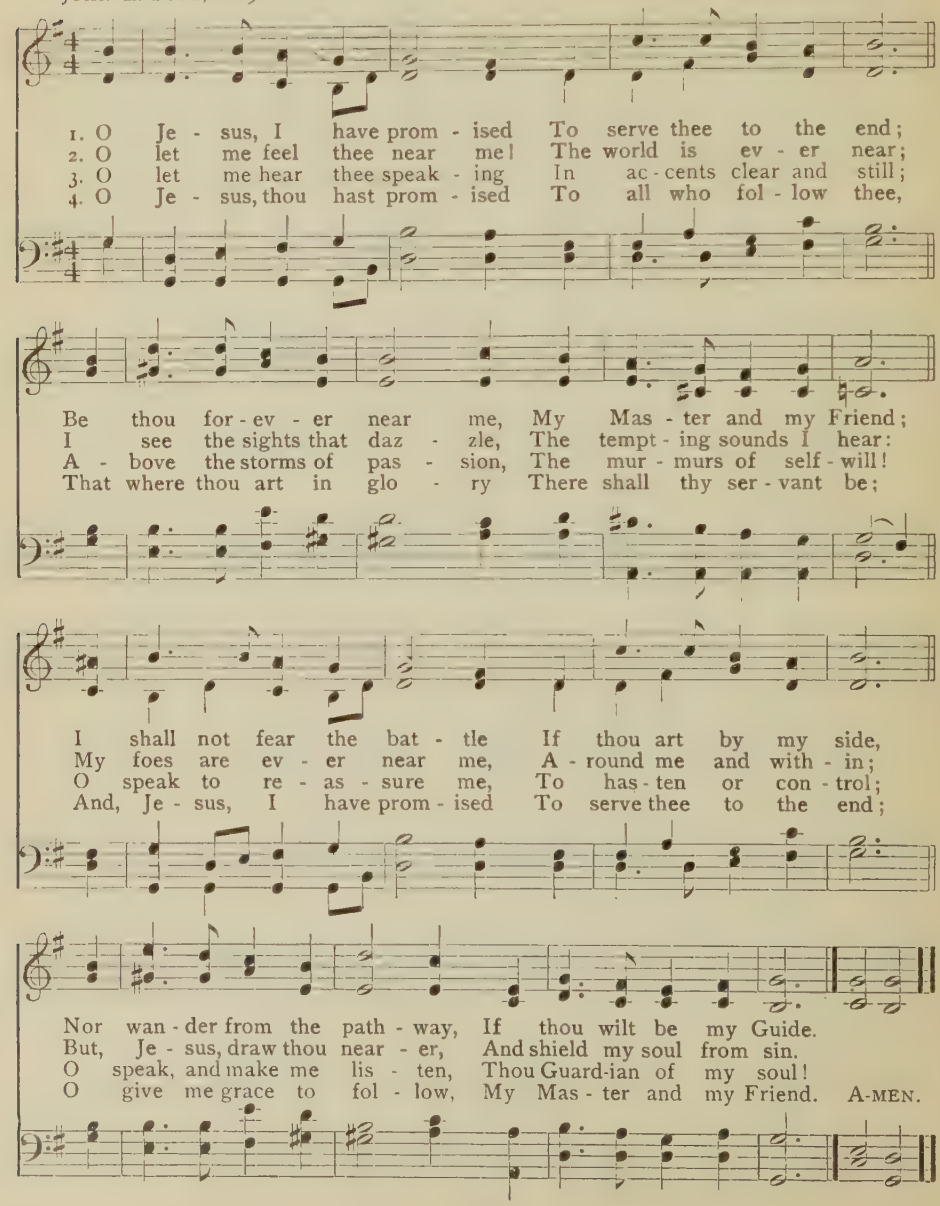
Anonymous ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1842–1879


1. 'Fol - low me,' the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:
By his word and spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All his prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.
Still for us he lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On his prom-ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
When this earth-ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says,'Well done!'
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A - MEN.

138 O Jesus, I Have Promised

(ANGEL'S STORY. 7,6,7,6,D.)

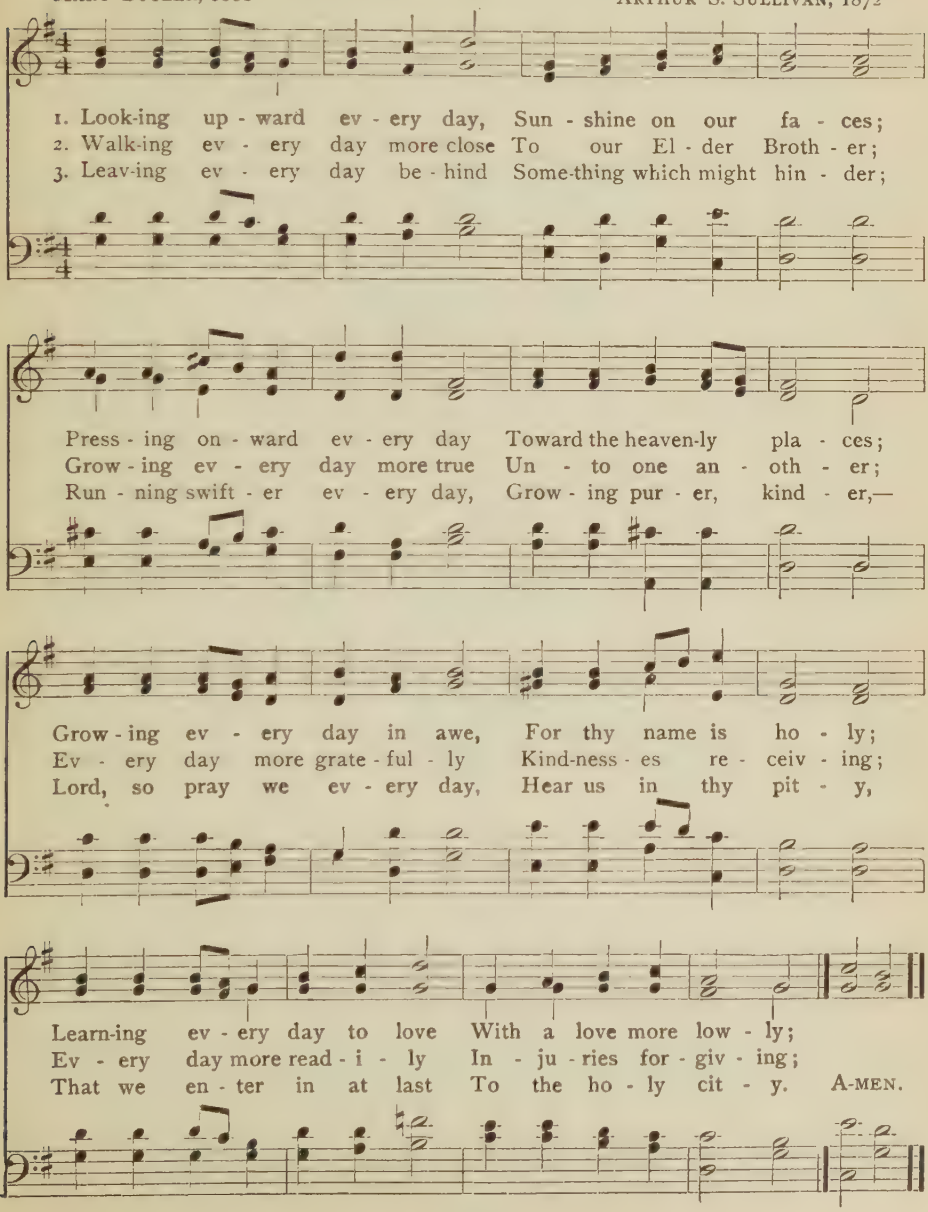
JOHN E. BODE, 1869 — ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,
Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

Looking Upward Every Day 139

(ST. KEVIN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

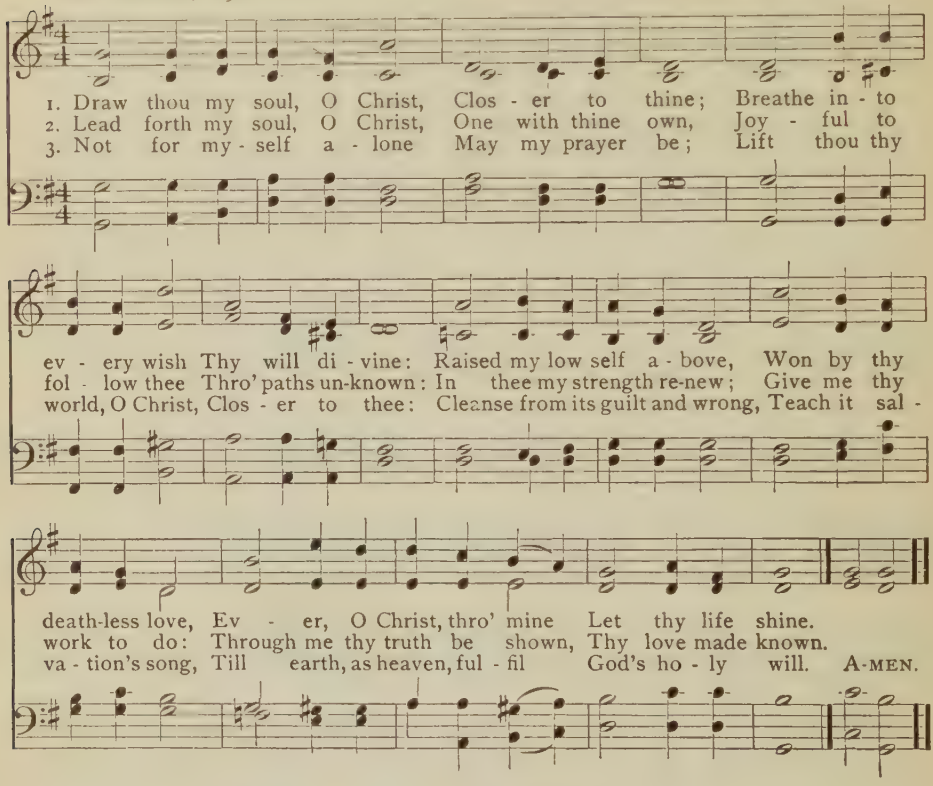
MARY BUTLER, 1881 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Look-ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk-ing ev - ery day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav-ing ev - ery day be - hind Some-thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - ery day Toward the heaven-ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - ery day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift - er ev - ery day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er,—
Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - ery day more grate - ful - ly Kind-ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - ery day, Hear us in thy pit - y,
Learn-ing ev - ery day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - ery day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A-MEN.

140 Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ

(ST. EDMUND. 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4)

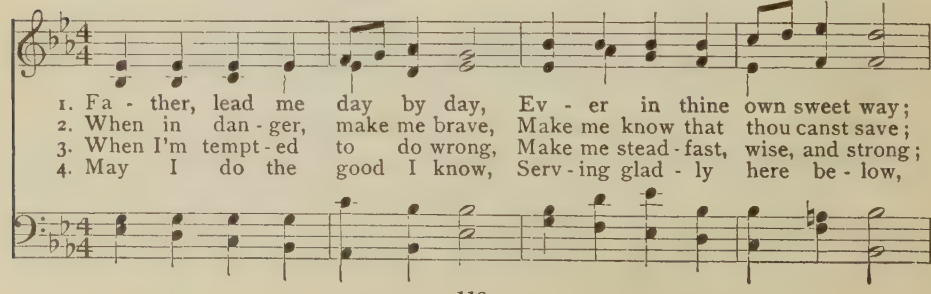
LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift thou thy
ev - ery wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a - bove, Won by thy
fol - low thee Thro' paths un-known: In thee my strength re-new; Give me thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -
death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let thy life shine.
work to do: Through me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will. A-MEN.

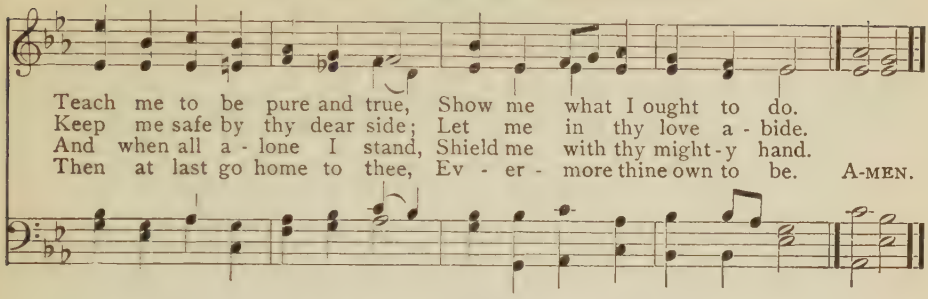
141 Father, Lead Me Day by Day

(POSEN. 7,7,7,7)

JOHN P. HOPPS, 1877 — GEORG C. STRATTNER, 1691


1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave, Make me know that thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise, and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low,

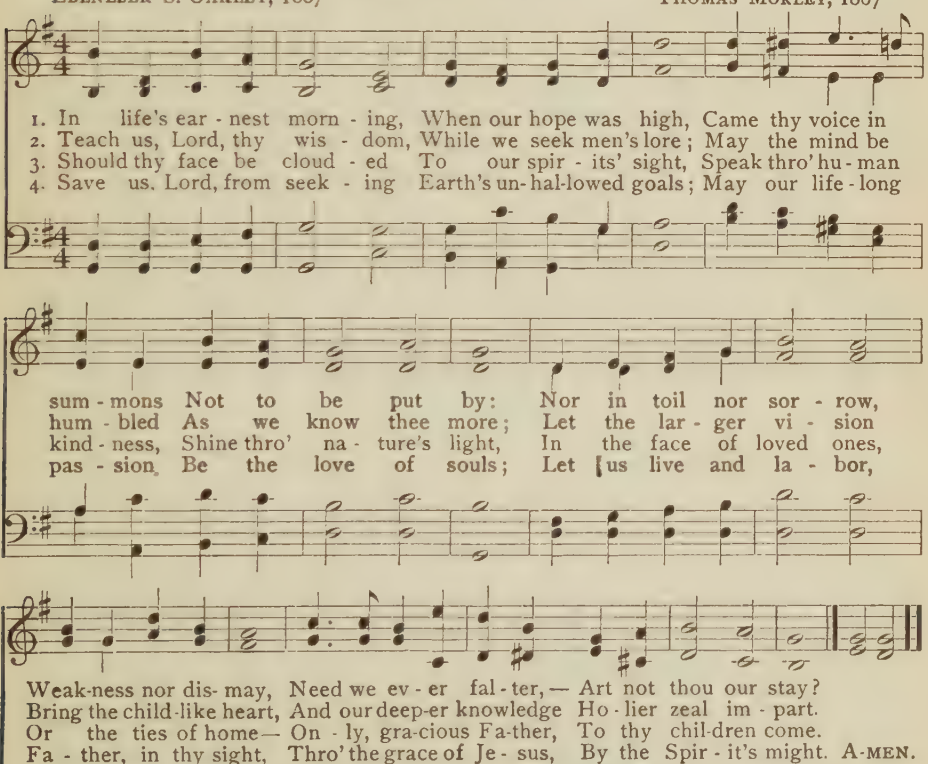
Father, Lead Me Day by Day


Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by thy dear side; Let me in thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with thy might - y hand.
Then at last go home to thee, Ev - er - more thine own to be. A-MEN.

In Life's Earnest Morning 142

(MORLEY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

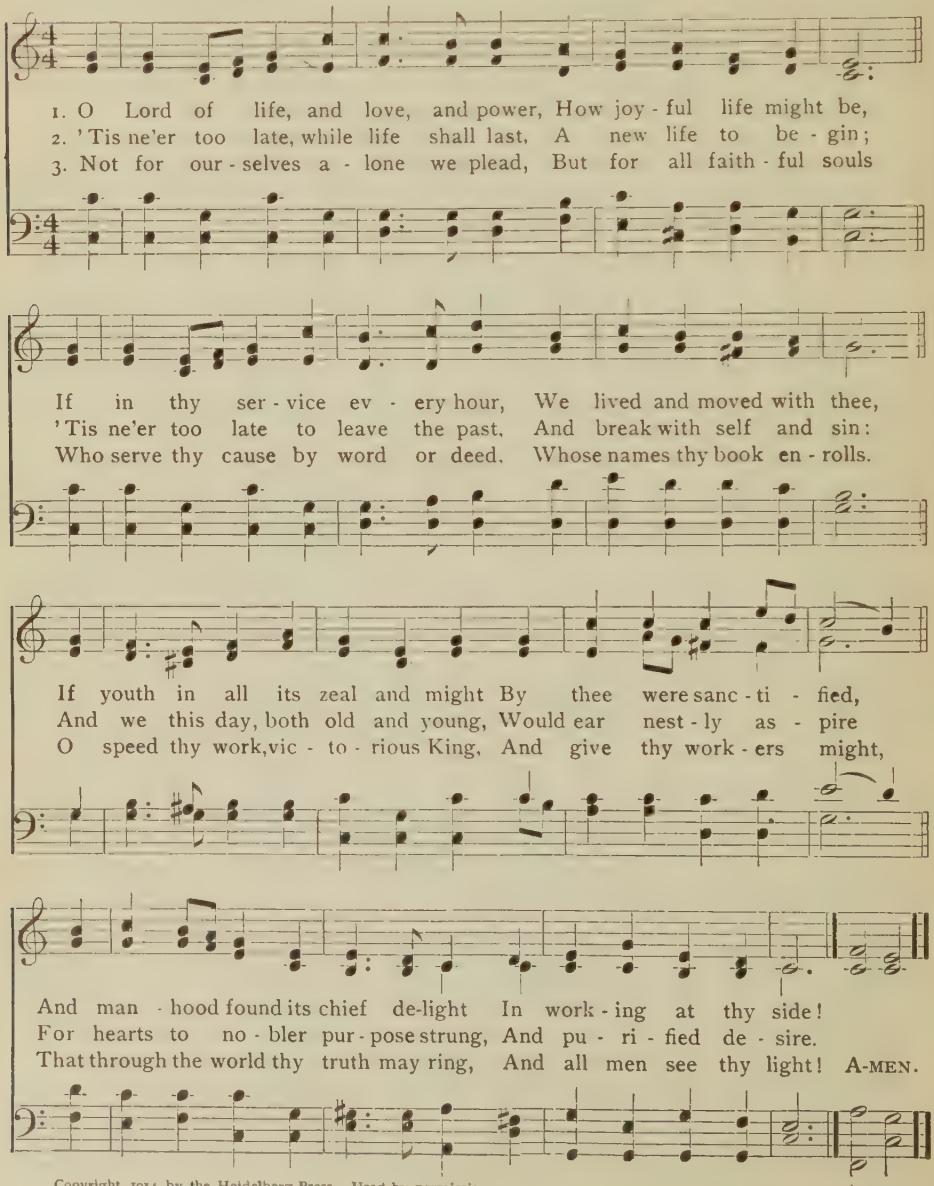
EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1887 THOMAS MORLEY, 1867


1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came thy voice in
2. Teach us, Lord, thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the mind be
3. Should thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight, Speak thro' hu - man
4. Save us, Lord, from seek - ing Earth's un-hal-lowed goals; May our life - long
sum - mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row,
hum - bled As we know thee more; Let the lar - ger vi - sion
kind - ness, Shine thro' na - ture's light, In the face of loved ones,
pas - sion, Be the love of souls; Let us live and la - bor,
Weak-ness nor dis- may, Need we ev - er fal - ter, — Art not thou our stay?
Bring the child-like heart, And our deep-er knowledge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
Or the ties of home— On - ly, gra-cious Fa-ther, To thy chil-dren come.
Fa - ther, in thy sight, Thro' the grace of Je - sus, By the Spir - it's might. A-MEN.

143 O Lord of Life and Love and Power

(DEUS VITAE. C. M. D.)

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1875 — E. LESTER THURMAN, 1914


1. O Lord of life, and love, and power, How joy - ful life might be,
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin;
3. Not for our - selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith - ful souls
If in thy ser - vice ev - ery hour, We lived and moved with thee,
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:
Who serve thy cause by word or deed, Whose names thy book en - rolls.
If youth in all its zeal and might By thee were sanc - ti - fied,
And we this day, both old and young, Would ear nest - ly as - pire
O speed thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give thy work - ers might,
And man - hood found its chief de-light In work - ing at thy side!
For hearts to no - bler pur - pose strung, And pu - ri - fied de - sire.
That through the world thy truth may ring, And all men see thy light! A-MEN.

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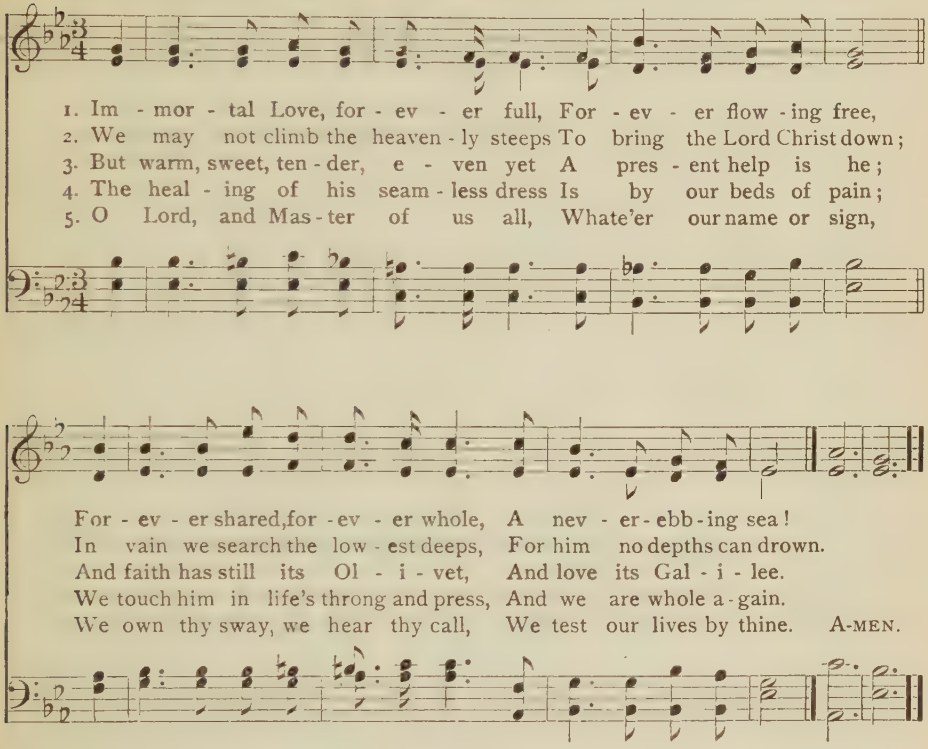
Immortal Love, Forever Full 144

(SERENITY. C. M.)

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1814–1865


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heaven - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
4. The heal - ing of his seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. O Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign,
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine. A-MEN.

We Bear the Strain of Earthly Care 145

(SERENITY)

1 We bear the strain of earthly care,
  But bear it not alone;
Beside us walks our brother Christ
  And makes our task his own.

2 Through din of market, whirl of wheels,
  And thrust of driving trade,
We follow where the Master leads,
  Serene and unafraid.

3 The common hopes that make us men
  Were his in Galilee;
The tasks he gives are those he gave
  Beside the restless sea.

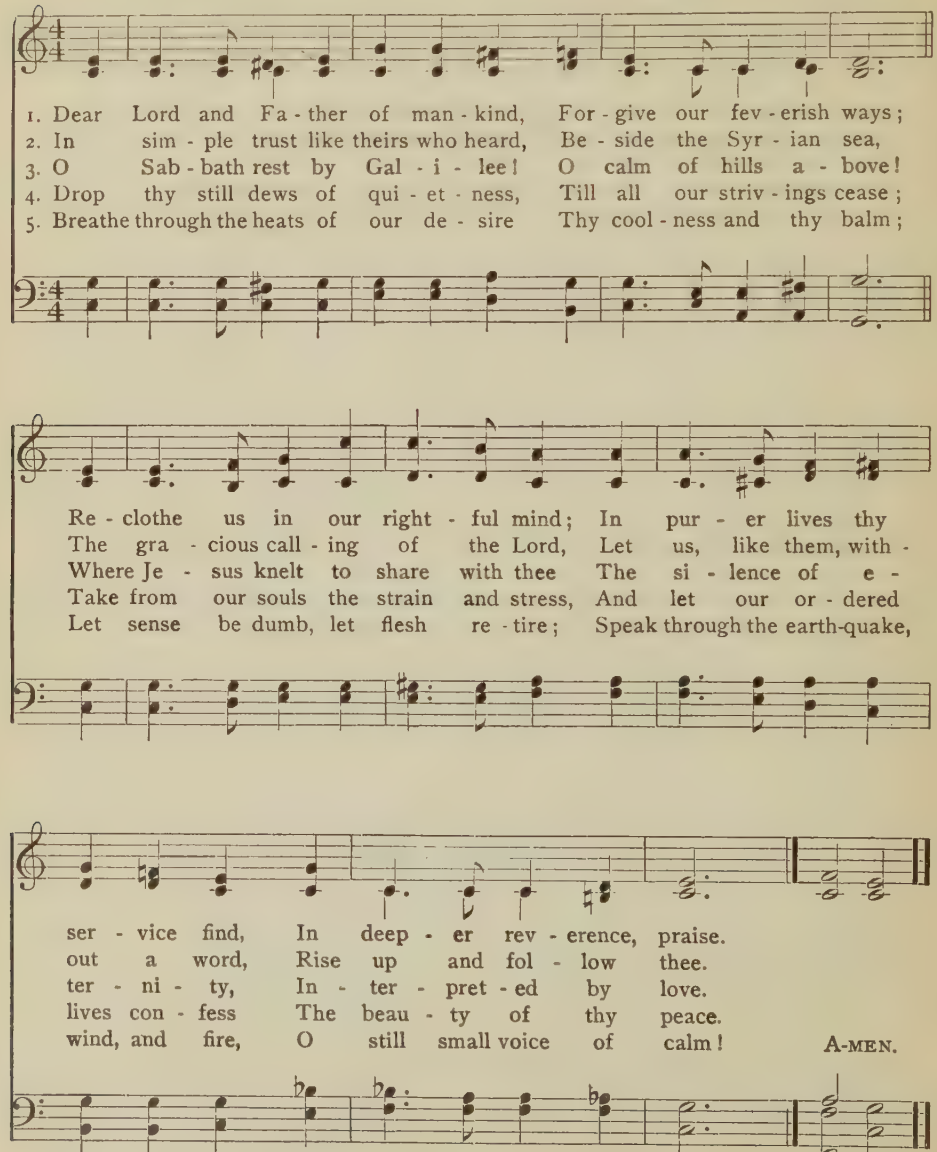
4 Our brotherhood still rests in him,
  The Brother of us all,
And o'er the centuries still we hear
  The Master's winsome call.

OZORA STEARNS DAVIS, 1909

146 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

(WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6)

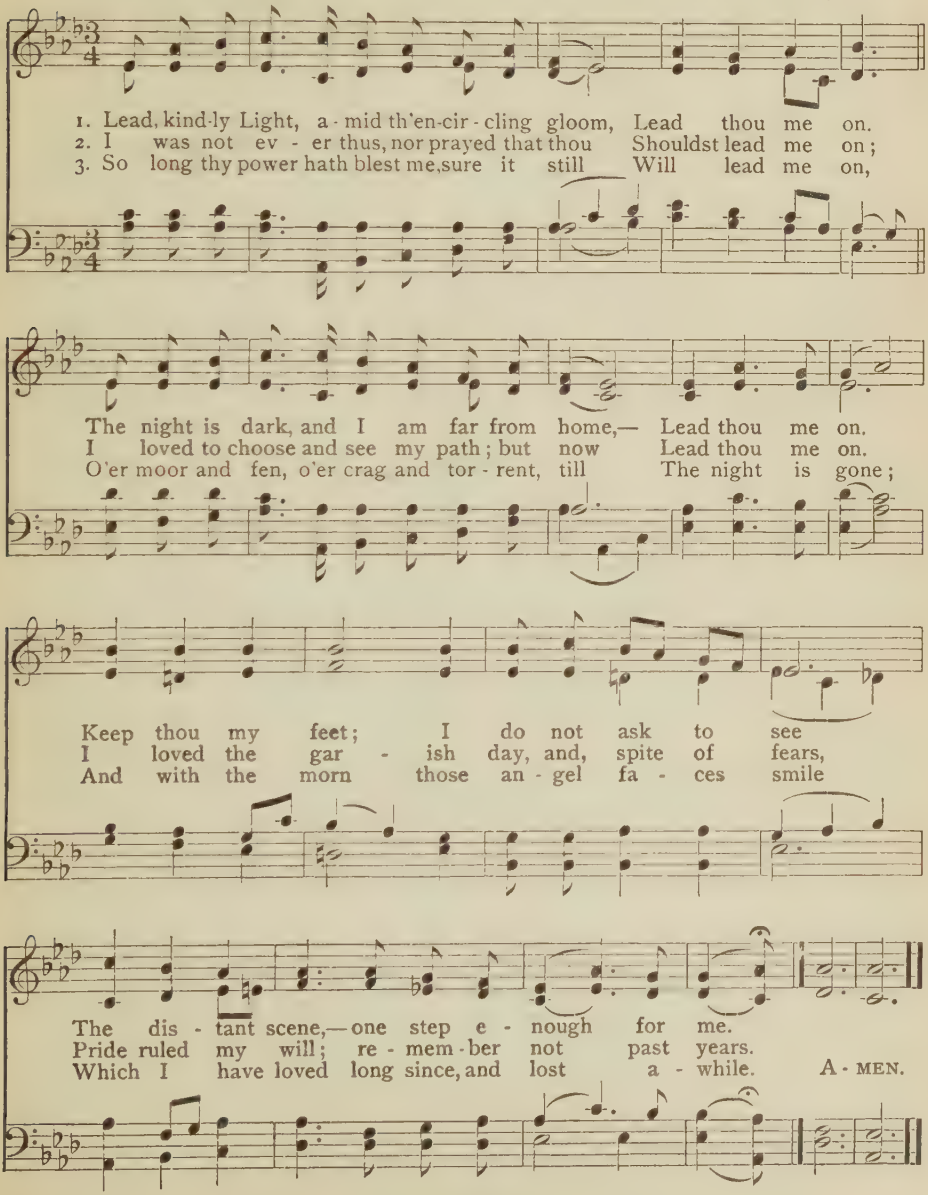
JOHN G. WHITTIER 1872 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887


1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!
A-MEN.

Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom 147

(LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10)

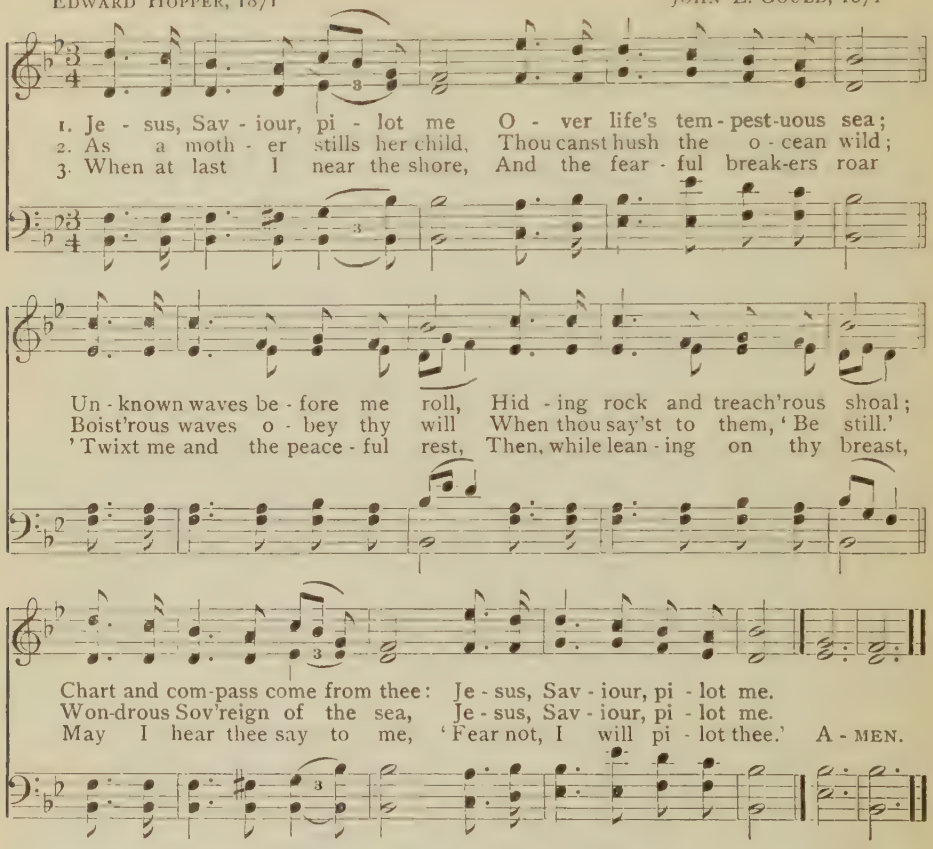
JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on.
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,
The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead thou me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an-gel fa-ces smile
The dis-tant scene,— one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while. A-MEN.

148 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

(PILOT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

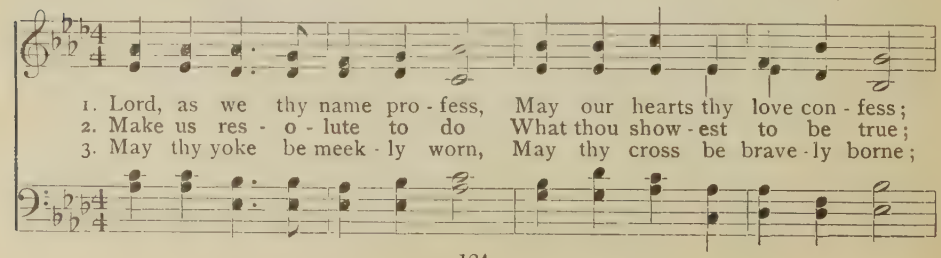
EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 — JOHN E. GOULD, 1871


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them, 'Be still.'
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,
Chart and com-pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.' A - MEN.

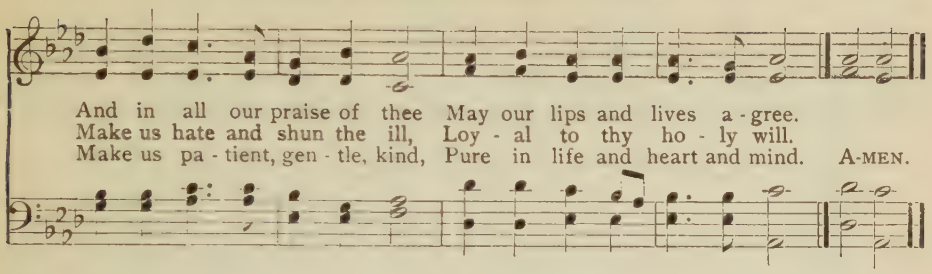
149 Lord, As We Thy Name Profess

(ST. BEES. 7, 7, 7, 7)

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1862


1. Lord, as we thy name pro - fess, May our hearts thy love con - fess;
2. Make us res - o - lute to do What thou show - est to be true;
3. May thy yoke be meek - ly worn, May thy cross be brave - ly borne;

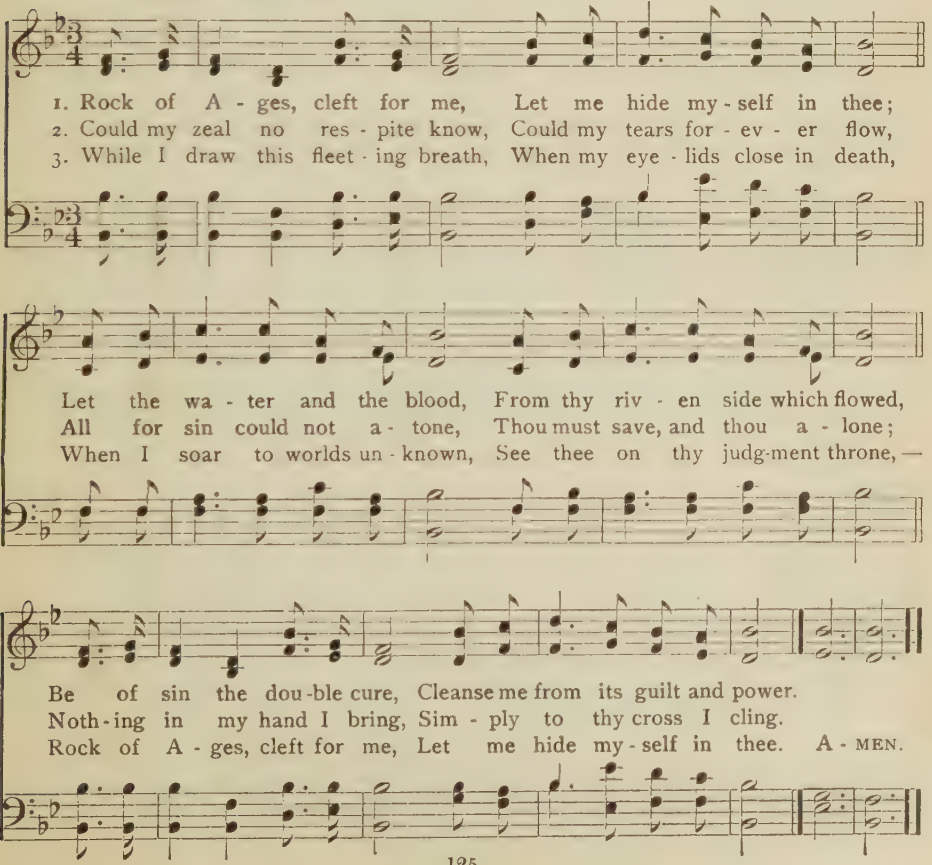
Lord, As We Thy Name Profess


And in all our praise of thee May our lips and lives a-gree.
Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy-al to thy ho-ly will.
Make us pa-tient, gen-tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind. A-MEN.

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 150

(TOPLADY. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

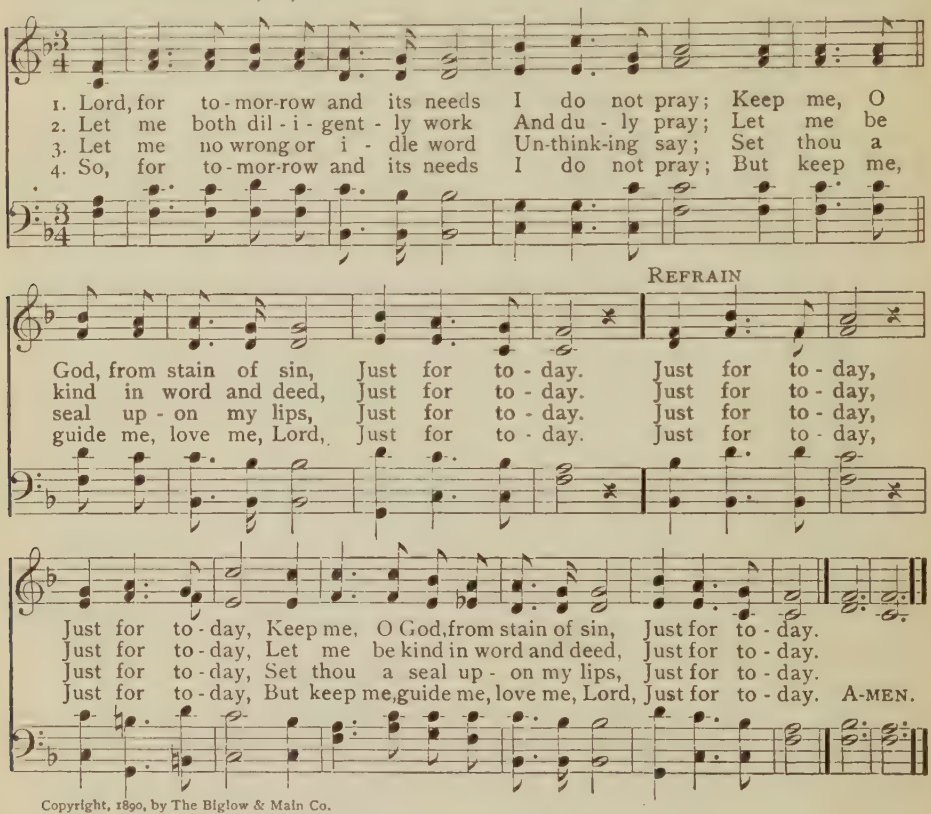
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee;
2. Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for-ev-er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye-lids close in death,
Let the wa-ter and the blood, From thy riv-en side which flowed,
All for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save, and thou a-lone;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judg-ment throne,—
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim-ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee. A-MEN.

151 Lord, for Tomorrow and Its Needs

(JUST FOR TO-DAY. 8, 4, 8, 4. With Refrain)

Canon WILBERFORCE, 1870 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846–


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, O
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray; Let me be
3. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set thou a
4. So, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; But keep me,
REFRAIN
God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
kind in word and deed, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
Just for to-day, Keep me, O God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, Set thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. A-MEN.

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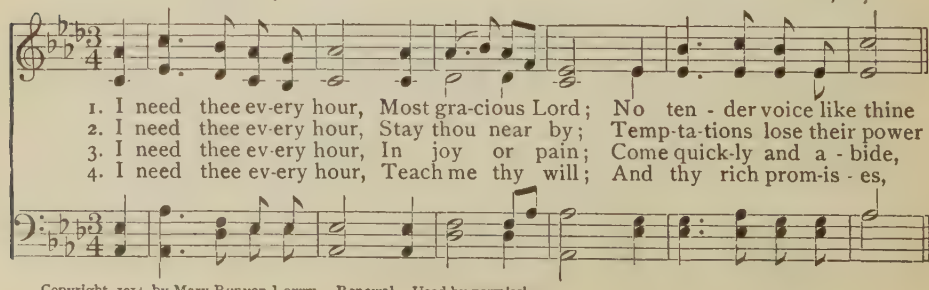
152 I Need Thee Every Hour

(NEED. 6, 4, 6, 4. With Refrain)

ANNIE S. HAWKES, 1872 ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. I need thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like thine
2. I need thee ev-ery hour, Stay thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their power
3. I need thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-bide,
4. I need thee ev-ery hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom-is-es,

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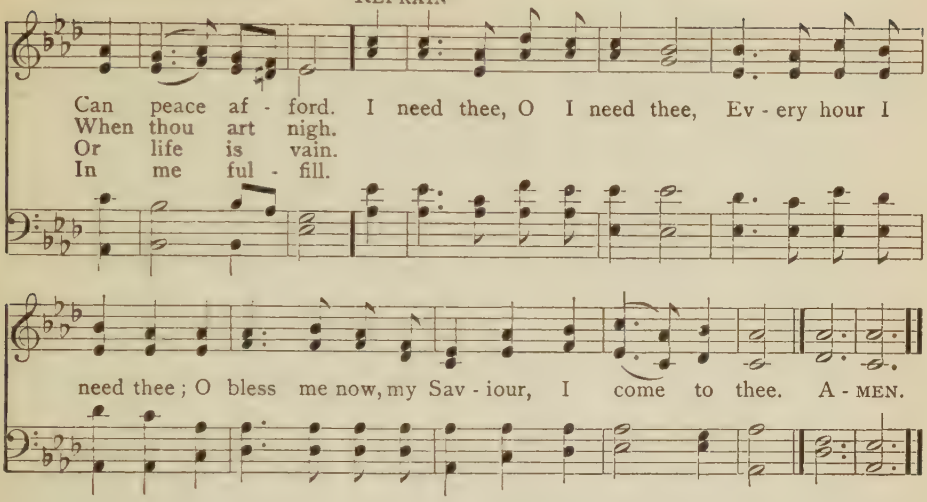
I Need Thee Every Hour

REFRAIN

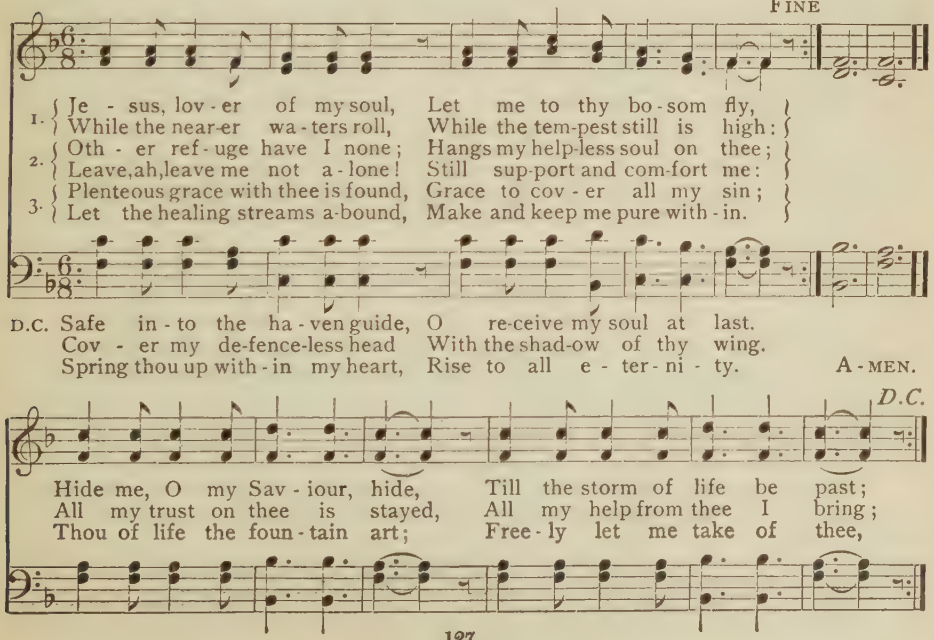

Can peace af - ford. I need thee, O I need thee, Ev - ery hour I
When thou art nigh.
Or life is vain.
In me ful - fill.
need thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to thee. A - MEN.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul 153

(MARTYN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

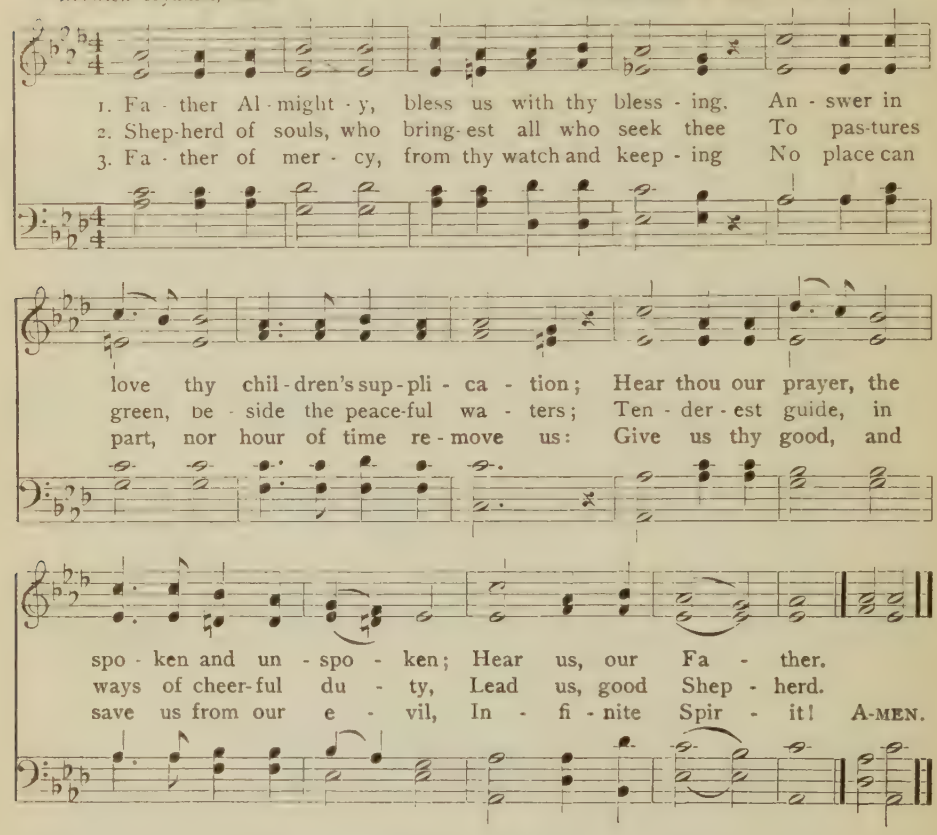
FINE


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high:
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone! Still sup-port and com-fort me:
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the healing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of thee,

154 Father Almighty, Bless Us with Thy Blessing

(INTEGER VITAE. 11, 10, 11, 6)

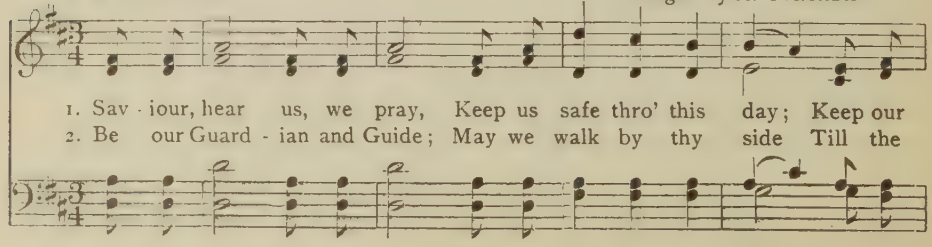
Berwick Hymnal, 1886 — Friedrich F. Flemming, 1811


1. Fa - ther Al - might - y, bless us with thy bless - ing. An - swer in
2. Shep-herd of souls, who bring-est all who seek thee To pas-tures
3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from thy watch and keep - ing No place can
love thy chil - dren's sup - pli - ca - tion; Hear thou our prayer, the
green, be - side the peace-ful wa - ters; Ten - der - est guide, in
part, nor hour of time re - move us: Give us thy good, and
spo - ken and un - spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - ther.
ways of cheer-ful du - ty, Lead us, good Shep - herd.
save us from our e - vil, In - fi - nite Spir - it! A-MEN.

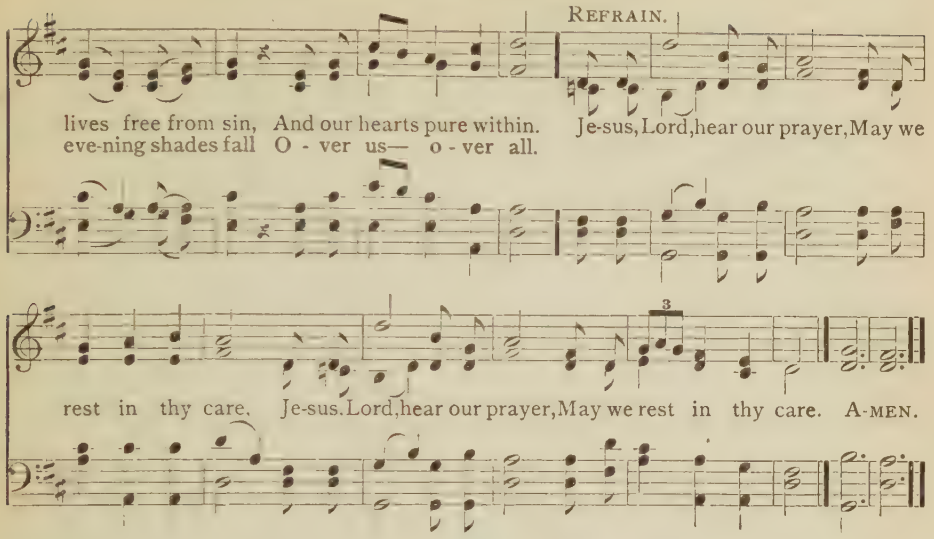
155 Saviour, Hear Us, We Pray

(LUCY. 6, 6, 6, 6. With Refrain)

W. W. Ellsworth — Johannes Brahms, 1833–1897, Arranged by A. Cortada



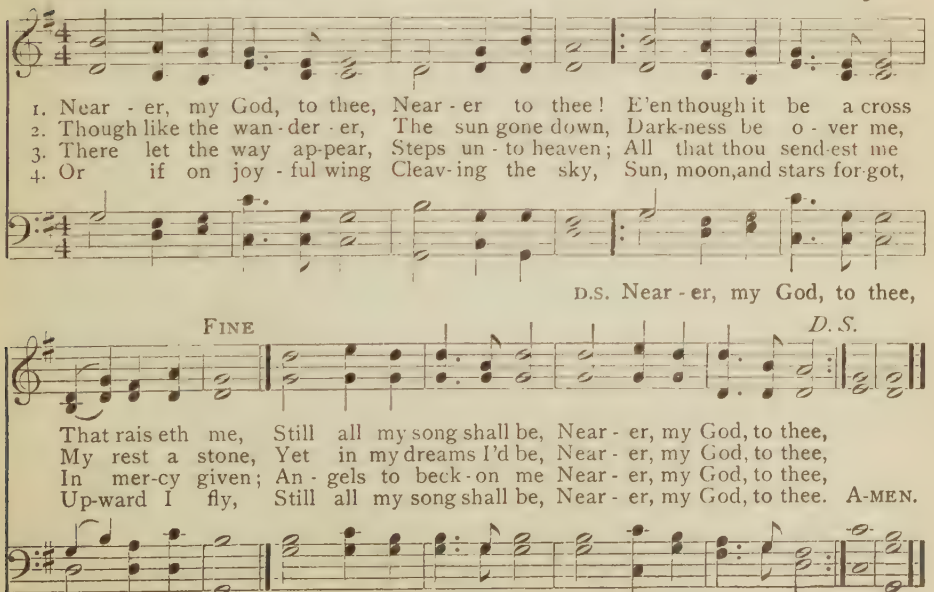
Saviour, Hear Us, We Pray


REFRAIN.
lives free from sin, And our hearts pure within. Je-sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we
eve-ning shades fall O - ver us— o - ver all.
rest in thy care. Je-sus. Lord, hear our prayer, May we rest in thy care. A-MEN.

Nearer, My God, to Thee 156

(BETHANY. 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4)

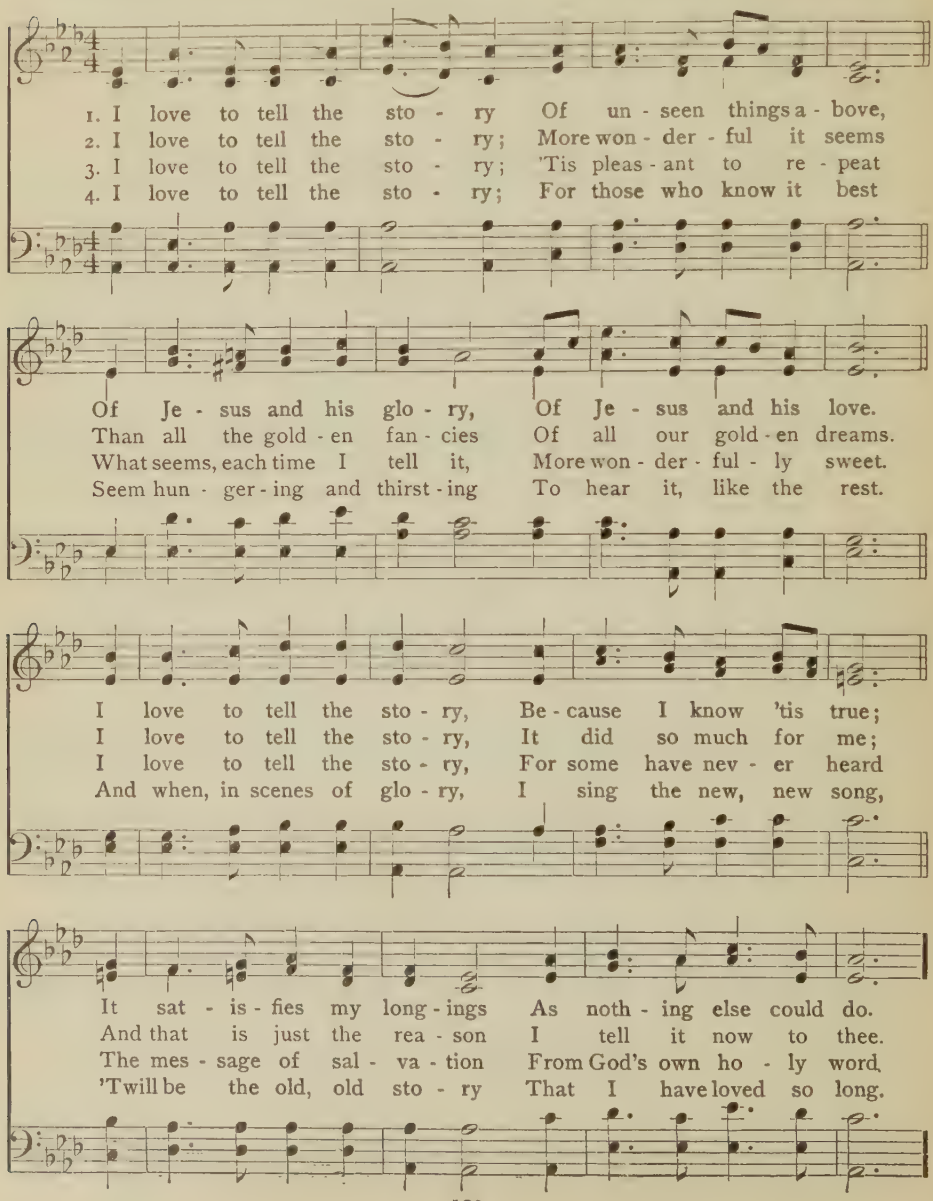
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 LOWELL MASON, 1856


1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heaven; All that thou send-est me
4. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,
D.S. Near - er, my God, to thee,
FINE
D. S.
That rais eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
In mer-cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee. A-MEN.
Near - er to thee.

157 I Love to Tell the Story

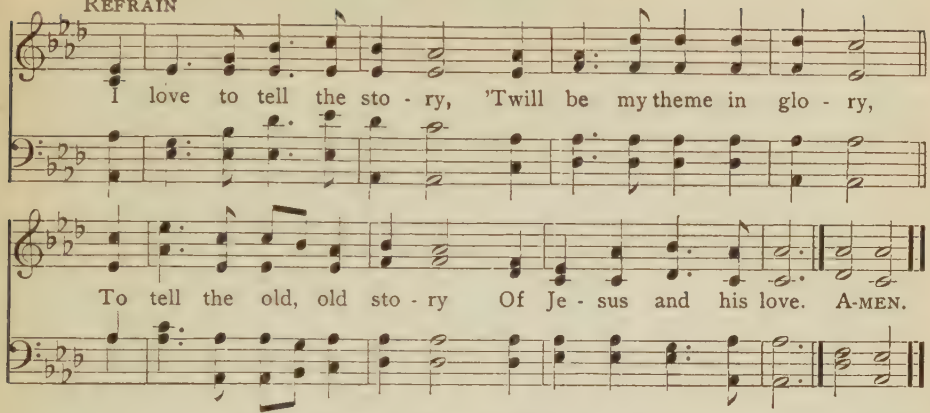
(HANKEY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1874 WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

I Love to Tell the Story

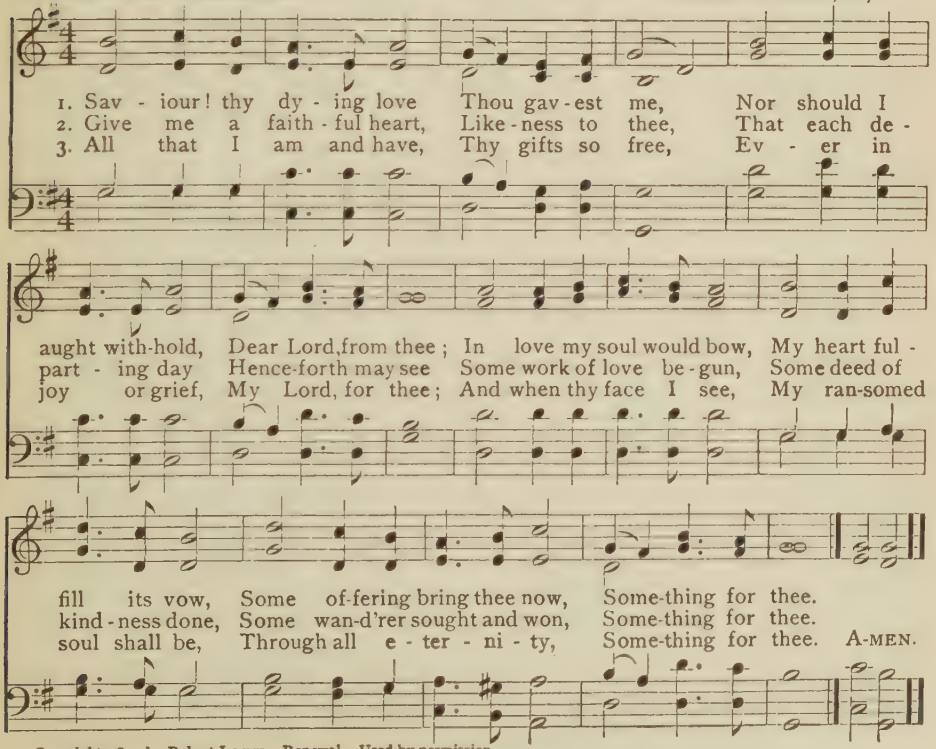
REFRAIN



Saviour, Thy Dying Love 158

(SOMETHING FOR JESUS. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

S. DRYDEN PHELPS, 1862 ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. Sav - iour! thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to thee, That each de -
3. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, Ev - er in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
joy or grief, My Lord, for thee; And when thy face I see, My ran-somed
fill its vow, Some of-fering bring thee now, Some-thing for thee.
kind - ness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for thee.
soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for thee. A-MEN.

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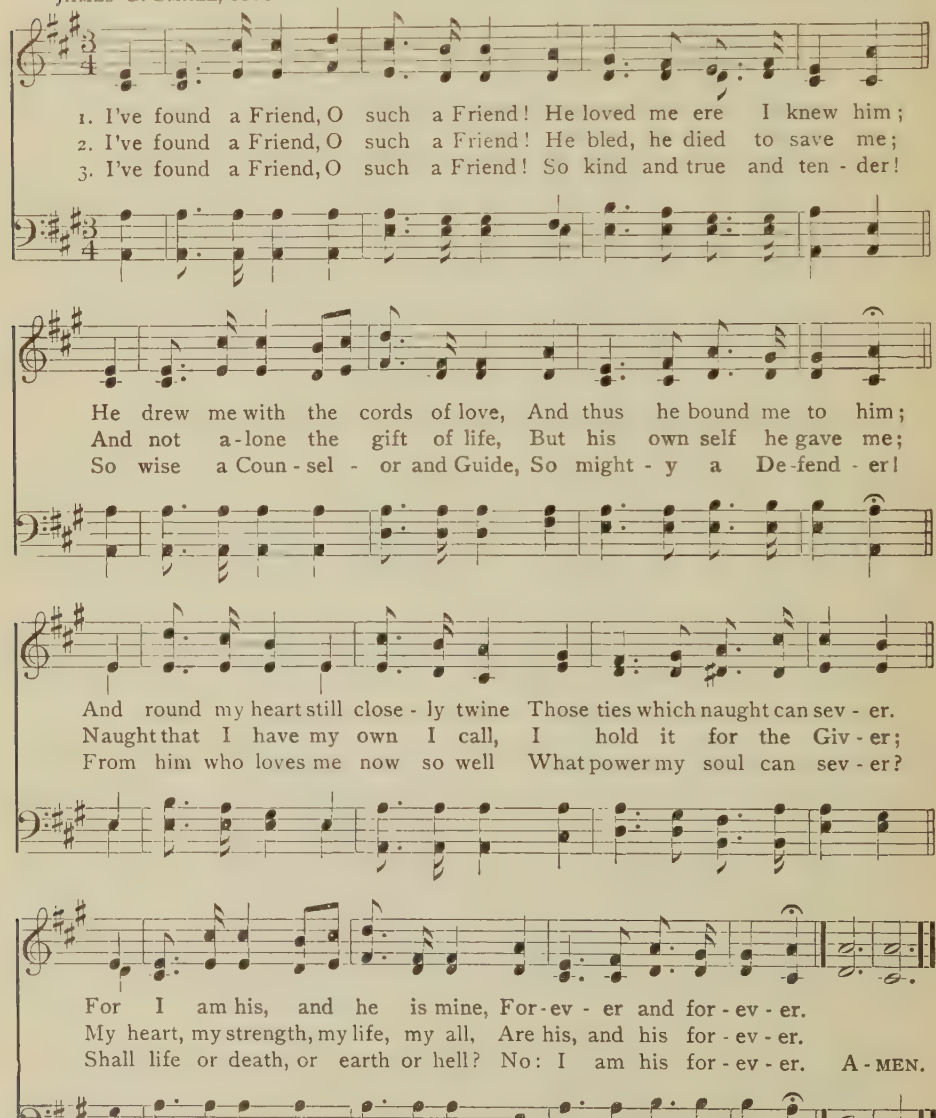
159 I've Found a Friend, O Such a Friend

(I'VE FOUND A FRIEND. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866 — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me;
So wise a Coun - sel - or and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er.
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
From him who loves me now so well What power my soul can sev - er?
For I am his, and he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No: I am his for - ev - er. A - MEN.

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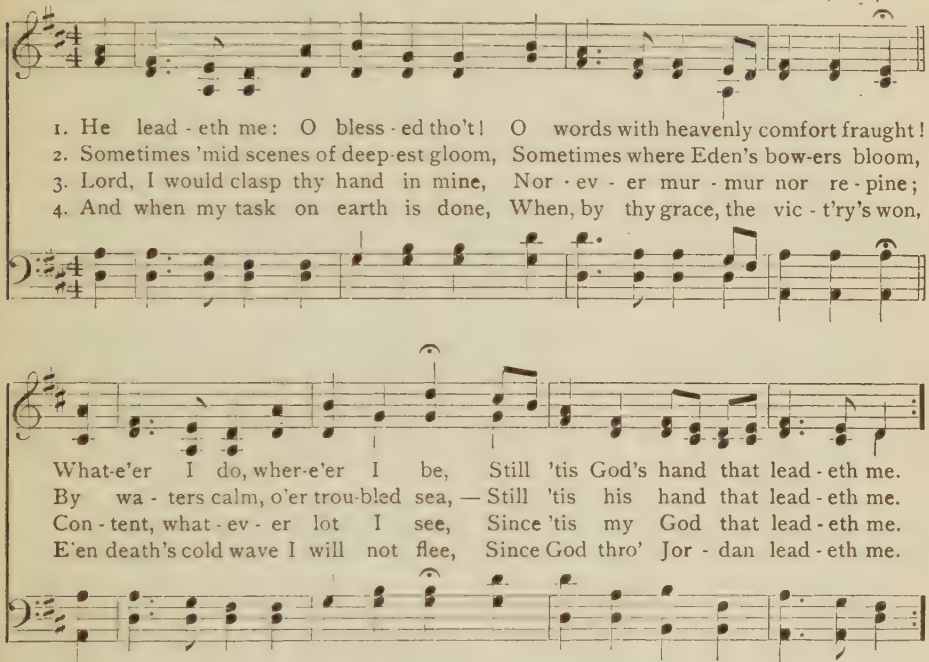
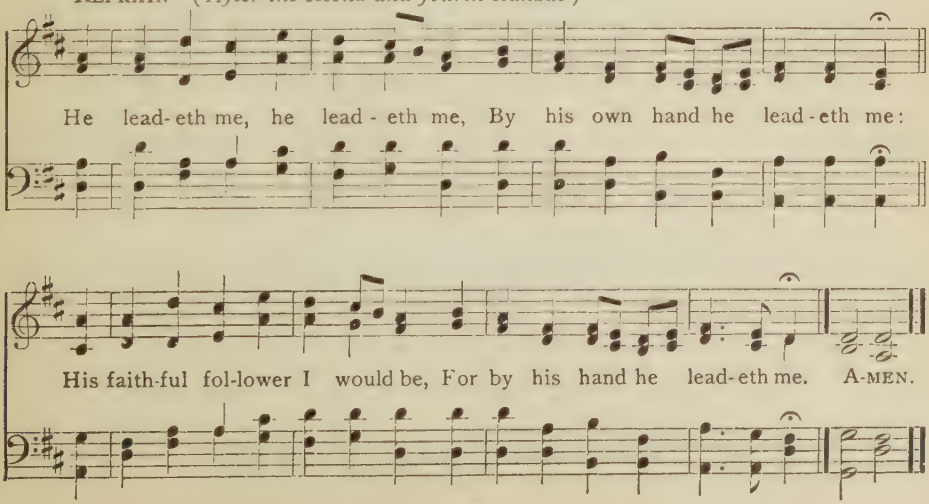
He Leadeth Me, O Blessed Thought 160

(HE LEADETH ME. L. M. With Refrain)

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1859 WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864


1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor - ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

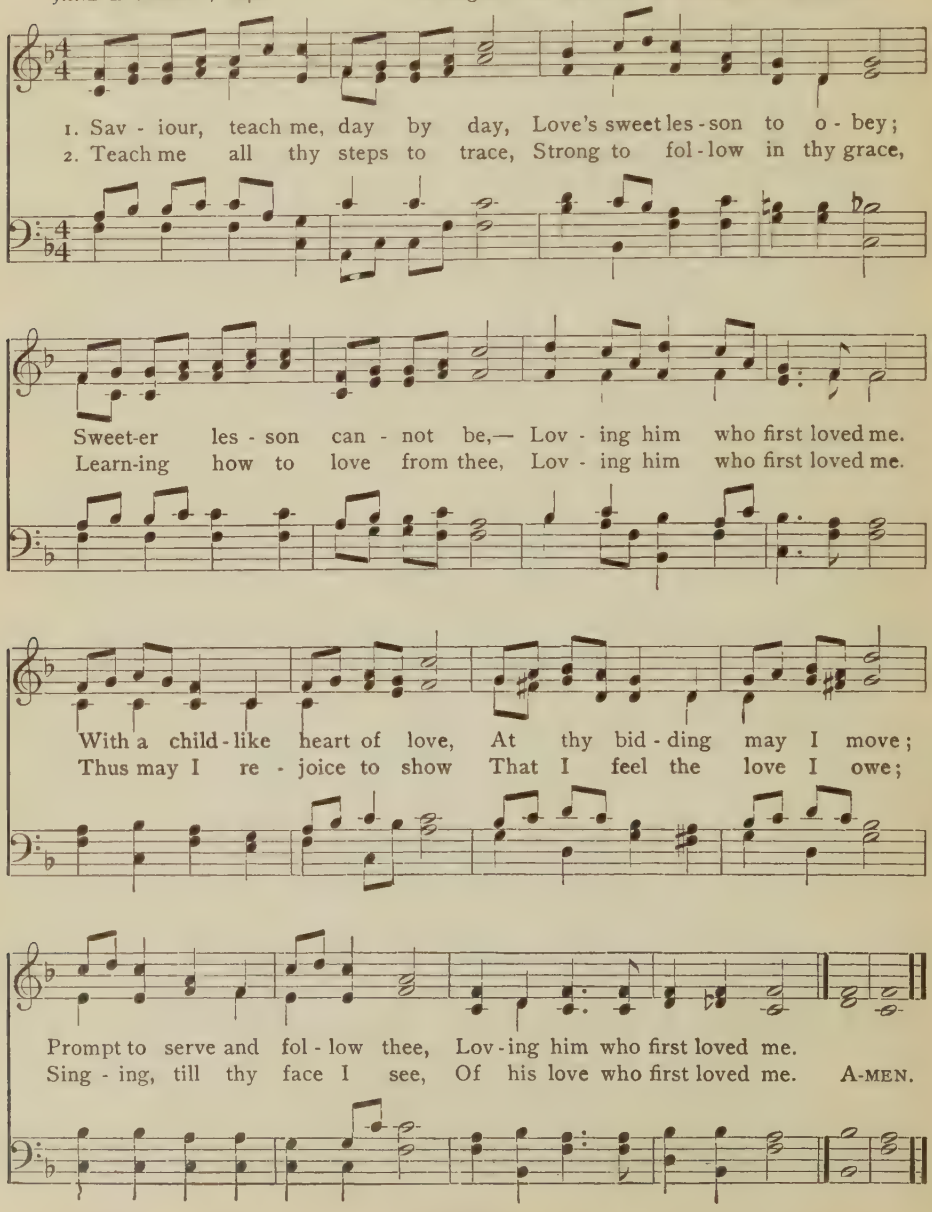
REFRAIN (*After the second and fourth stanzas*)



161 Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day

(EMMELAR. 7,7,7,7,D.)

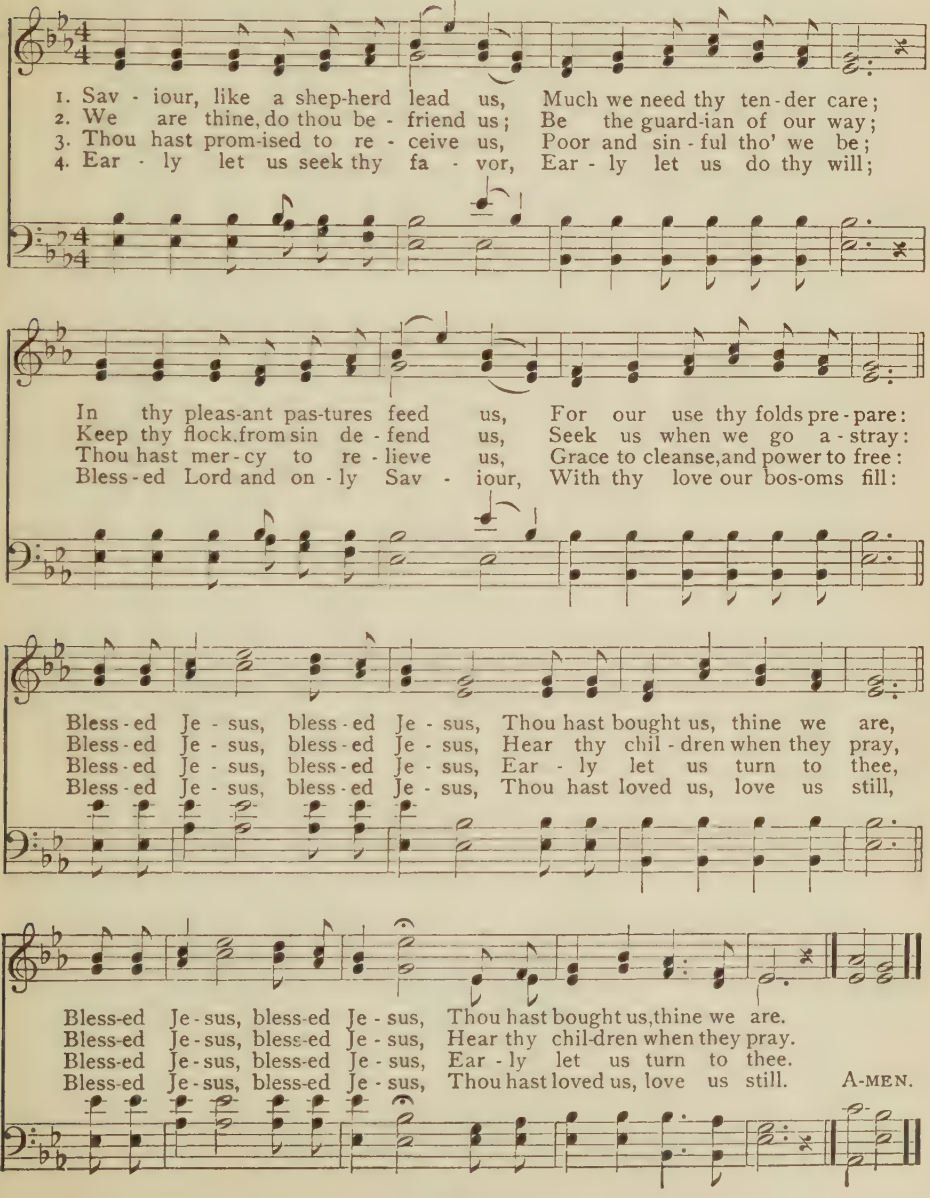
JANE E. LEESON, 1842 — Arranged from ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1842–1900


1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace,
Sweet-er les - son can - not be,— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
With a child - like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Sing - ing, till thy face I see, Of his love who first loved me. A-MEN.

Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us 162

(BRADBURY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

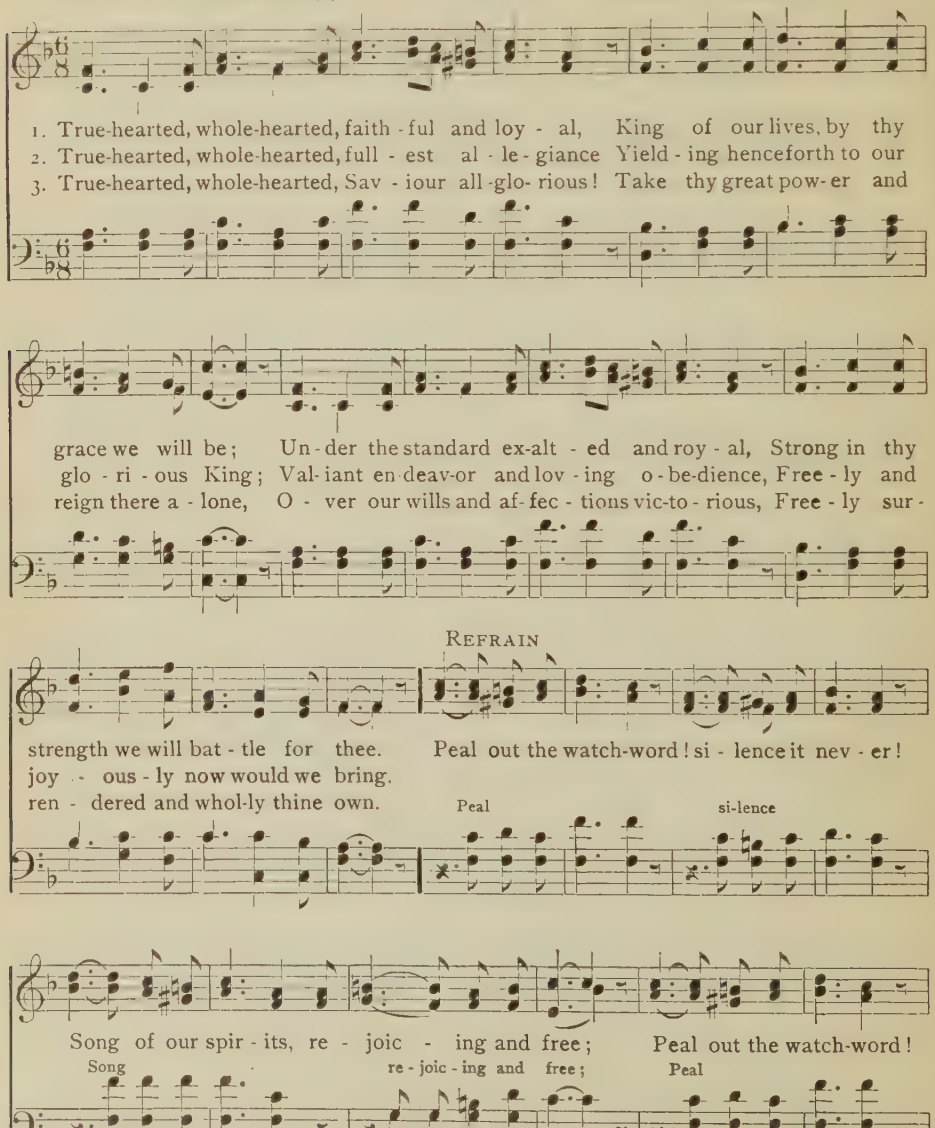
'Hymns for the Young,' 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859


1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us; Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;
In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
Keep thy flock from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer-cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil - dren when they pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-MEN.

163 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal

(TRUE-HEARTED. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1890


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - iour all-glo- rious! Take thy great pow-er and
grace we will be; Un - der the standard ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec - tions vic-to - rious, Free - ly sur -
REFRAIN
strength we will bat - tle for thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren - dered and whol-ly thine own.
Peal
si-lence
Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song
re - joic - ing and free;
Peal

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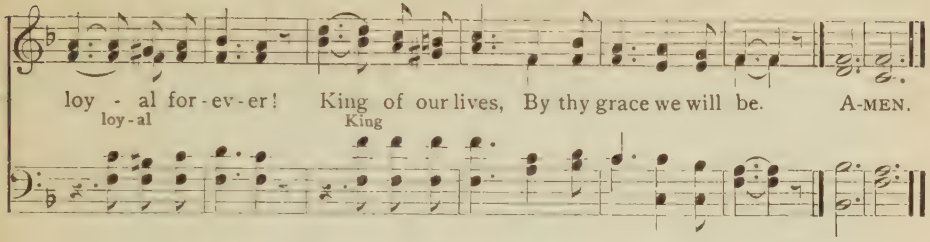
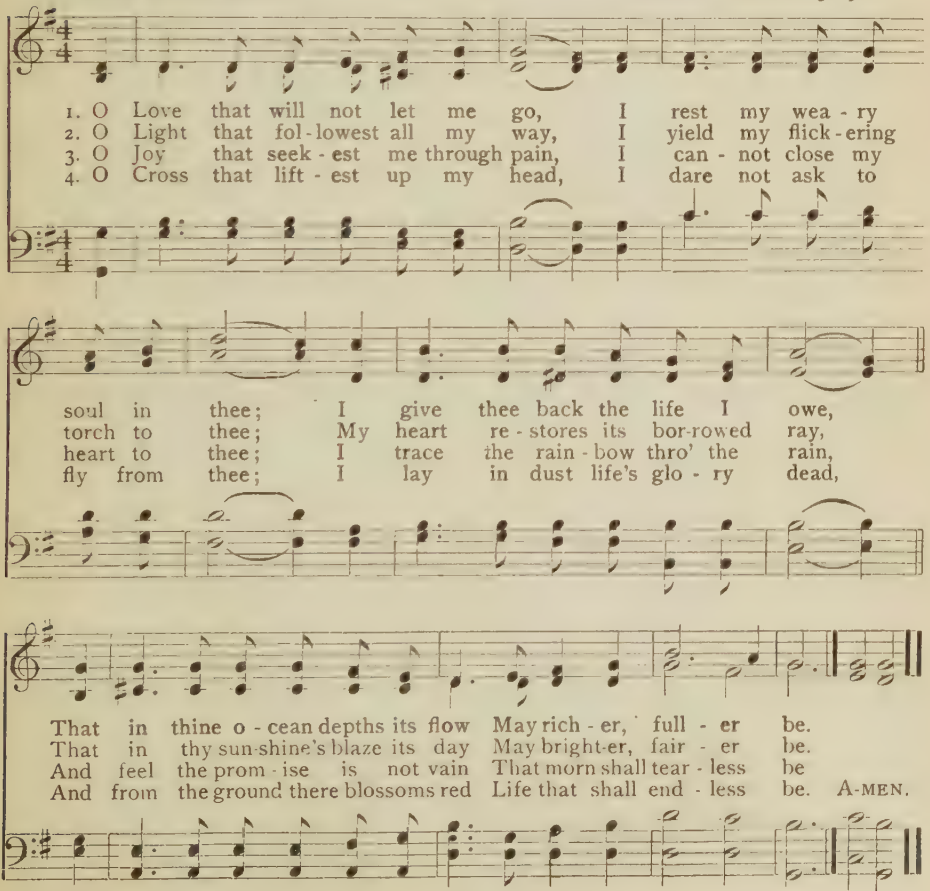
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal



O Love That Will Not Let Me Go 164

(ST. MARGARET. 8,8,8,8,6)

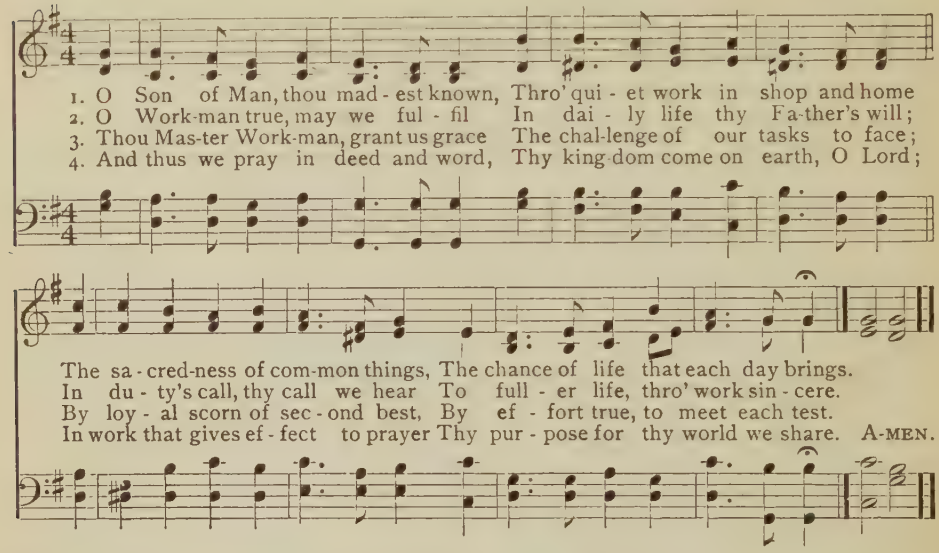
GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 ALBERT PEACE, 1885–1912


1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to
soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
torch to thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray,
heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain,
fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,
That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.

165 O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known

(RACHEL. L. M.)

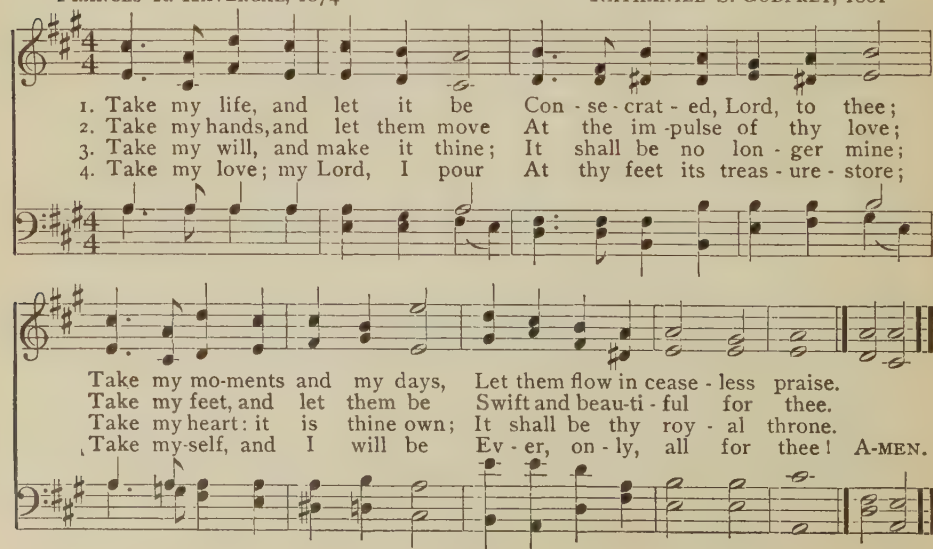
MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916 — E. M. WREN, 1890


1. O Son of Man, thou mad - est known, Thro' qui - et work in shop and home
2. O Work-man true, may we ful - fil In dai - ly life thy Fa-ther's will;
3. Thou Mas-ter Work-man, grant us grace The chal-lenge of our tasks to face;
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king-dom come on earth, O Lord;
The sa - cred-ness of com-mon things, The chance of life that each day brings.
In du - ty's call, thy call we hear To full - er life, thro' work sin - cere.
By loy - al scorn of sec - ond best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.
In work that gives ef - fect to prayer Thy pur - pose for thy world we share. A-MEN.

166 Take My Life, and Let It Be

(ELLINGHAM. 7,7,7,7)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881

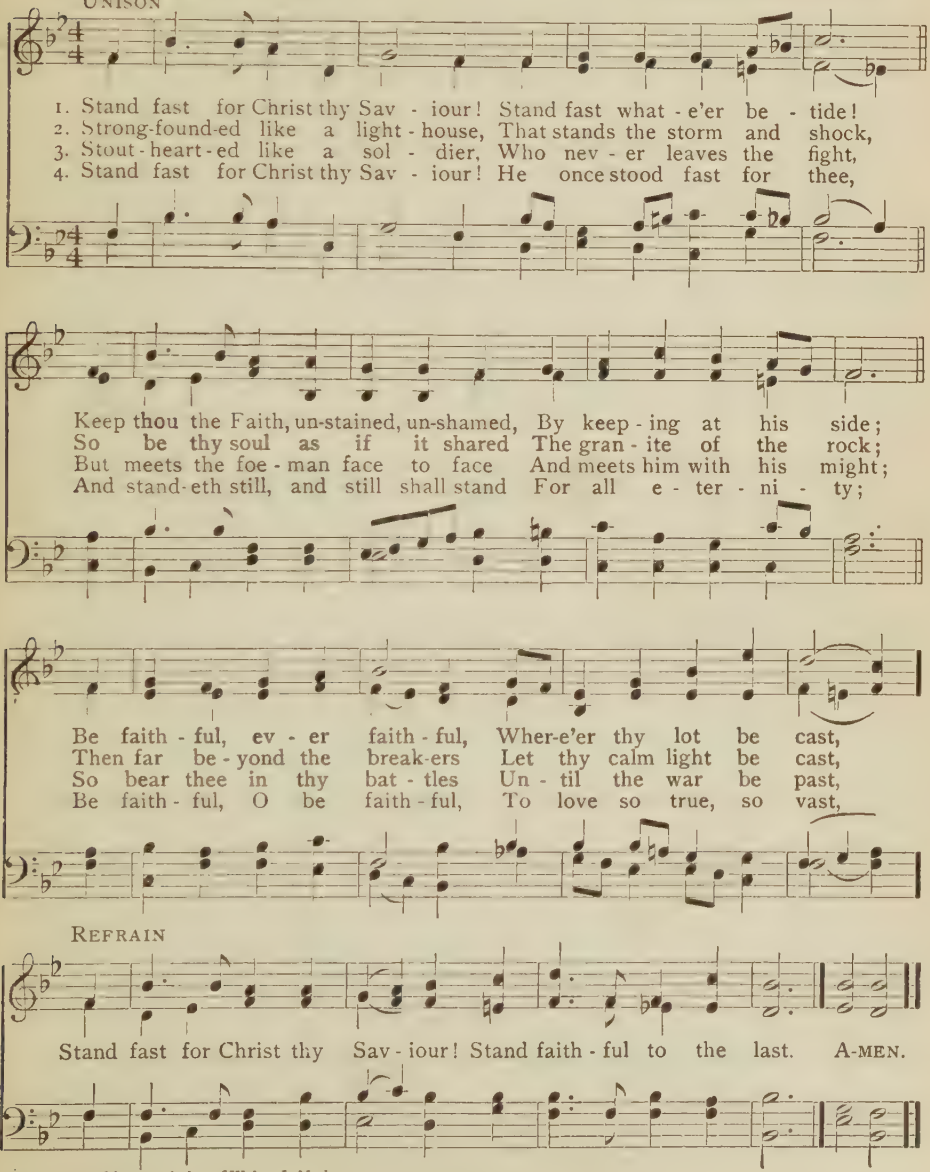

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love;
3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no lon - ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas - ure - store;
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for thee.
Take my heart: it is thine own; It shall be thy roy - al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee! A-MEN.

Stand Fast for Christ Thy Saviour 167

(ST. PAUL. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain)

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913 HENRY J. STORER, 1896

UNISON


1. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! Stand fast what - e'er be - tide!
2. Strong-found-ed like a light - house, That stands the storm and shock,
3. Stout - heart - ed like a sol - dier, Who nev - er leaves the fight,
4. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! He once stood fast for thee,
Keep thou the Faith, un-stained, un-shamed, By keep - ing at his side;
So be thy soul as if it shared The gran - ite of the rock;
But meets the foe - man face to face And meets him with his might;
And stand - eth still, and still shall stand For all e - ter - ni - ty;
Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher-e'er thy lot be cast,
Then far be - yond the break-ers Let thy calm light be cast,
So bear thee in thy bat - tles Un - til the war be past,
Be faith - ful, O be faith - ful, To love so true, so vast,
REFRAIN
Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! Stand faith - ful to the last. A-MEN.

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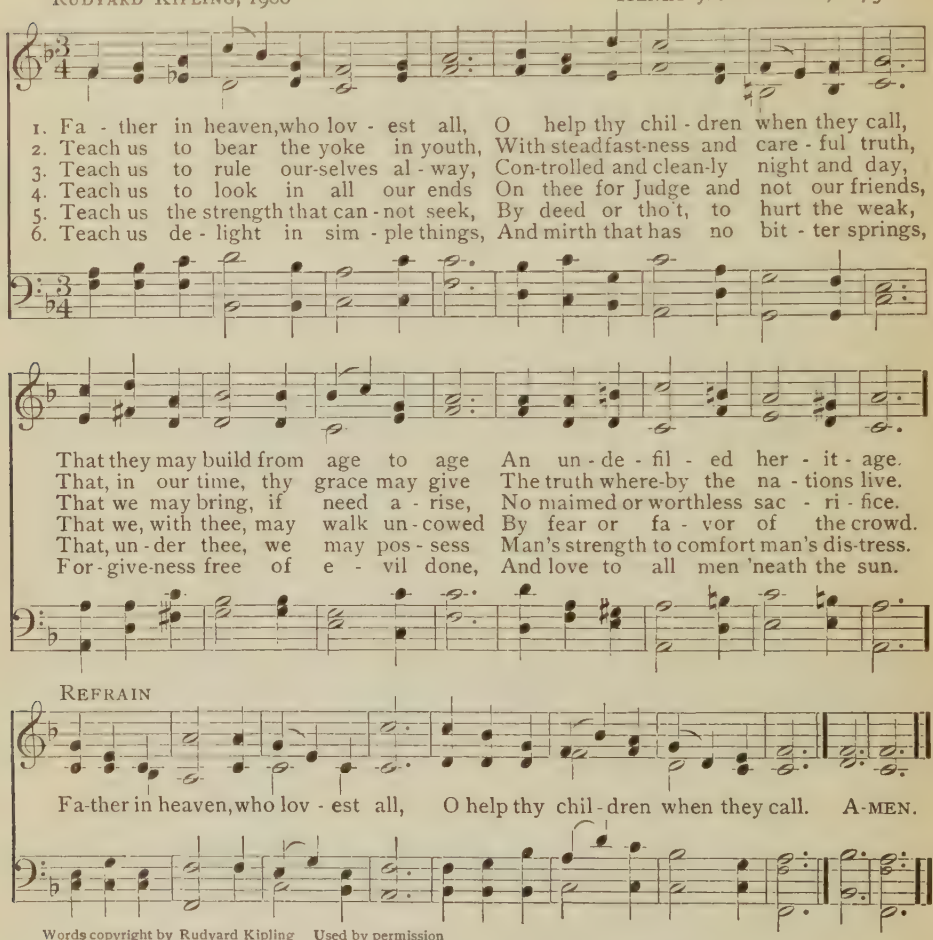
168 Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All

(PATER OMNIUM. L. M., with Refrain)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906 — HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875


1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call,
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfast-ness and care - ful truth,
3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Con-trolled and clean-ly night and day,
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and not our friends,
5. Teach us the strength that can - not seek, By deed or tho't, to hurt the weak,
6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,
That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
That, in our time, thy grace may give The truth where-by the na - tions live.
That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worthless sac - ri - fice.
That we, with thee, may walk un - cowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.
That, un - der thee, we may pos - sess Man's strength to comfort man's dis-tress.
For - give-ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.
REFRAIN
Fa-ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call. A-MEN.

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169 God of Our Boyhood, Whom We Yield

(PATER OMNIUM)

1 God of our boyhood, whom we yield
The tribute of our youthful praise,
Upon the well-contested field,
And 'mid the glory of these days,
God of our youth, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 Sturdy of limb, with bounding health,
Eager to play the hero's part,
Grant to each that greater wealth —
An undefiled and loyal heart,
God of our youth, be thou our might,
To do the right, to do the right.

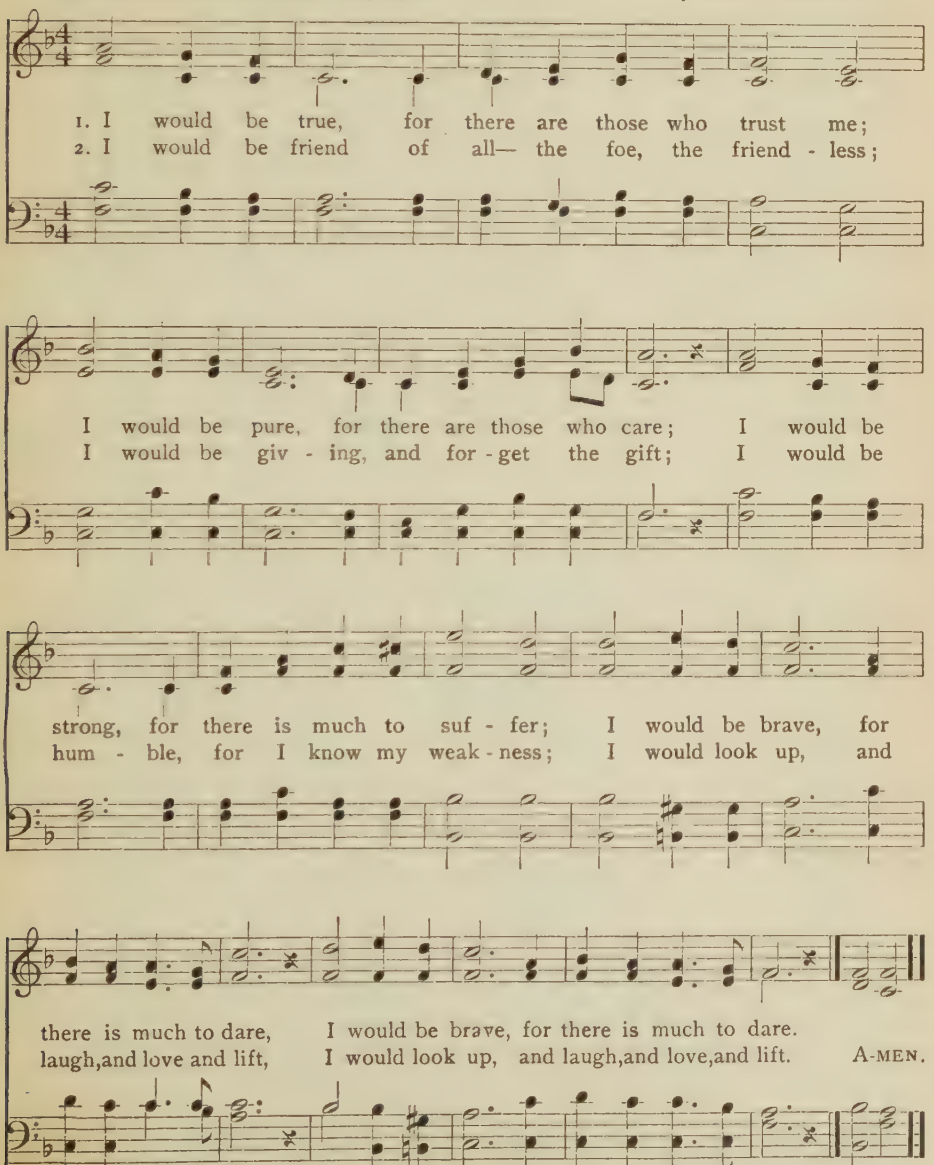
Anonymous

I Would Be True

170

(PEEK. 11, 10, 11, 10)

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883–1918 JOSEPH YATES PEEK

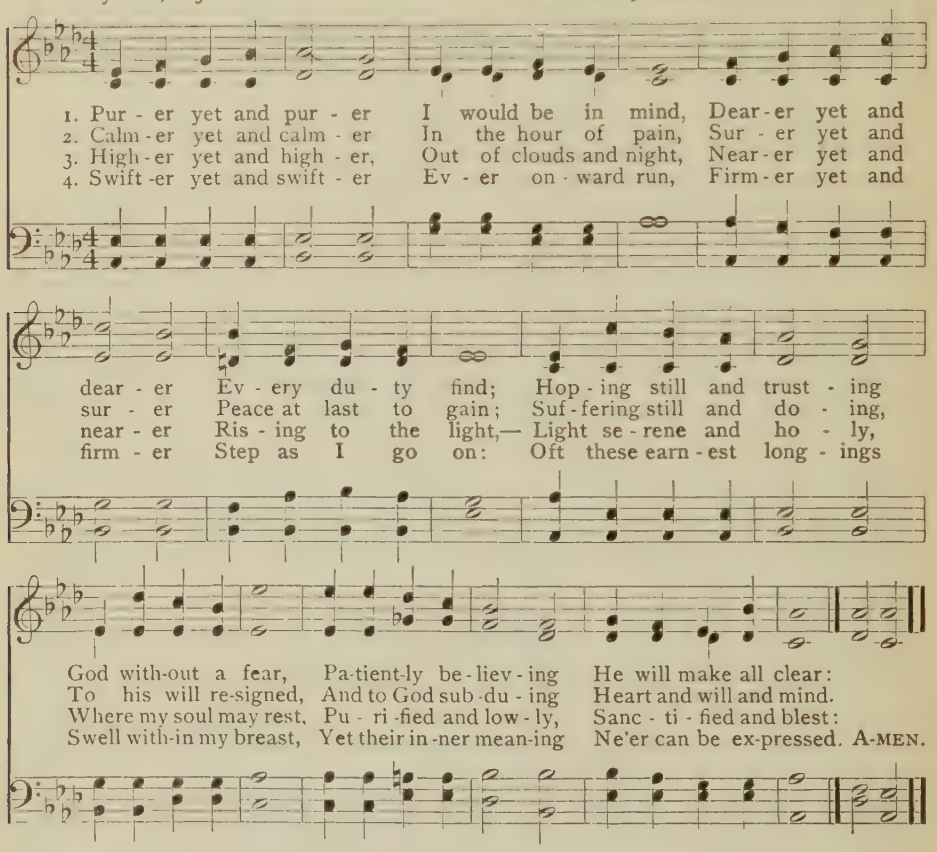

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less;
I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be
strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
laugh,and love and lift, I would look up, and laugh,and love,and lift. A-MEN.

Used by permission of J. Yates Peek

171 Purer Yet and Purer

(LYNDHURST. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

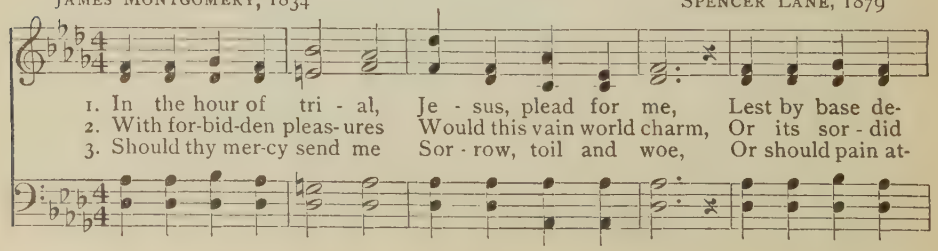
Anonymous, 1851 — Harmonized by GEORGE H. LOUD, 1883


1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and
dear - er Ev - ery du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - fering still and do - ing,
near - er Ris - ing to the light,— Light se - rene and ho - ly,
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these earn - est long - ings
God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear:
To his will re-signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest:
Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed. A-MEN.

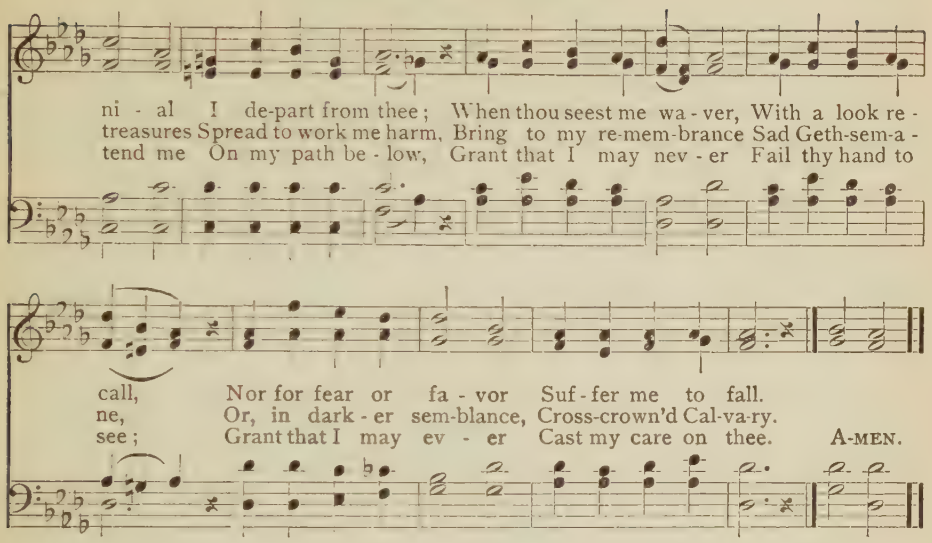
172 In the Hour of Trial

(PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 — SPENCER LANE, 1879


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest by base de-
2. With for-bid-den pleas-ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should thy mer-cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at-

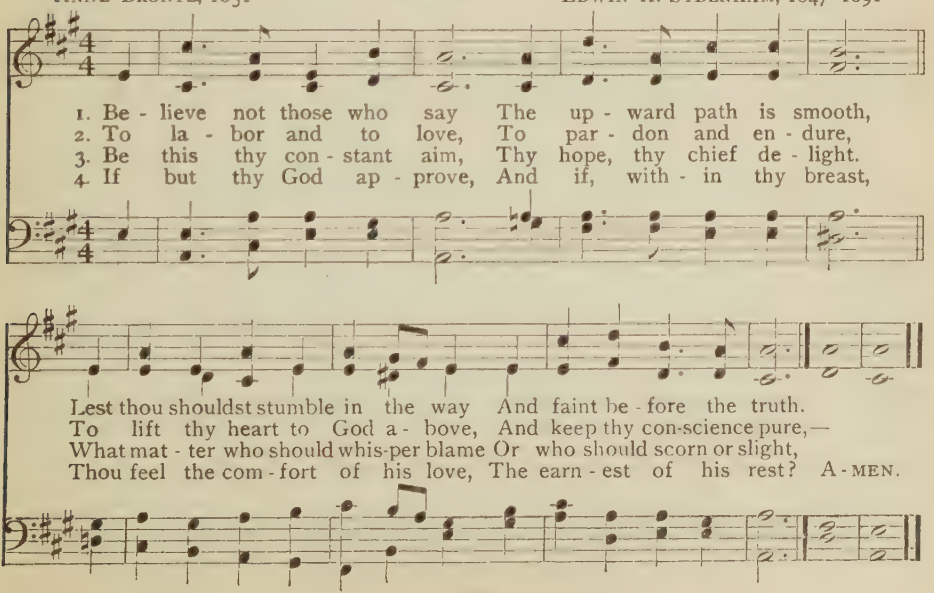
In the Hour of Trial


ni - al I de-part from thee; When thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re -
treasures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my re-mem-brance Sad Geth-sem-a -
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to
call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
ne, Or, in dark - er sem-blance, Cross-crown'd Cal-va-ry.
see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee. A-MEN.

Believe Not Those Who Say 173

(KING EDWARD. S. M.)

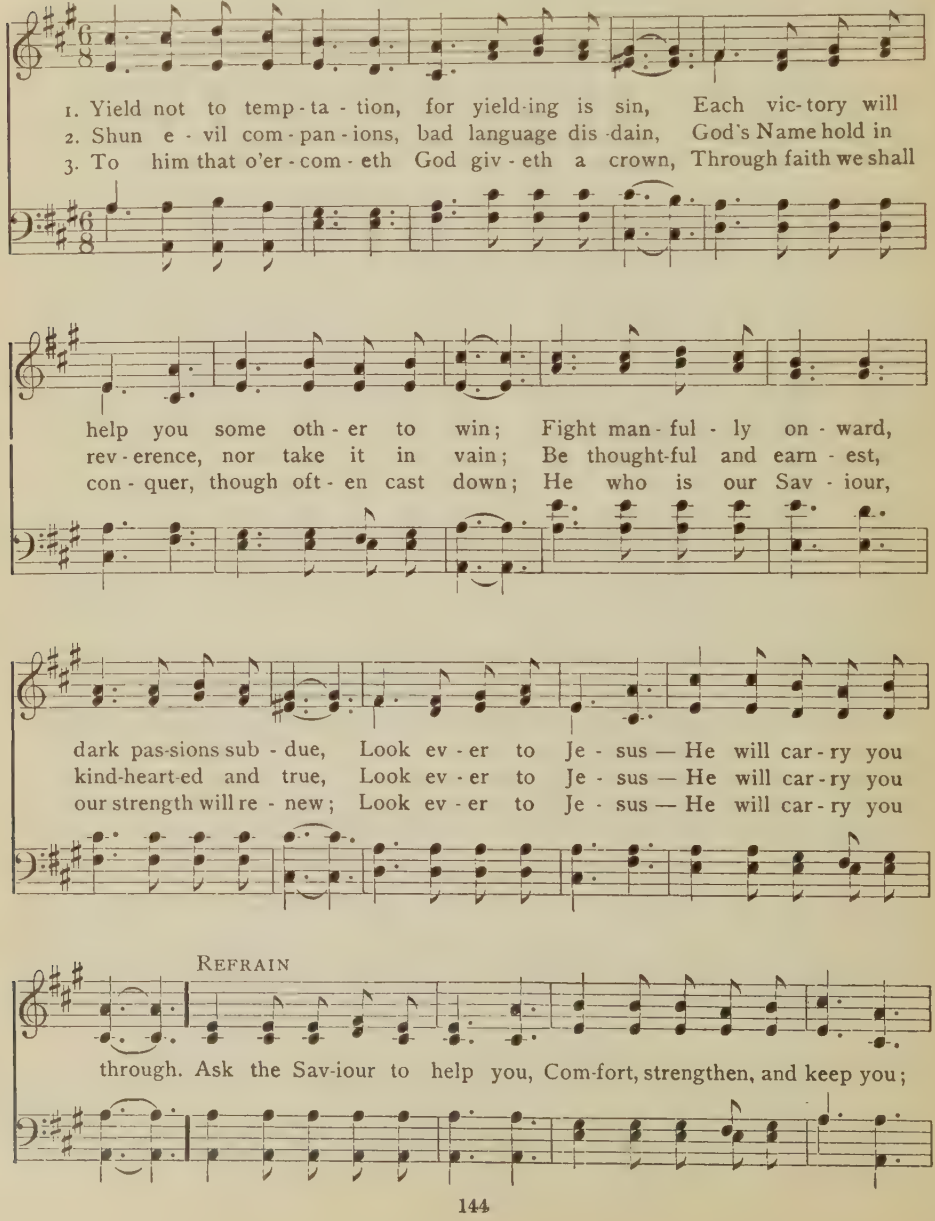
ANNE BRONTE, 1851 EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1847–1891


1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light.
4. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy con-science pure,—
What mat - ter who should whis-per blame Or who should scorn or slight,
Thou feel the com - fort of his love, The earn - est of his rest? A-MEN.

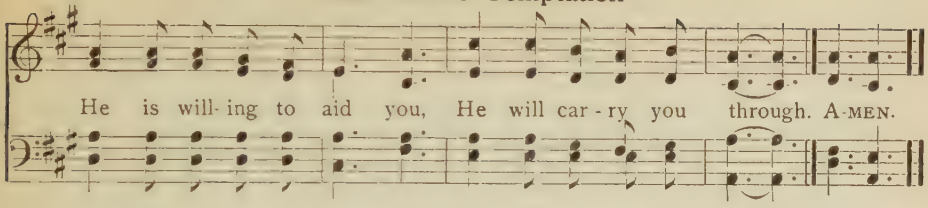
174 Yield Not to Temptation

(PALMER. 10, 10, 10, 10. With Refrain)

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868 HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868


1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic-tory will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, bad language dis-dain, God's Name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall
help you some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-erence, nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn-est,
con-quer, though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,
dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you
kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you
our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you
REFRAIN
through. Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

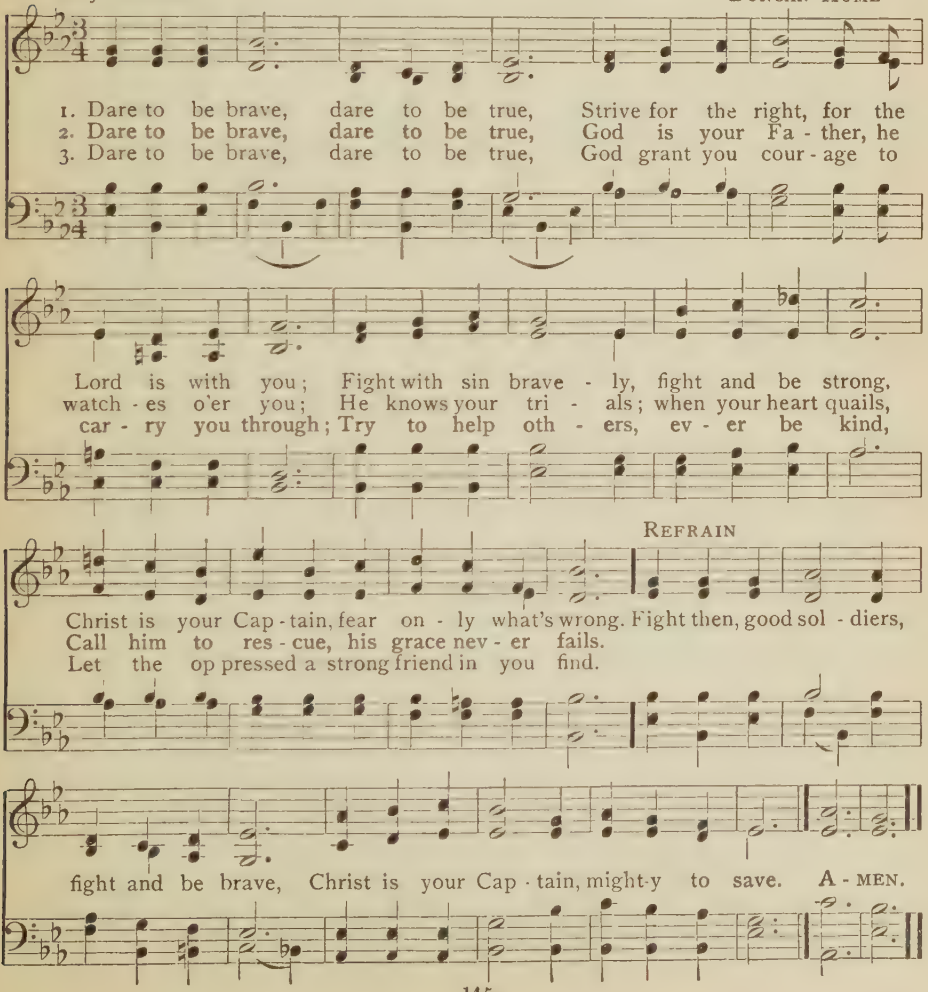
Yield Not to Temptation



Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True 175

(DARE TO BE BRAVE. 8, 10, 9, 10. With Refrain)

W. J. ROOPER DUNCAN HUME

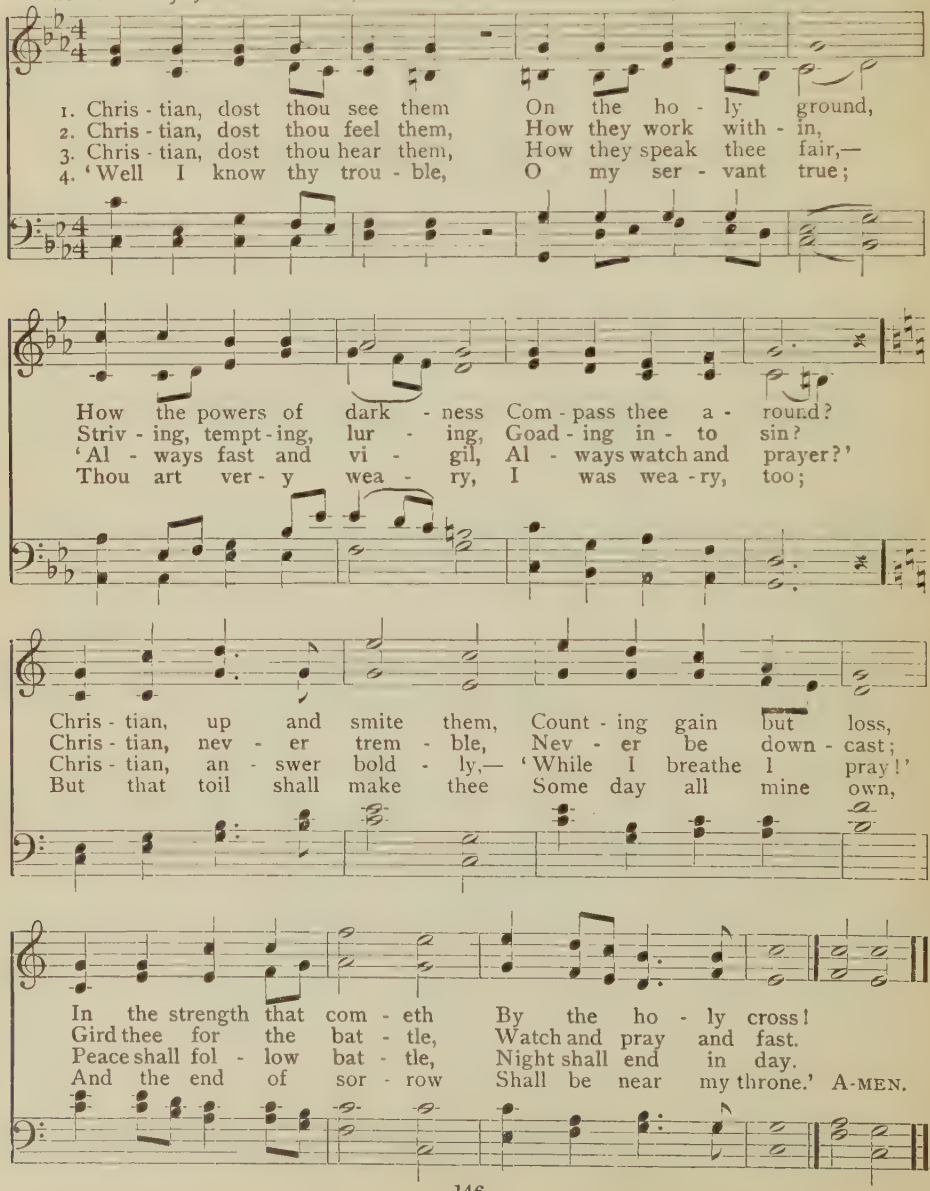

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa-ther, he
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour-age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave-ly, fight and be strong,
watch-es o'er you; He knows your tri-als; when your heart quails,
car-ry you through; Try to help oth-ers, ev-er be kind,
REFRAIN
Christ is your Cap-tain, fear on-ly what's wrong. Fight then, good sol-diers,
Call him to res-cue, his grace nev-er fails.
Let the op pressed a strong friend in you find.
fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap-tain, might-y to save. A-MEN.

176 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

(ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6,5,6,5,D.)

ANDREW of Crete, 660–732
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

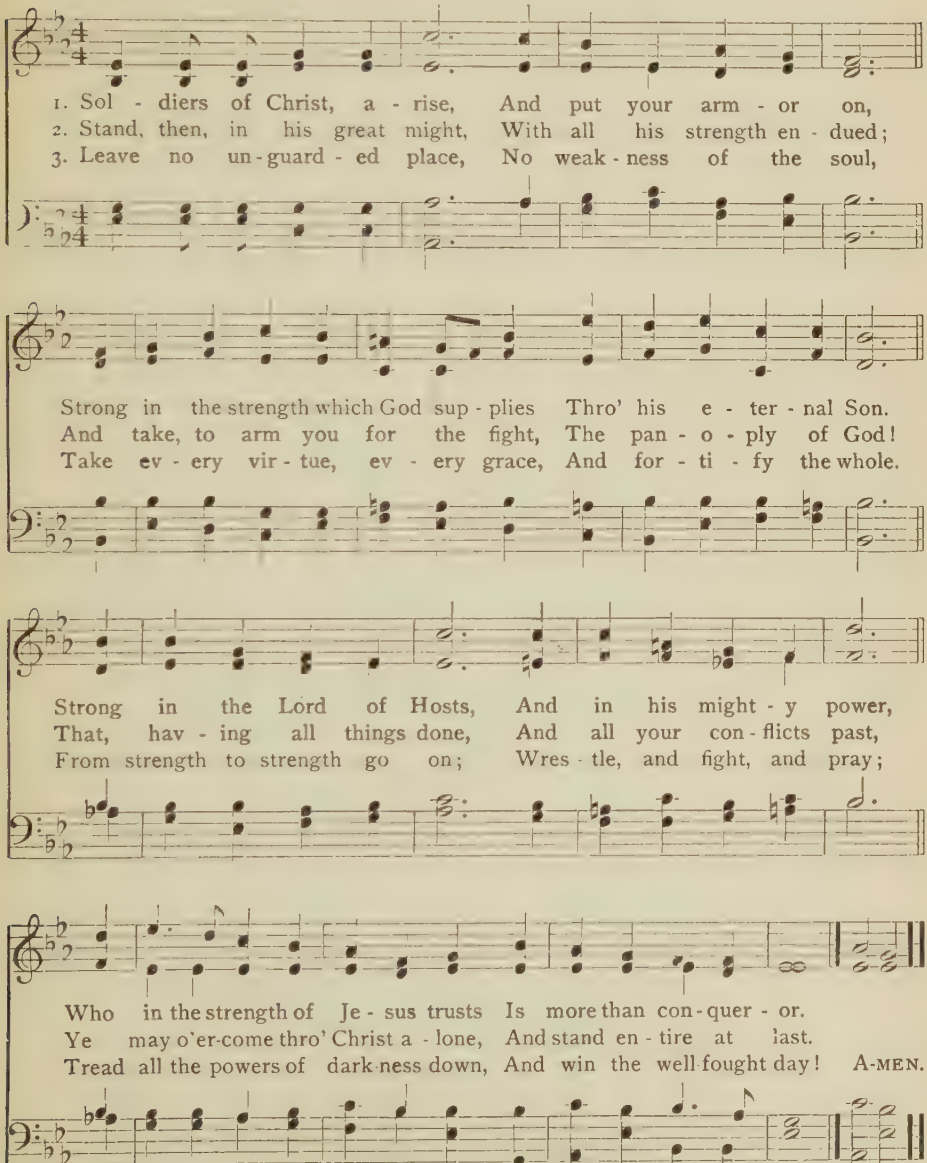
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair,—
4. 'Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true;
How the powers of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
'Al - ways fast and vi - gil, Al - ways watch and prayer?'
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too;
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly,— 'While I breathe I pray!'
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross!
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne.' A-MEN.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise 177

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

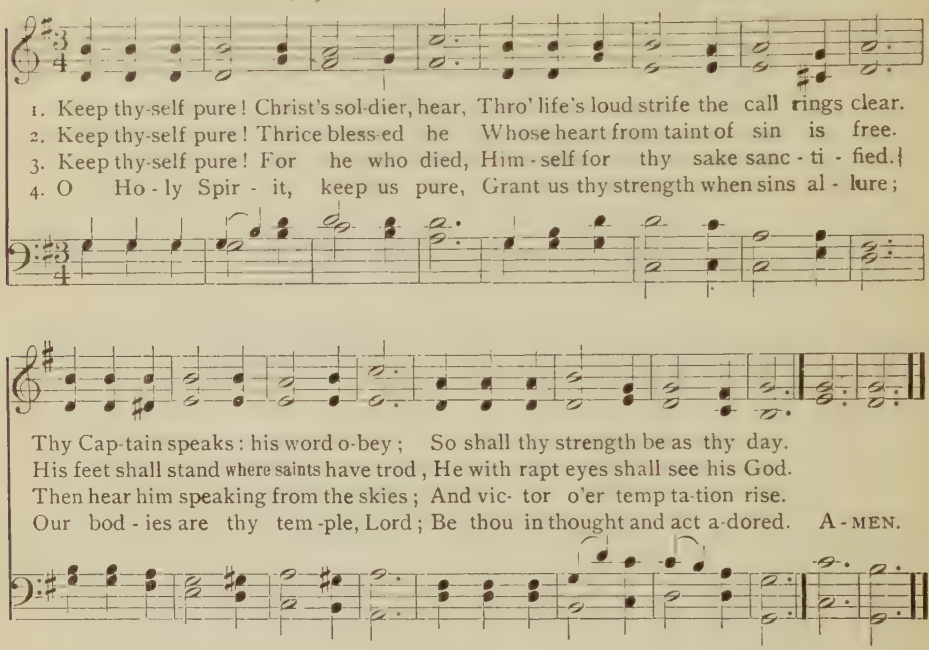
CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thro' his e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Take ev - ery vir - tue, ev - ery grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y power,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the powers of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day! A-MEN.

178 Keep Thyself Pure! Christ's Soldier

(PENTECOST. L. M.)

ADELAIDE M. PLUMPTRE, 1908 — WILLIAM BOYD, 1868


1. Keep thy-self pure! Christ's sol-dier, hear, Thro' life's loud strife the call rings clear.
2. Keep thy-self pure! Thrice bless-ed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
3. Keep thy-self pure! For he who died, Him-self for thy sake sanc-ti-fied.
4. O Ho-ly Spir-it, keep us pure, Grant us thy strength when sins al-lure;
Thy Cap-tain speaks: his word o-bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
Then hear him speaking from the skies; And vic-tor o'er temp-ta-tion rise.
Our bod-ies are thy tem-ple, Lord; Be thou in thought and act a-dored. A-MEN.

179 O Jesus, Prince of Life and Truth

(ALL SAINTS)

1 O Jesus, Prince of life and truth,
Beneath thy banner bright,
We dedicate our strength and youth
To battle for the right;
We give our lives with glad intent
To serve the world and thee,
To die, to suffer and be spent
To set our brothers free.

2 In serried ranks, with fearless tread,
O Captain of us all,
Thy glory on our banners shed,
We answer to thy call;
And where the fiercest battles press
Against the hosts of sin,
To rescue those in dire distress
We gladly enter in.

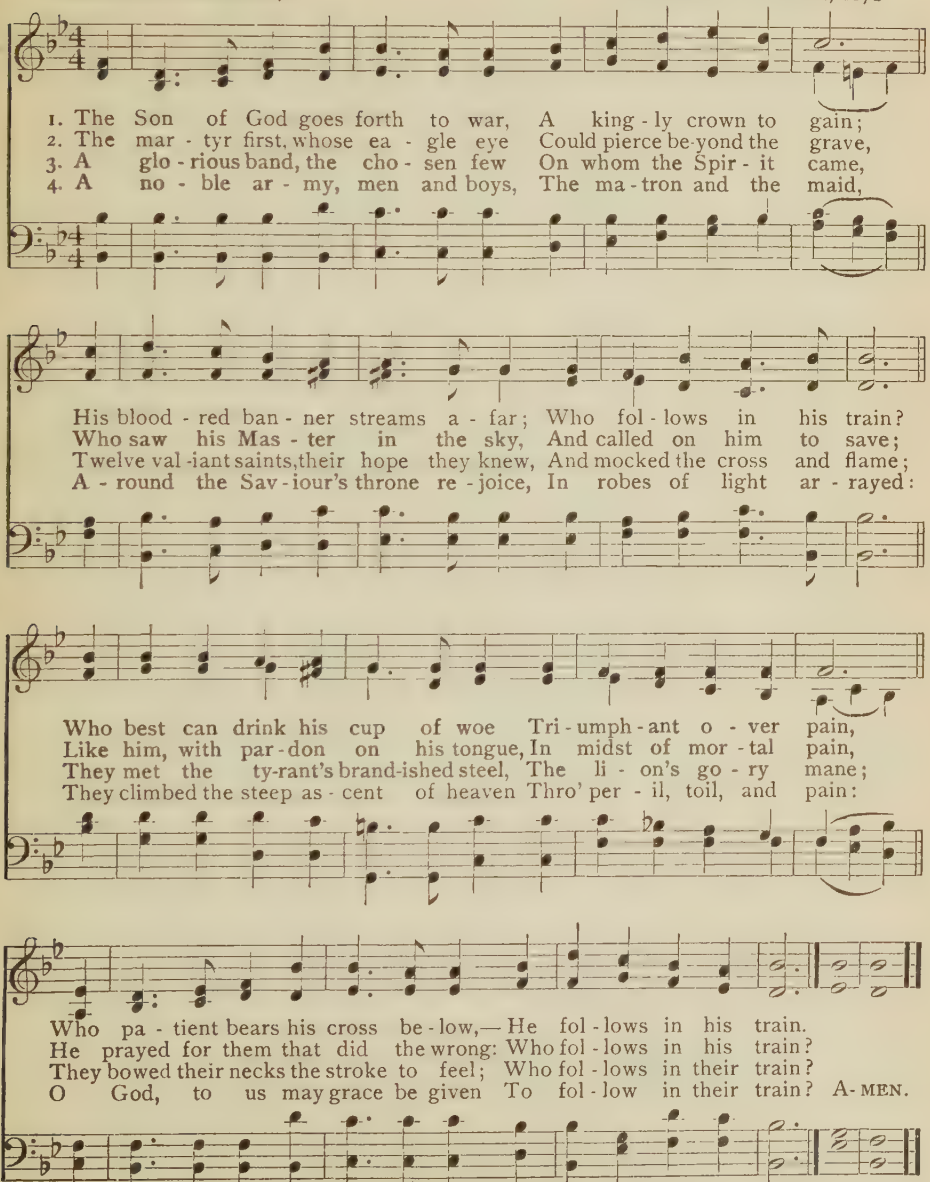
3 O Jesus, once a Nazareth boy,
And tempted like as we,
All inward foes help us destroy
And spotless all to be.
We trust thee for the grace to win
The high, victorious goal,
Where purity shall conquer sin
In Christlike self-control.

Anonymous

The Son of God Goes Forth to War 180

(ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

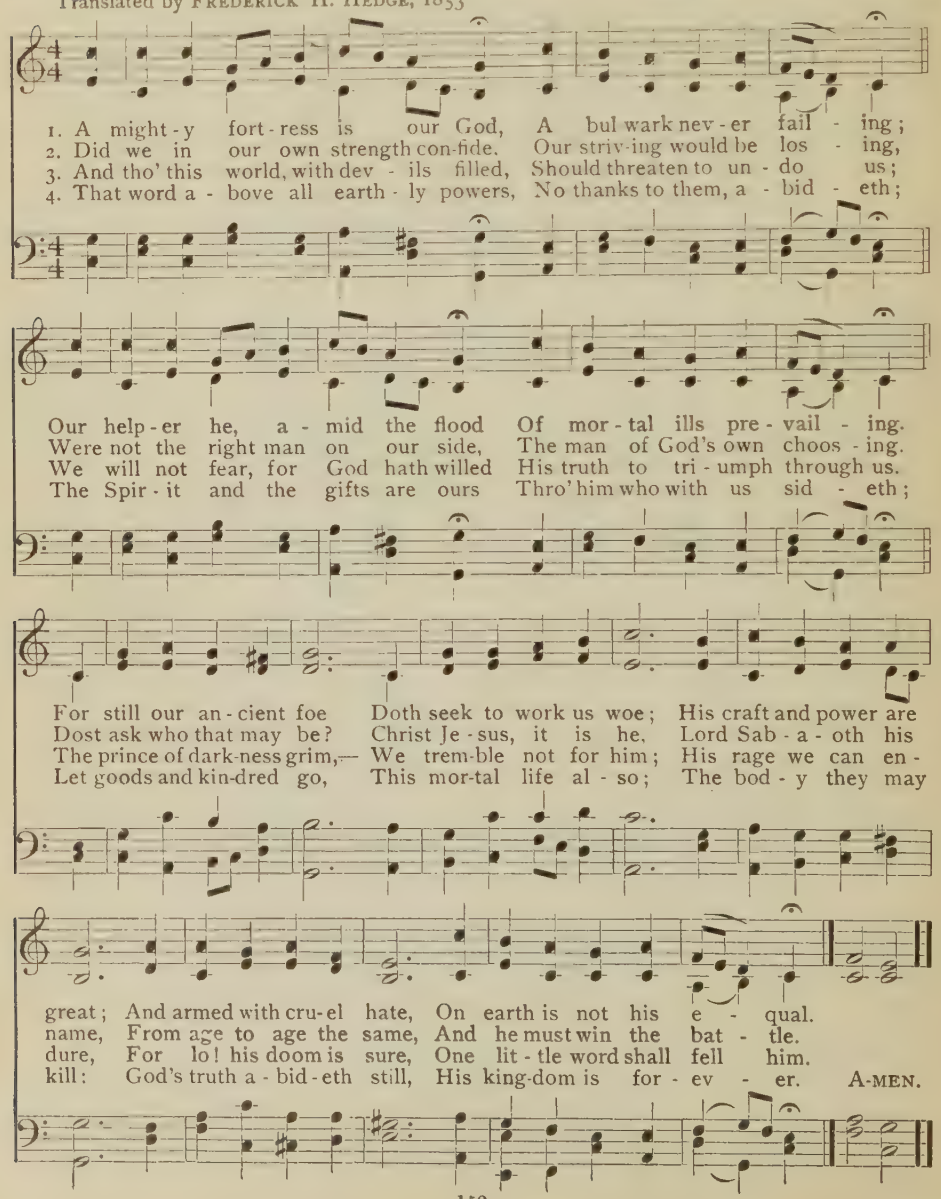

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on him to save;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Like him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brand-ished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climbed the steep as-cent of heaven Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,— He fol-lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train? A-MEN.

181 A Mighty Fortress is Our God

(EIN' FESTE BURG. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

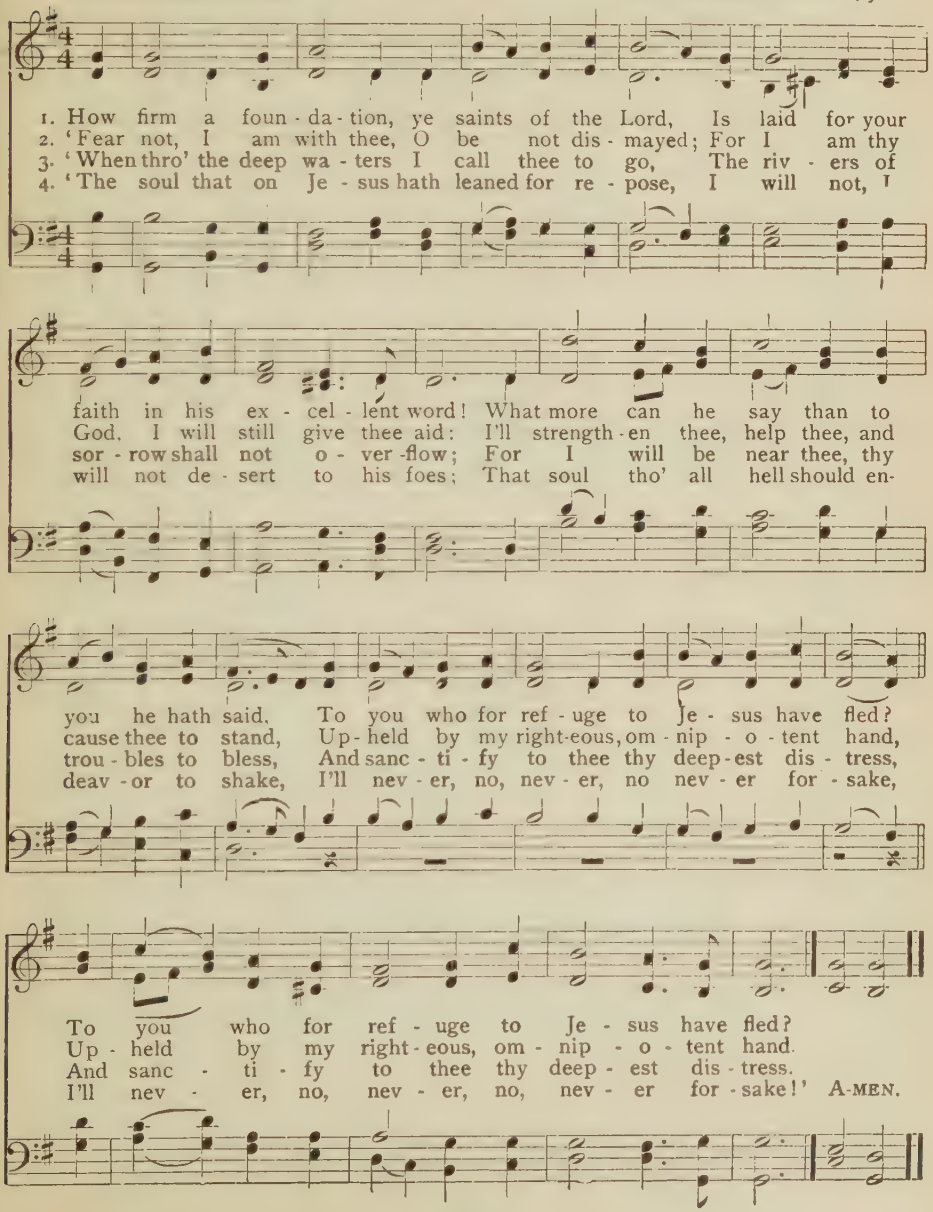
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529


1. A might - y fort - ress is our God, A bul wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide. Our striv-ing would be los - ing,
3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;
Our help - er he, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' him who with us sid - eth;
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he. Lord Sab - a - oth his
The prince of dark-ness grim,— We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en -
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may
great; And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er. A-MEN.

How Firm a Foundation 182

(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11, 11, 11, 11)

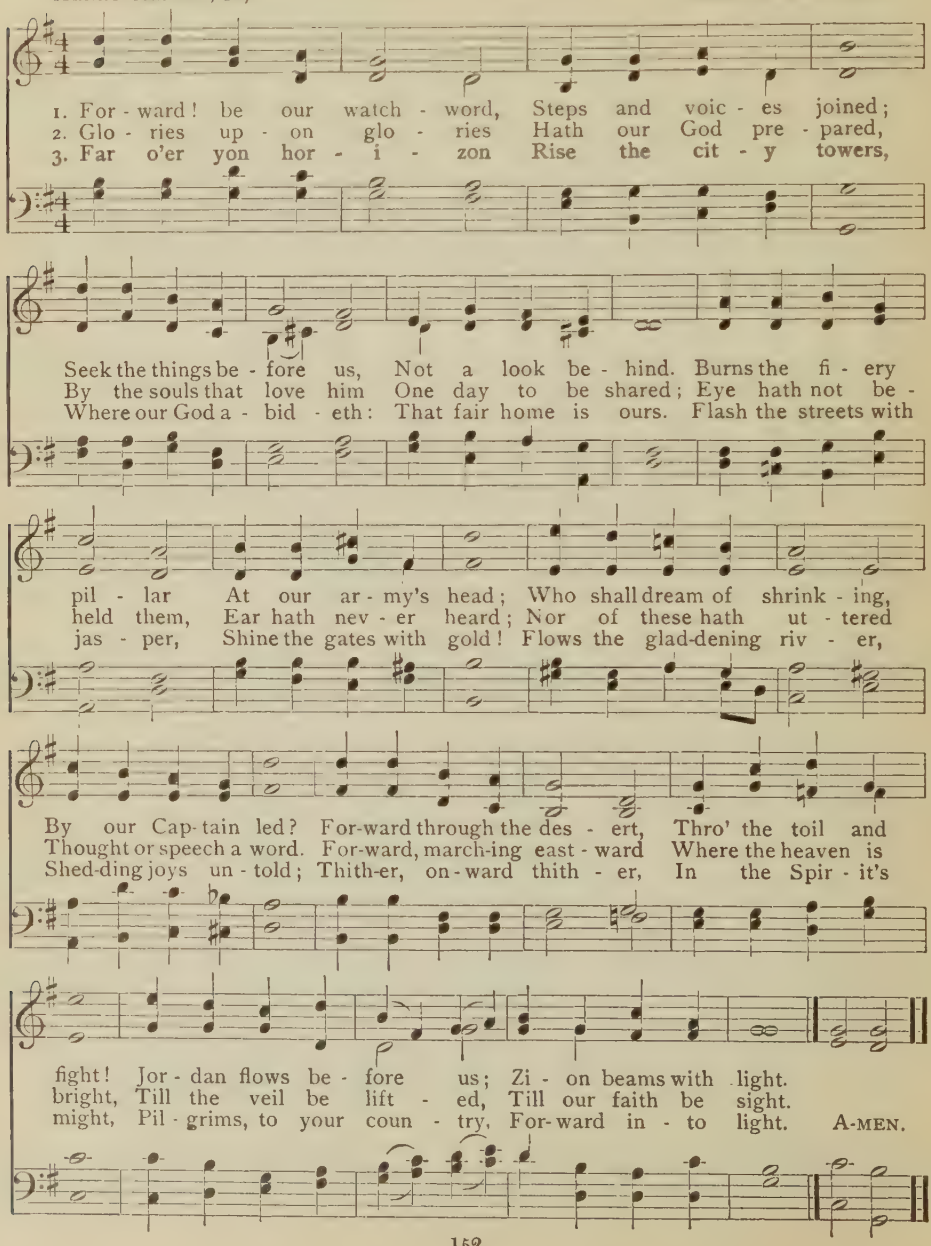
RIPPON'S Selection, 1787 WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
3. 'When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
God. I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en-
you he hath said. To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A-MEN.

183 Forward! Be Our Watchword

(WATCHWORD. 6,5,6,5,12 lines)

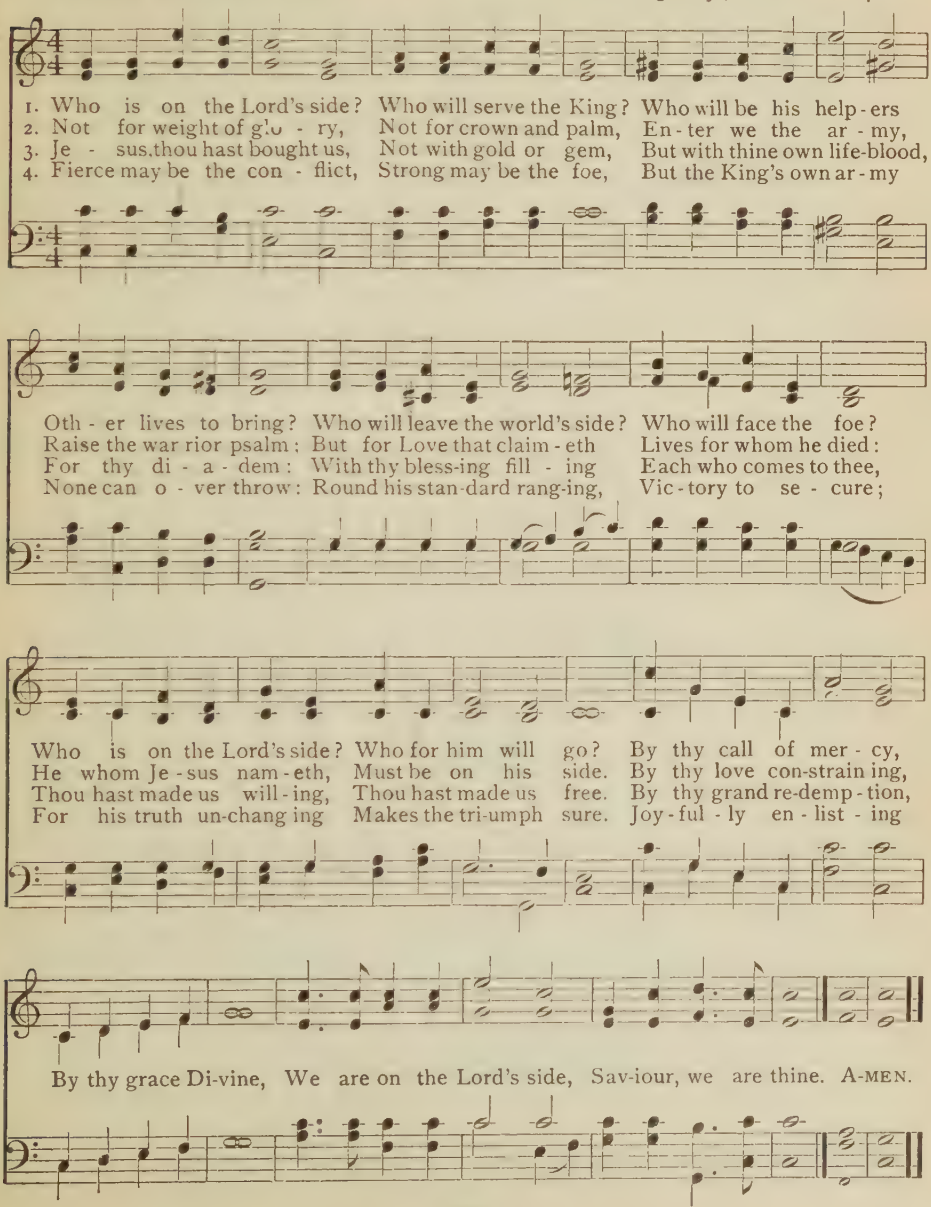
HENRY ALFORD, 1871 — HENRY SMART, 1872


1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;
2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,
3. Far o'er yon hor - i - zon Rise the cit - y towers,
Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery
By the souls that love him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be -
Where our God a - bid - eth: That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with
pil - lar At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered
jas - per, Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad-dening riv - er,
By our Cap-tain led? For-ward through the des - ert, Thro' the toil and
Thought or speech a word. For-ward, march-ing east - ward Where the heaven is
Shed-ding joys un - told; Thith-er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's
fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
might, Pil - grims, to your coun - try, For-ward in - to light. A-MEN.

Who Is on the Lord's Side 184

(ARMAGEDDON. 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 Arranged by JOHN GOSS, 1871

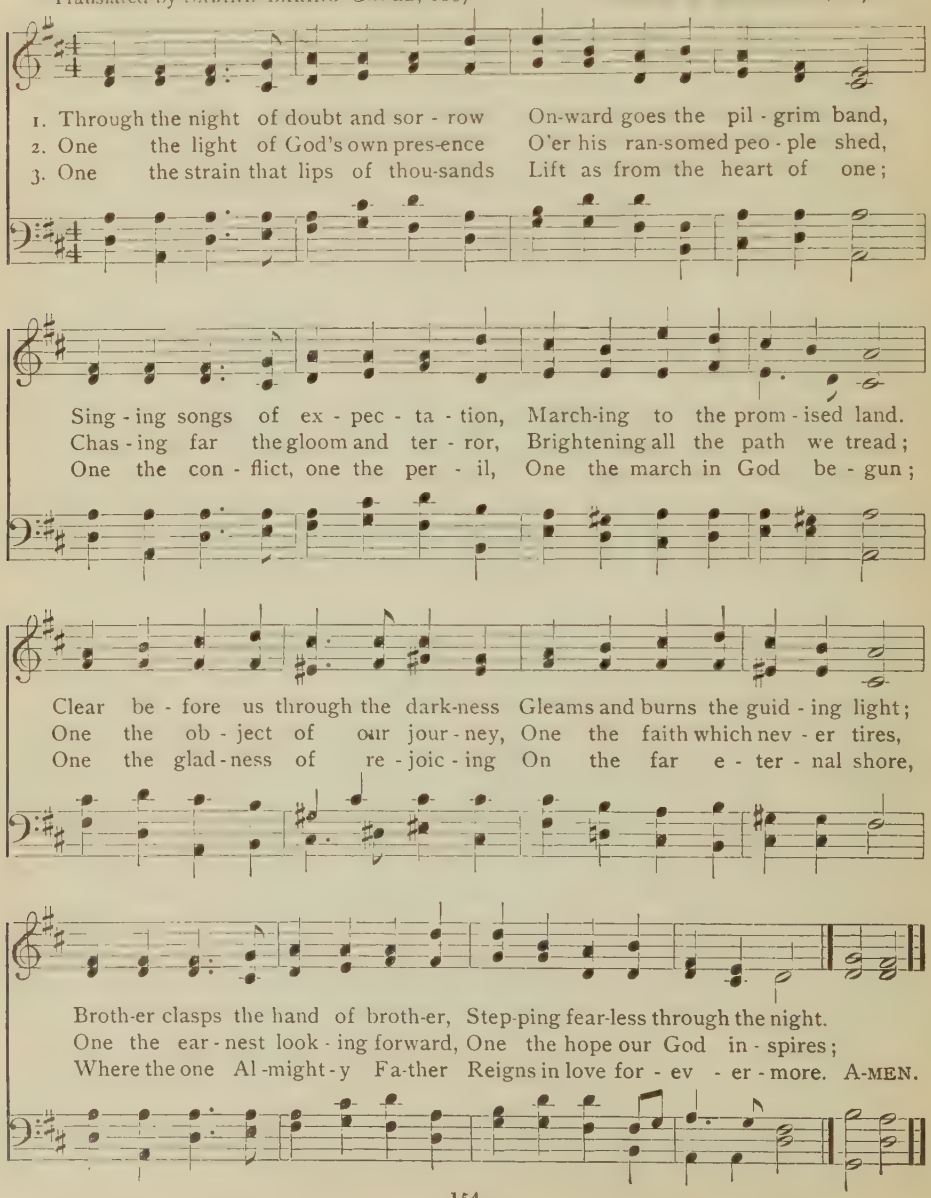

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my,
3. Je-sus, thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my
Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war rior psalm: But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom he died:
For thy di-a-dem: With thy bless-ing fill-ing Each who comes to thee,
None can o-ver throw: Round his stan-dard rang-ing, Vic-tory to se-cure;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of mer-cy,
He whom Je-sus nam-eth, Must be on his side. By thy love con-strain ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By thy grand re-demp-tion,
For his truth un-chang ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing
By thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are thine. A-MEN.

185 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

(ST. ASAPH. 8,7,8,7, D.)

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Translated by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

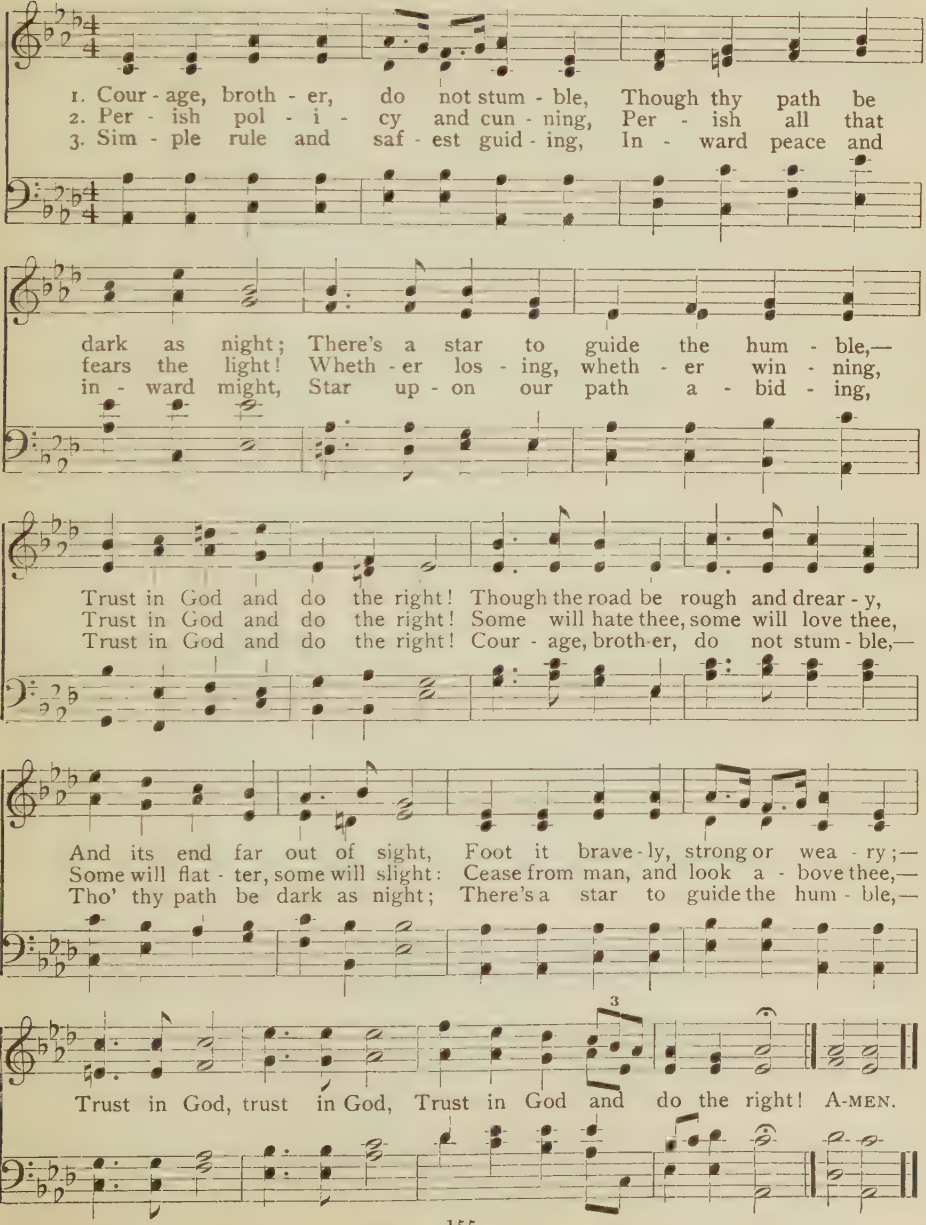
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872


1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence O'er his ran-somed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one;
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom - ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brightening all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;
Clear be - fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less through the night.
One the ear - nest look - ing forward, One the hope our God in - spires;
Where the one Al - might - y Fa-ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more. A-MEN.

Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble 186

(COURAGE, BROTHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

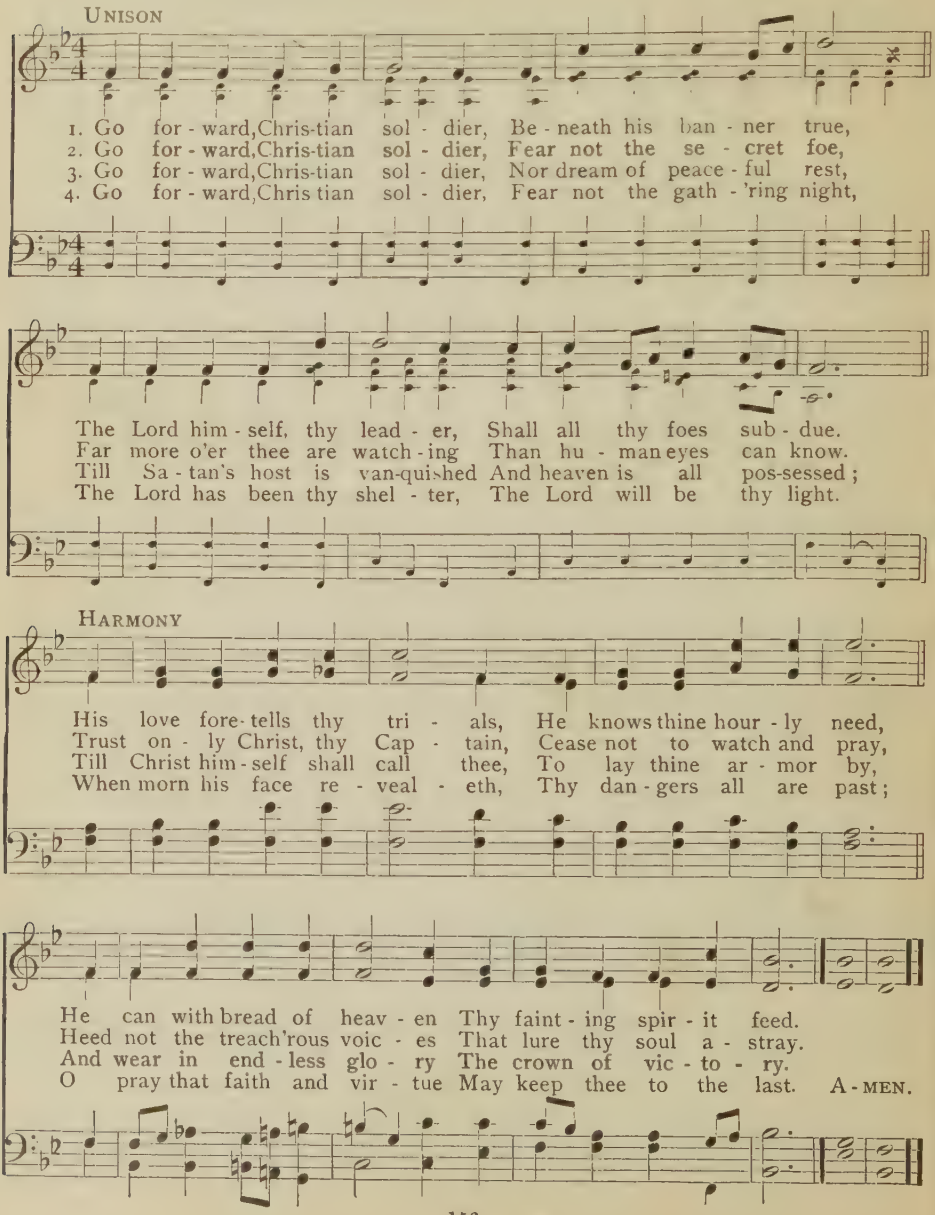
NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Though thy path be
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that
3. Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and
dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—
fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning,
in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,
Trust in God and do the right! Though the road be rough and drear - y,
Trust in God and do the right! Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Trust in God and do the right! Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble,—
And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;—
Some will flat - ter, some will slight: Cease from man, and look a - bove thee,—
Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—
3
Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right! A-MEN.

187 Go Forward, Christian Soldier

(MARTINEAU. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

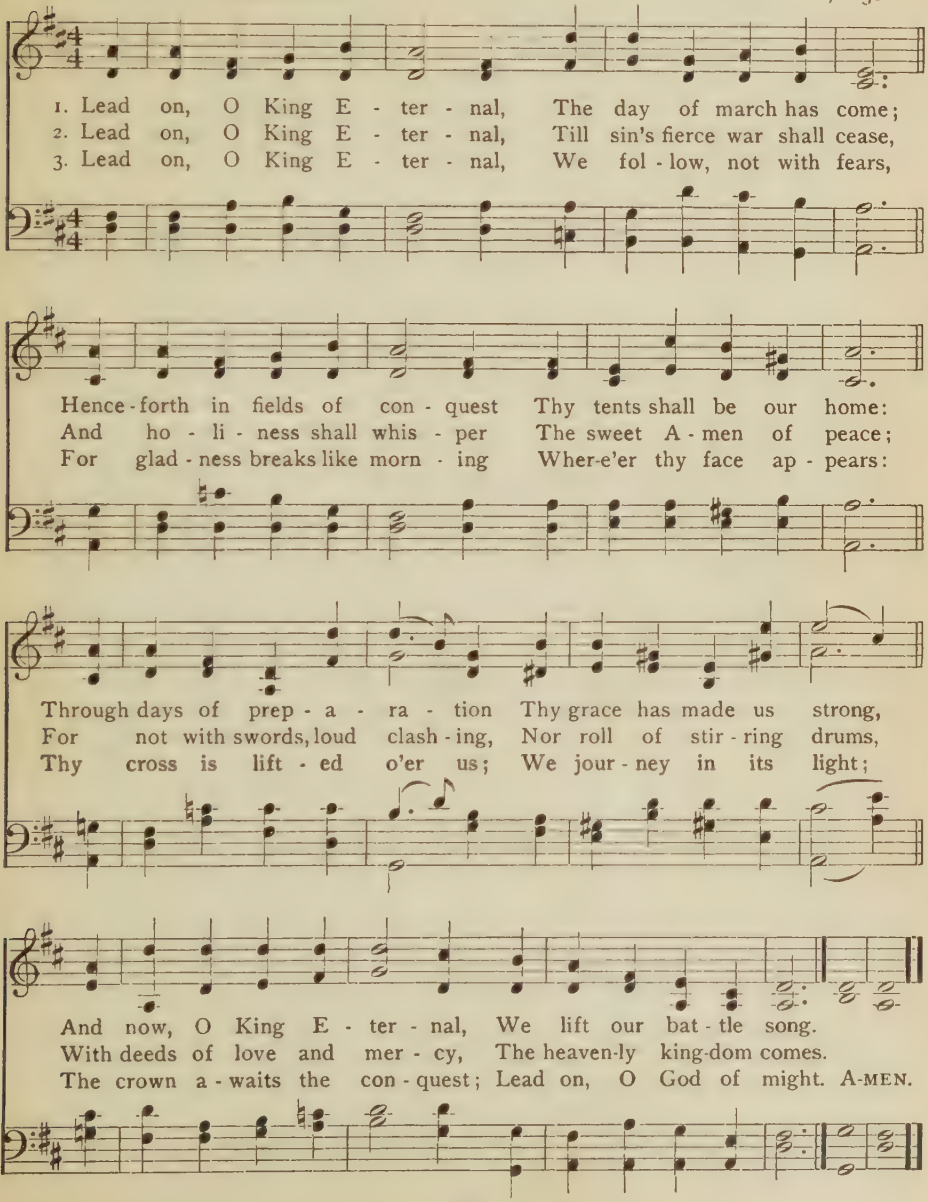
LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1861 J. R. FAIRLAMB, 1886


UNISON
1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath his ban - ner true,
2. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe,
3. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for - ward, Chris tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath - 'ring night,
The Lord him - self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.
Till Sa - tan's host is van-quished And heaven is all pos-sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.
HARMONY
His love fore-tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need,
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray,
Till Christ him - self shall call thee, To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn his face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last. A - MEN.

Lead on, O King Eternal 188

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

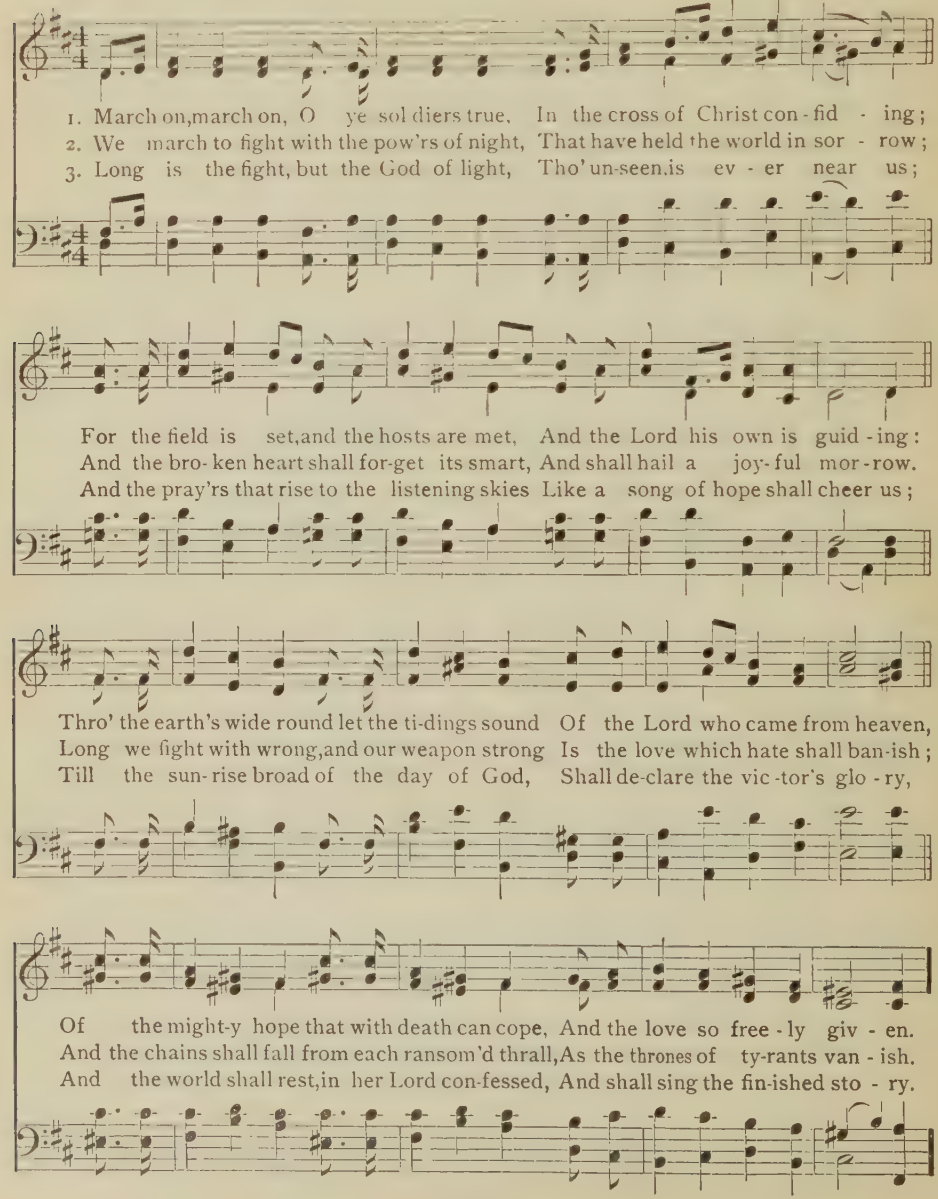
ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 HENRY SMART, 1836


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears:
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

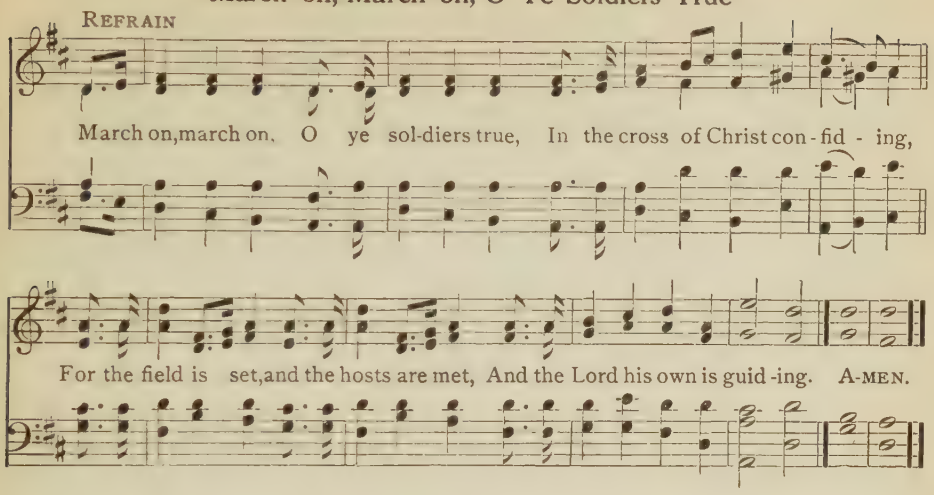
189 March on, March on, O Ye Soldiers True

(MARCH ON. Irregular. With Refrain)

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1886 — C. L. NAYLOR


1. March on, march on, O ye sol diers true, In the cross of Christ con - fid - ing;
2. We march to fight with the pow'rs of night, That have held the world in sor - row;
3. Long is the fight, but the God of light, Tho' un-seen, is ev - er near us;
For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord his own is guid - ing:
And the bro- ken heart shall for-get its smart, And shall hail a joy- ful mor - row.
And the pray'rs that rise to the listening skies Like a song of hope shall cheer us;
Thro' the earth's wide round let the ti-dings sound Of the Lord who came from heaven,
Long we fight with wrong, and our weapon strong Is the love which hate shall ban-ish;
Till the sun- rise broad of the day of God, Shall de-clare the vic -tor's glo - ry,
Of the might-y hope that with death can cope, And the love so free - ly giv - en.
And the chains shall fall from each ransom'd thrall, As the thrones of ty-rants van - ish.
And the world shall rest, in her Lord con-fessed, And shall sing the fin-ished sto - ry.

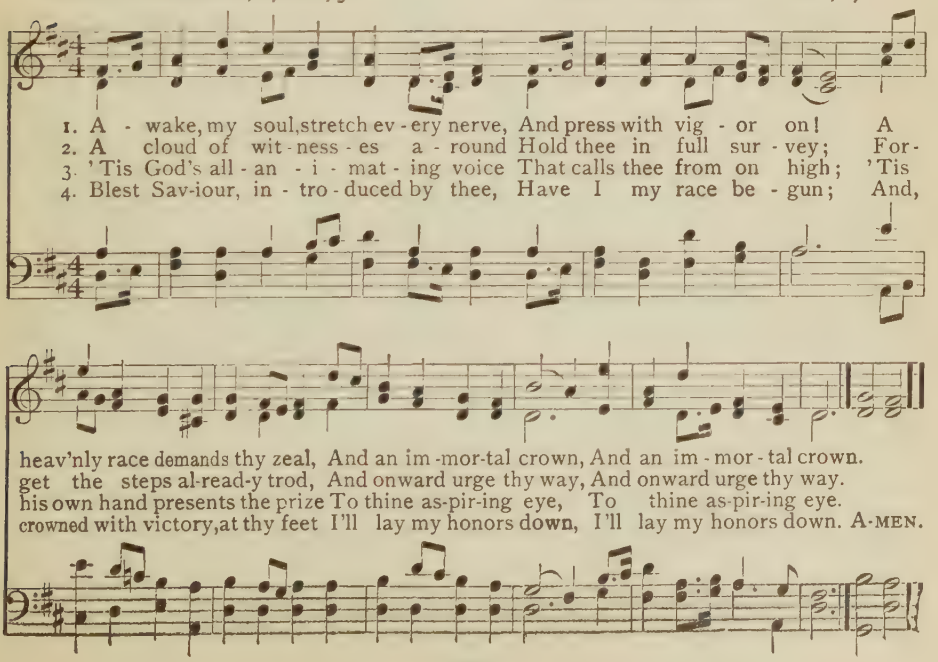
March on, March on, O Ye Soldiers True


REFRAIN
March on,march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con-fid - ing,
For the field is set,and the hosts are met, And the Lord his own is guid-ing. A-MEN.

Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve 190

(CHRISTMAS. C. M.)

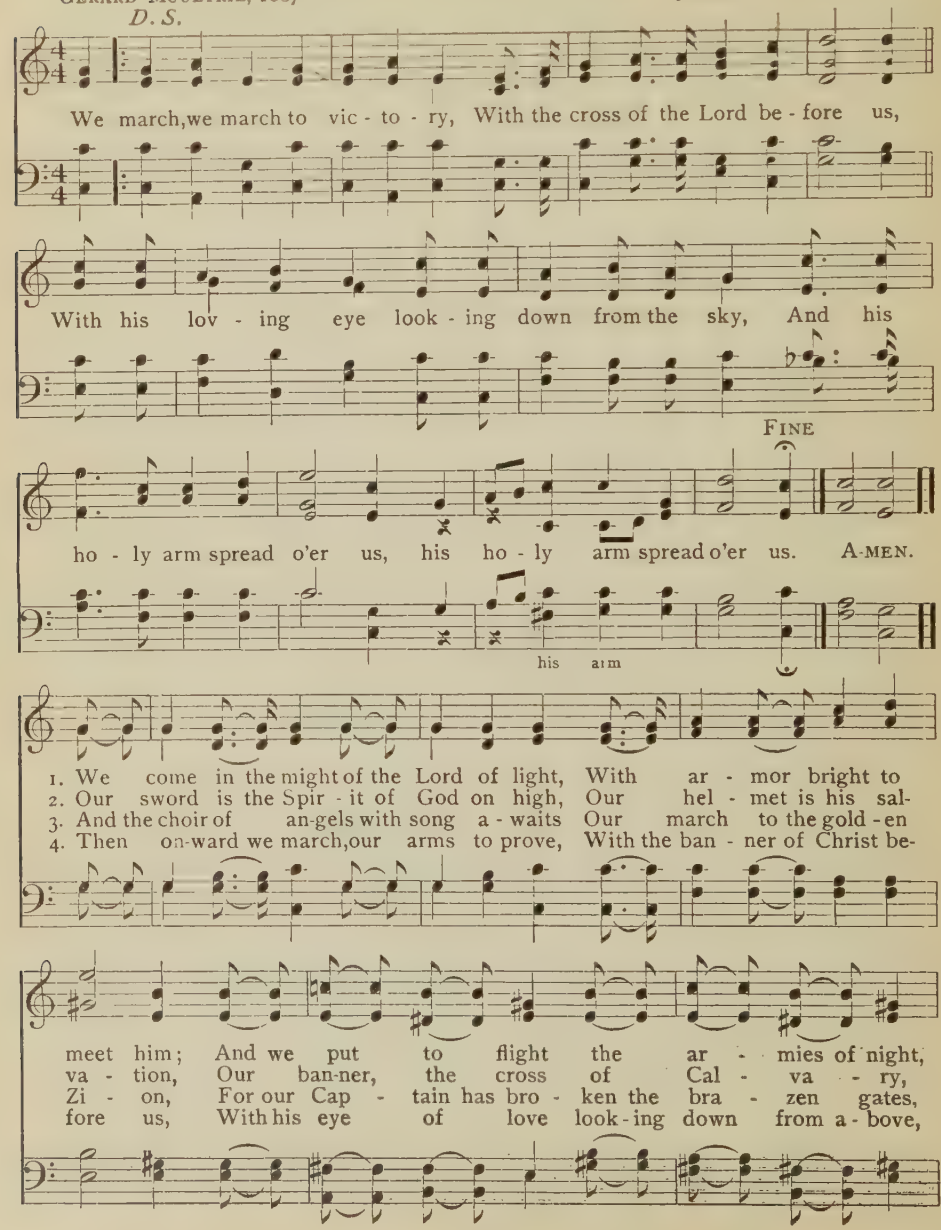
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–1751 GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1728


1. A - wake, my soul,stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or on! A
2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For-
3. 'Tis God's all-an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis
4. Blest Sav-iour, in - tro-duced by thee, Have I my race be - gun; And,
heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
get the steps al-read-y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
his own hand presents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir-ing eye.
crowned with victory,at thy feet I'll lay my honors down, I'll lay my honors down. A-MEN.

191 We March, We March to Victory

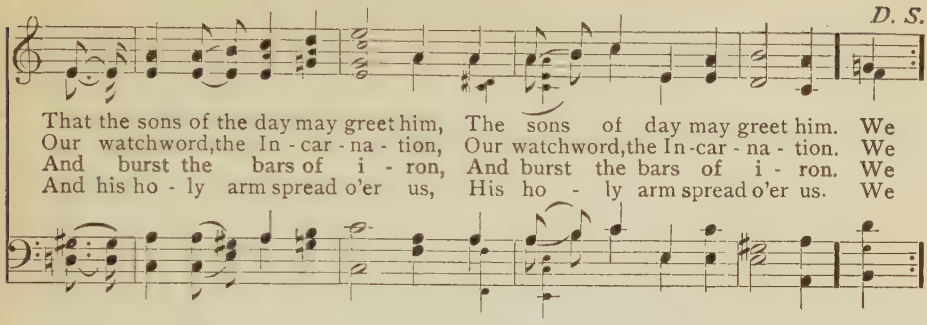
(MARCH TO VICTORY. Irregular)

GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869


D. S.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his
FINE
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, his ho - ly arm spread o'er us. A-MEN.
his arm
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is his sal-
3. And the choir of an-gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be-
meet him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,
va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Zi - on, For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,
fore us, With his eye of love look - ing down from a - bove,

We March, We March to Victory

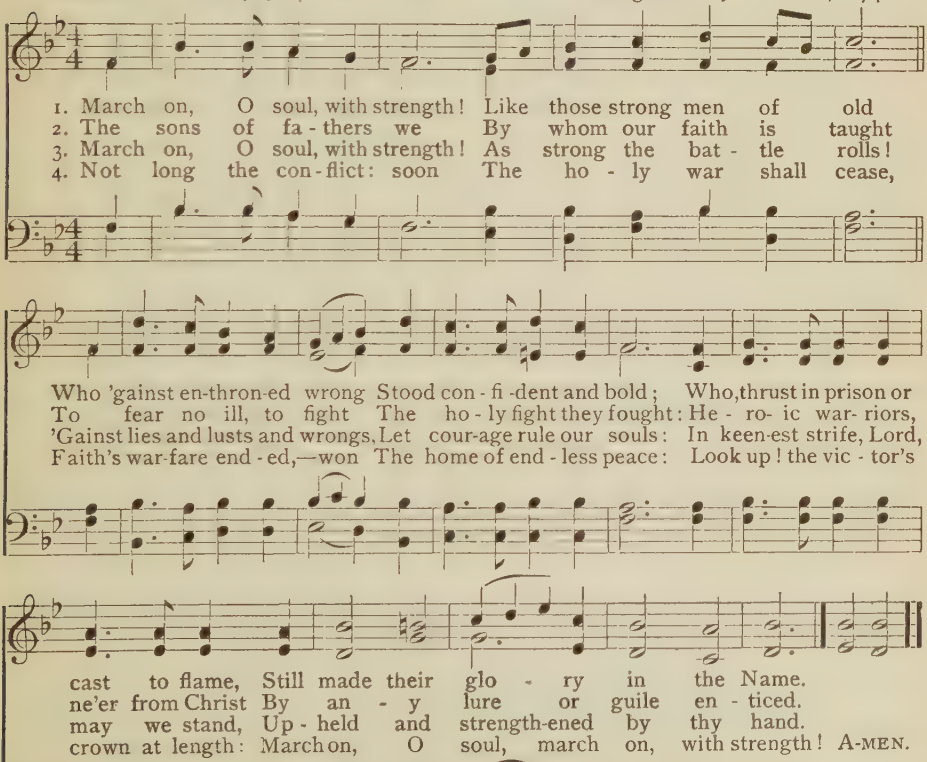
D. S.


That the sons of the day may greet him, The sons of day may greet him. We
Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion. We
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

March on, O Soul, with Strength 192

(ARTHUR'S SEAT. 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8)

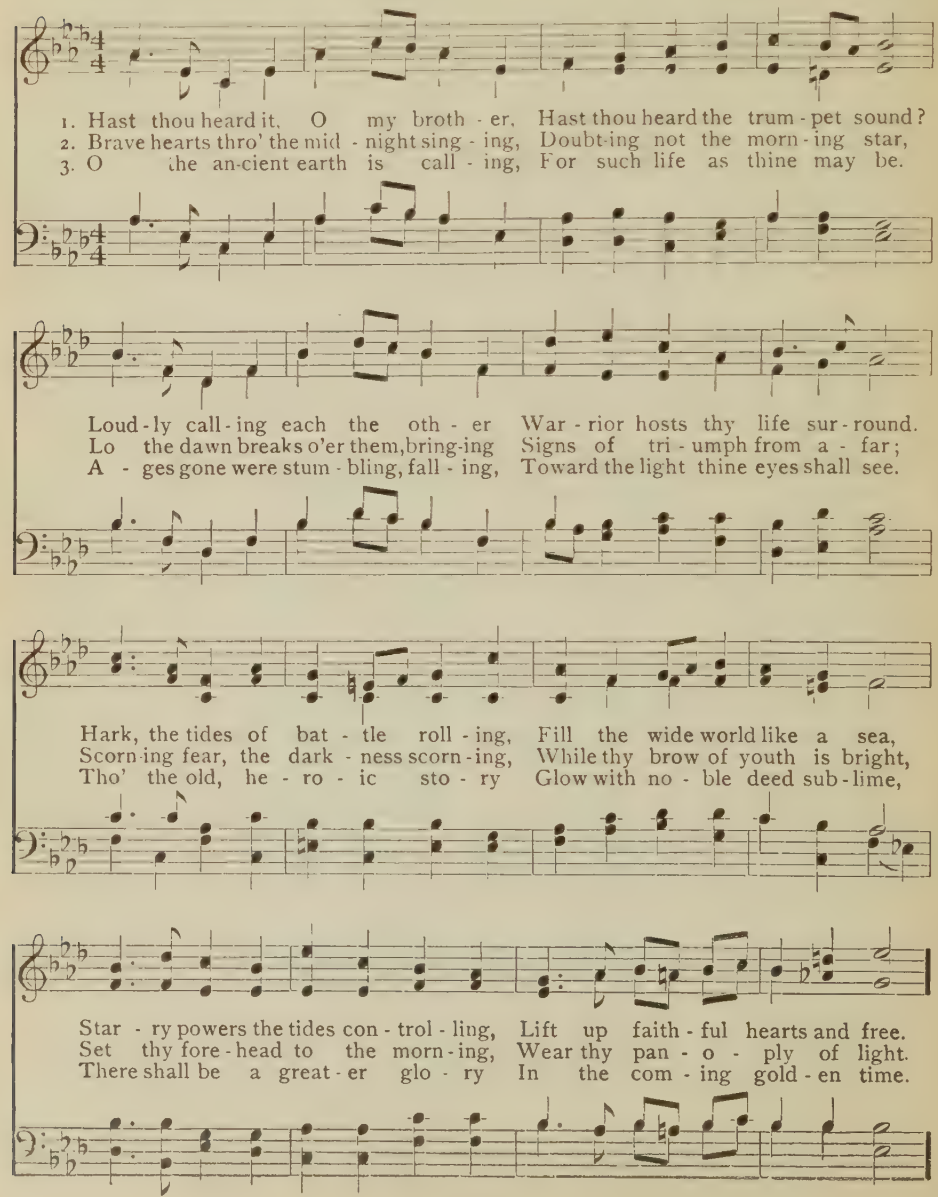
GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900 — Arranged from JOHN GOSS, 1874


1. March on, O soul, with strength! Like those strong men of old
2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught
3. March on, O soul, with strength! As strong the bat - tle rolls!
4. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall cease,
Who 'gainst en-thron-ed wrong Stood con - fi - dent and bold; Who, thrust in prison or
To fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly fight they fought: He - ro - ic war - riors,
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour-age rule our souls: In keen-est strife, Lord,
Faith's war-fare end - ed,—won The home of end - less peace: Look up! the vic - tor's
cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name.
ne'er from Christ By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
may we stand, Up - held and strength-ened by thy hand.
crown at length: March on, O soul, march on, with strength! A-MEN.

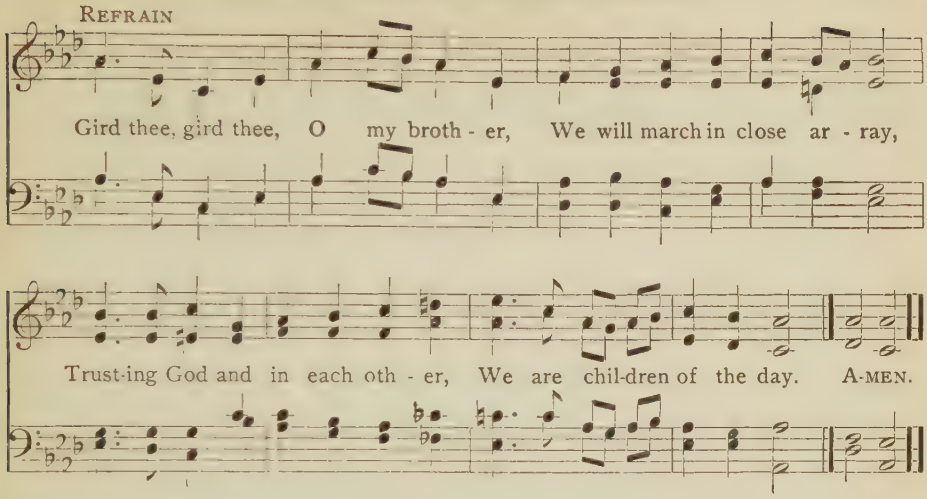
193 Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother

(PANOPLY OF LIGHT. 8, 7, 8, 7, D. With Refrain)

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1902 LEONARD PARKER


1. Hast thou heard it, O my broth - er, Hast thou heard the trum - pet sound?
2. Brave hearts thro' the mid - night sing - ing, Doubt-ing not the morn - ing star,
3. O the an-cient earth is call - ing, For such life as thine may be.
Loud - ly call - ing each the oth - er War - rior hosts thy life sur - round.
Lo the dawn breaks o'er them, bring-ing Signs of tri - umph from a - far;
A - ges gone were stum - bling, fall - ing, Toward the light thine eyes shall see.
Hark, the tides of bat - tle roll - ing, Fill the wide world like a sea,
Scorn-ing fear, the dark - ness scorn - ing, While thy brow of youth is bright,
Tho' the old, he - ro - ic sto - ry Glow with no - ble deed sub - lime,
Star - ry powers the tides con - trol - ling, Lift up faith - ful hearts and free.
Set thy fore - head to the morn - ing, Wear thy pan - o - ply of light.
There shall be a great - er glo - ry In the com - ing gold - en time.

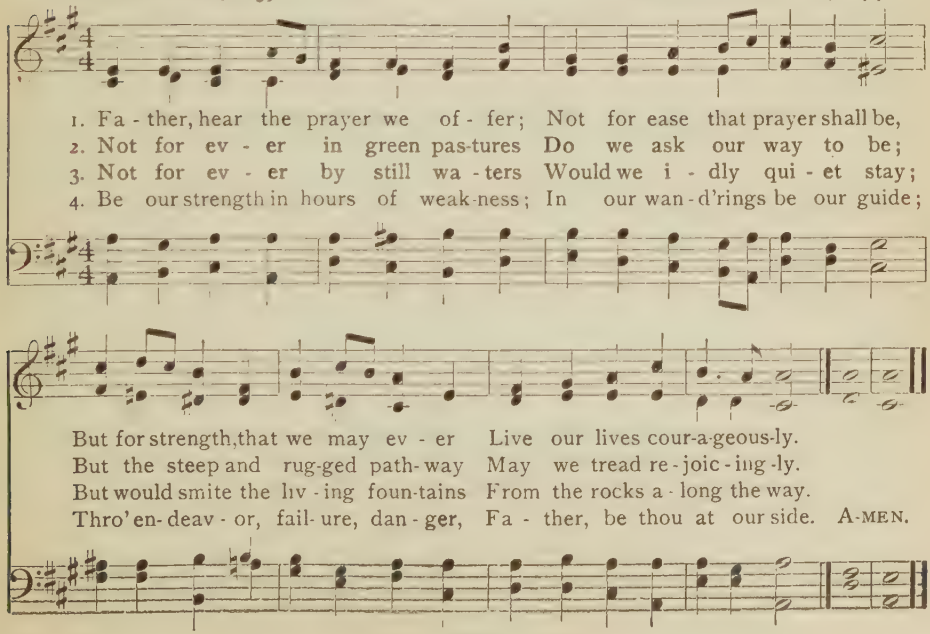
Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother


REFRAIN
Gird thee, gird thee, O my broth - er, We will march in close ar - ray,
Trust-ing God and in each oth - er, We are chil-dren of the day. A-MEN.

Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer 194

(CARTER. 8, 7, 8, 7)

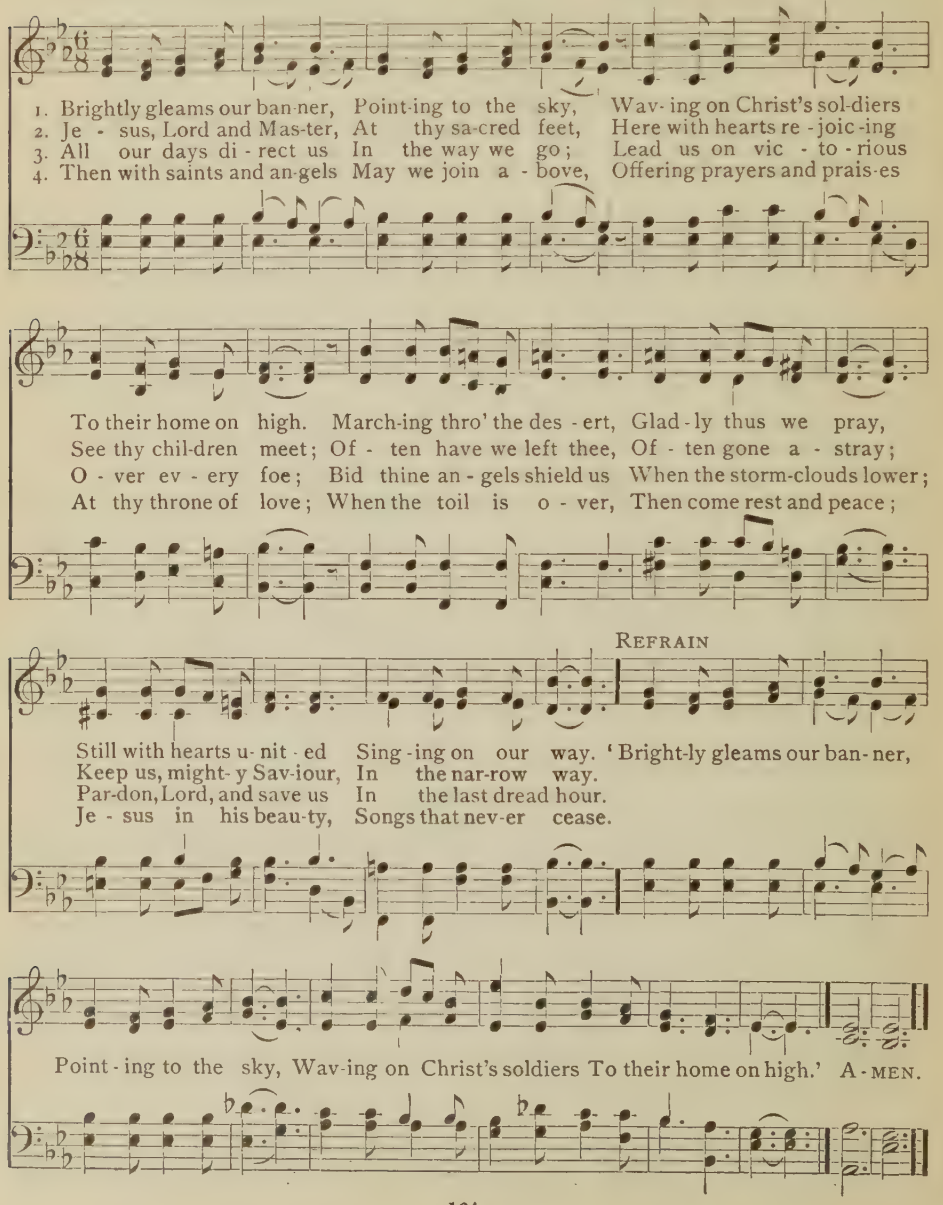
LOVE M. WILLIS, 1859 EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874


1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,
2. Not for ev - er in green pas-tures Do we ask our way to be;
3. Not for ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;
4. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wan-d'rings be our guide;
But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-a-geous-ly.
But the steep and rug-ged path-way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.
But would smite the liv - ing foun-tains From the rocks a - long the way.
Thro' en-deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be thou at our side. A-MEN.

195 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

(ST. THERESA. 6,5,6,5,D. With Refrain)

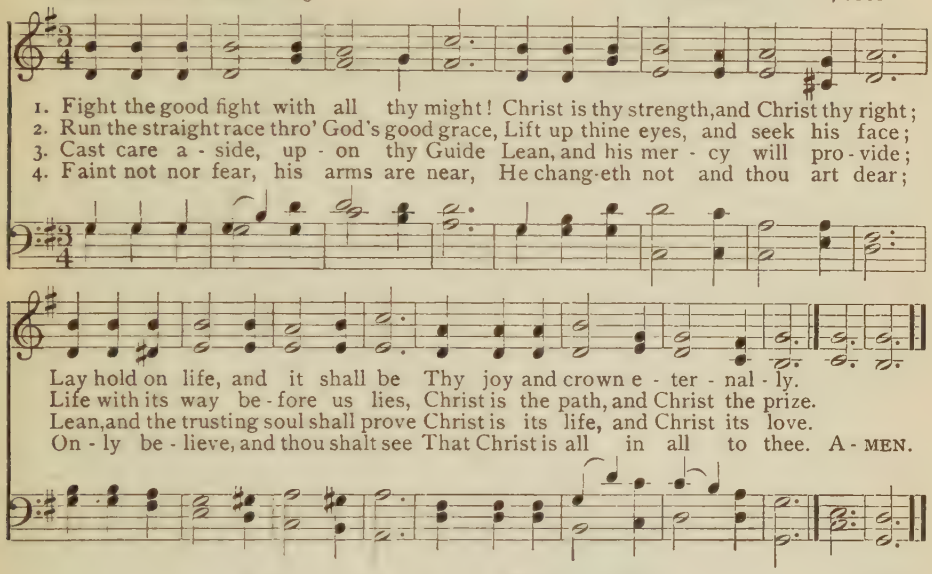
THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Brightly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's sol-diers
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re - joic-ing
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic - to - rious
4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a - bove, Offering prayers and prais-es
To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
See thy chil-dren meet; Of - ten have we left thee, Of - ten gone a - stray;
O - ver ev - ery foe; Bid thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds lower;
At thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace;
REFRAIN
Still with hearts u-nit - ed Sing-ing on our way. 'Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner,
Keep us, might- y Sav-iour, In the nar-row way.
Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in his beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.
Point - ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high.' A - MEN.

Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might 196

(PENTECOST L. M.)

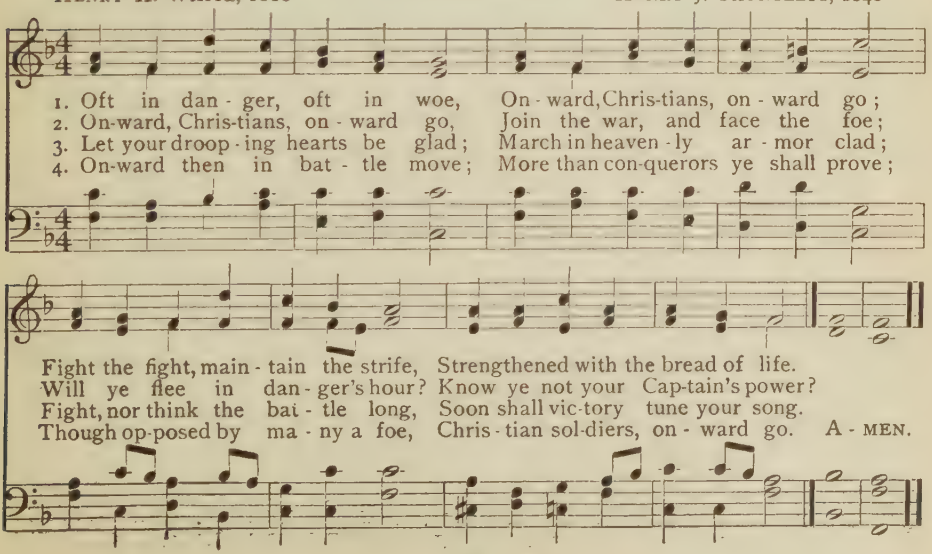
JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM BOYD, 1868


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide Lean, and his mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - MEN.

Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe 197

(UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7, 7, 7, 7)

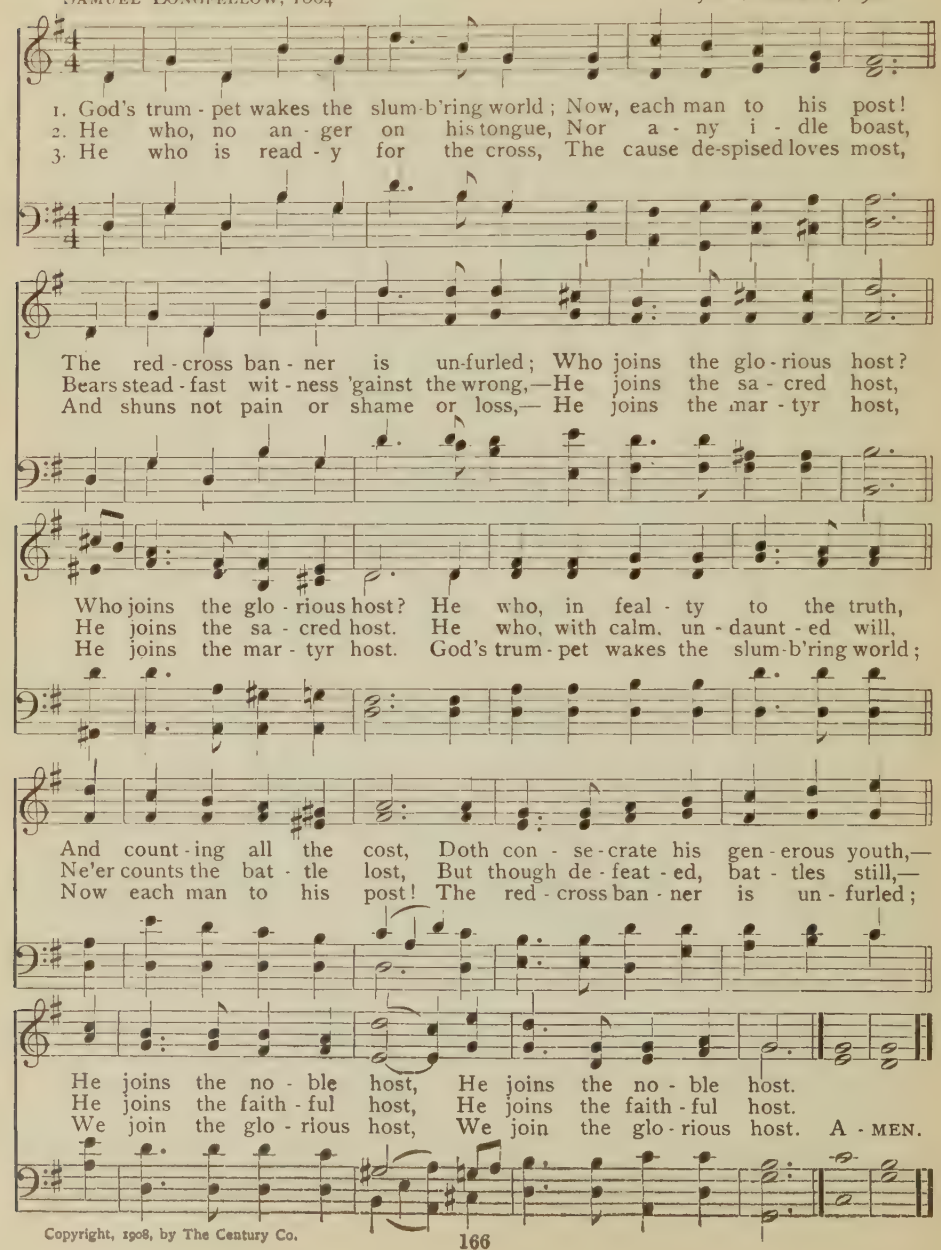
HENRY K. WHITE, 1806 — HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848


1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward go;
2. On-ward, Chris-tians, on - ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;
3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March in heaven - ly ar - mor clad;
4. On-ward then in bat - tle move; More than con-querors ye shall prove;
Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.
Will ye flee in dan - ger's hour? Know ye not your Cap-tain's power?
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Soon shall vic-tory tune your song.
Though op-posed by ma - ny a foe, Chris - tian sol-diers, on - ward go. A - MEN.

198 God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World

(CORWIN. C. M. D.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — J. W. LERMAN, 1908


1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum-b'ring world; Now, each man to his post!
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor a - ny i - dle boast,
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de-spised loves most,
The red - cross ban - ner is un-furled; Who joins the glo - rious host?
Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong,—He joins the sa - cred host,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,— He joins the mar - tyr host,
Who joins the glo - rious host? He who, in feal - ty to the truth,
He joins the sa - cred host. He who, with calm, un - daunt - ed will,
He joins the mar - tyr host. God's trum - pet wakes the slum-b'ring world;
And count - ing all the cost, Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth,—
Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost, But though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still,—
Now each man to his post! The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled;
He joins the no - ble host, He joins the no - ble host.
He joins the faith - ful host, He joins the faith - ful host.
We join the glo - rious host, We join the glo - rious host. A - MEN.

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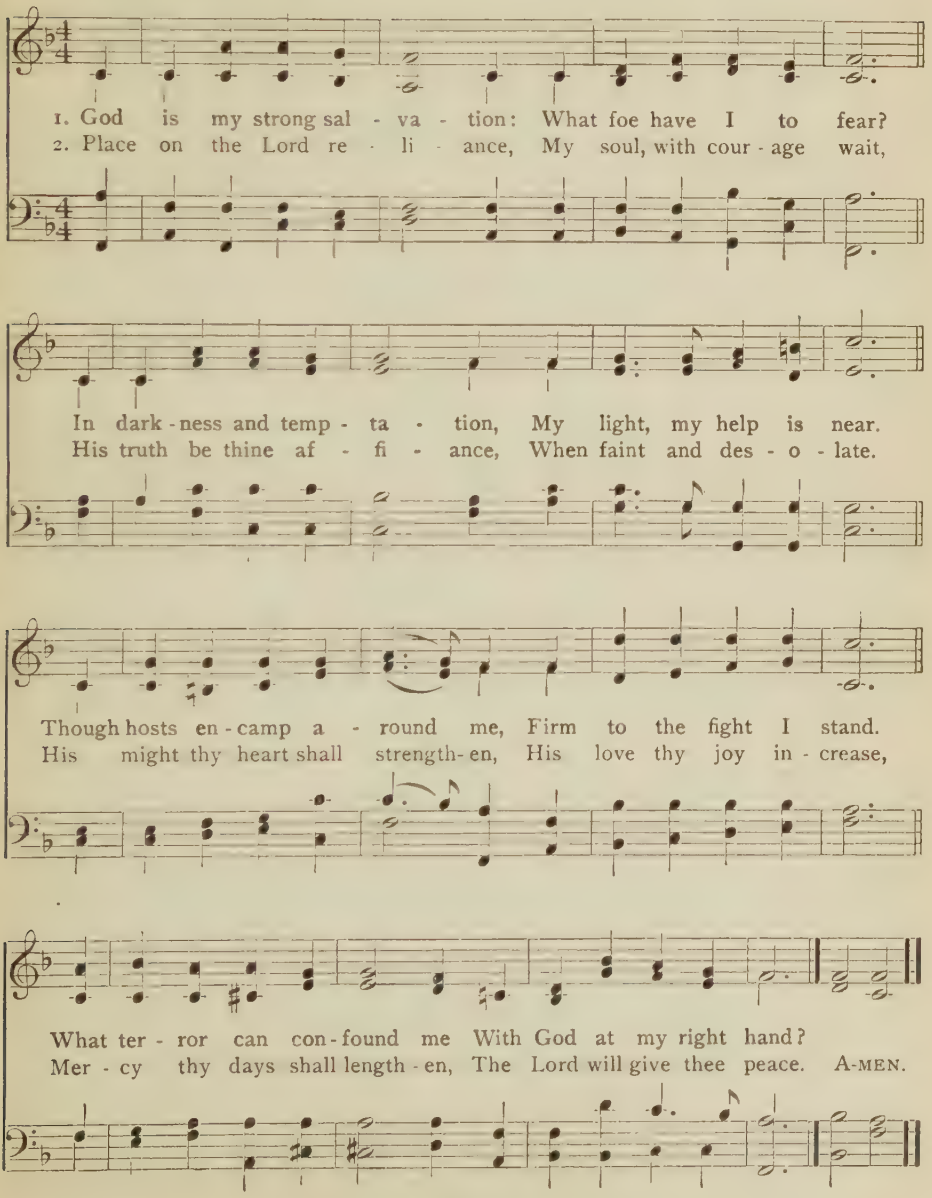
God is My Strong Salvation 199

(CHENIES. 7,6,7,6, D.)

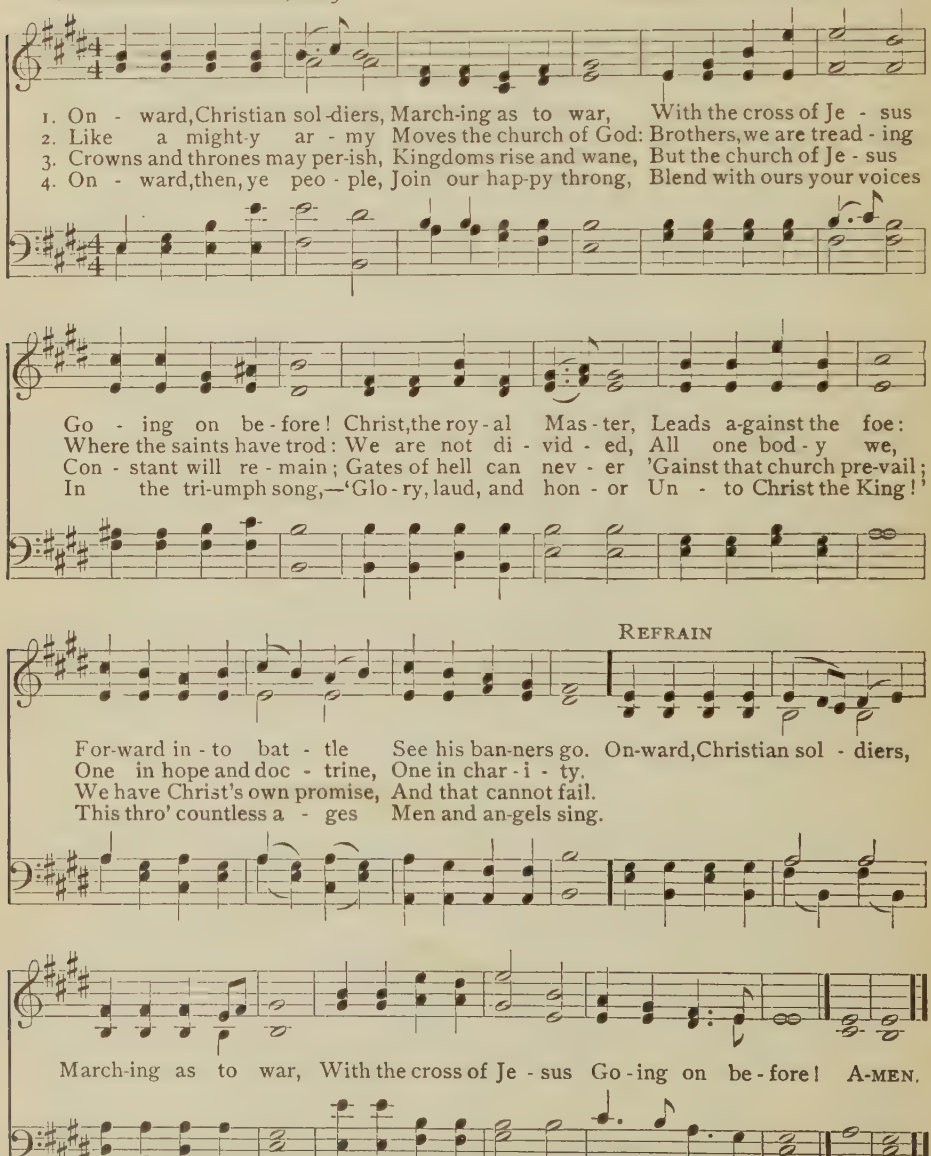
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait,
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near.
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.
Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand.
His might thy heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease,
What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en, The Lord will give thee peace. A-MEN.

200 Onward, Christian Soldiers

(ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

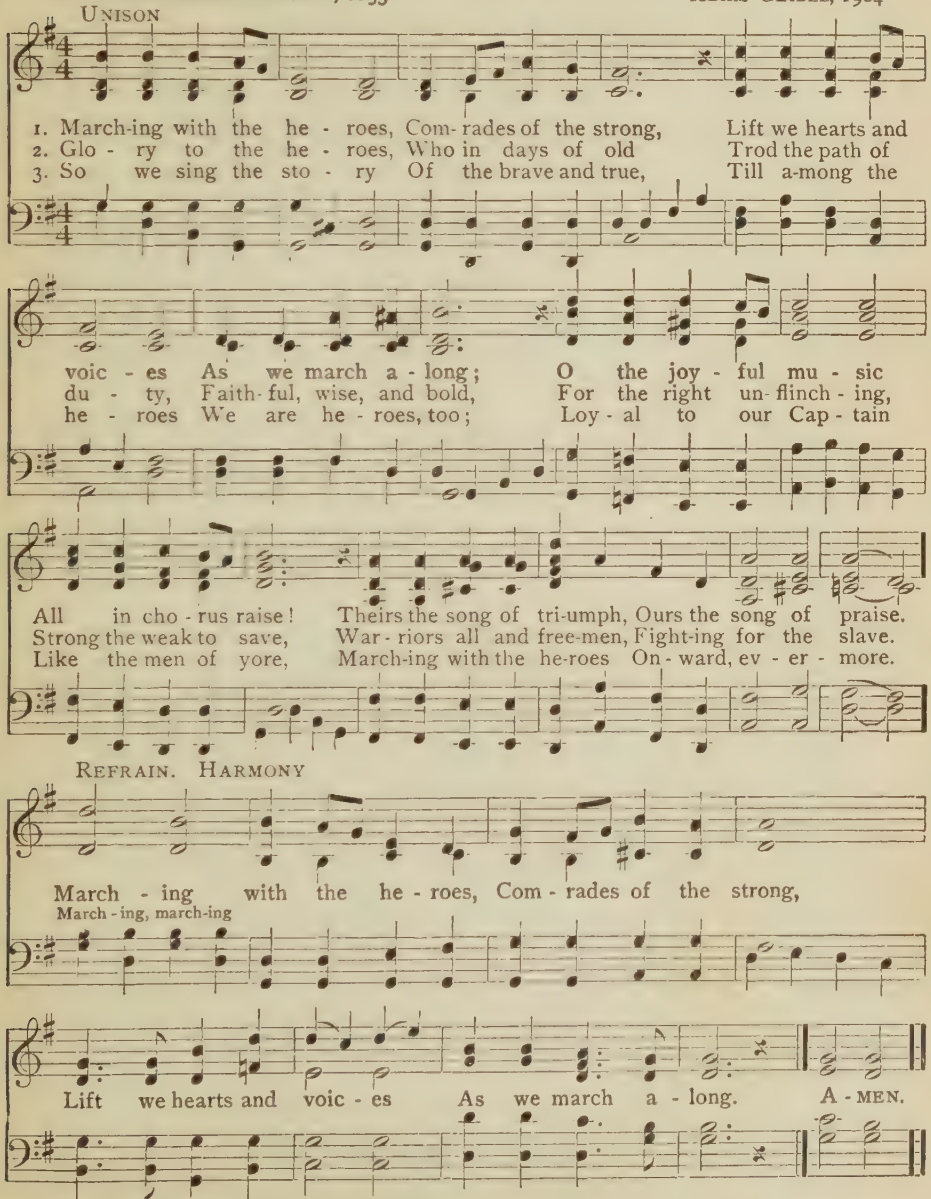
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871


1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song,—'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!'
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle See his ban-ners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A-MEN.

Marching with the Heroes 201

(VIA MILITARIS. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT, 1853– ADAM GEIBEL, 1904


UNISON
1. March-ing with the he - roes, Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the
voic - es As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic
du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold, For the right un-flinch - ing,
he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain
All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise.
Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and free-men, Fight-ing for the slave.
Like the men of yore, March-ing with the he-roes On - ward, ev - er - more.
REFRAIN. HARMONY
March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,
March - ing, march-ing
Lift we hearts and voic - es As we march a - long. A - MEN.

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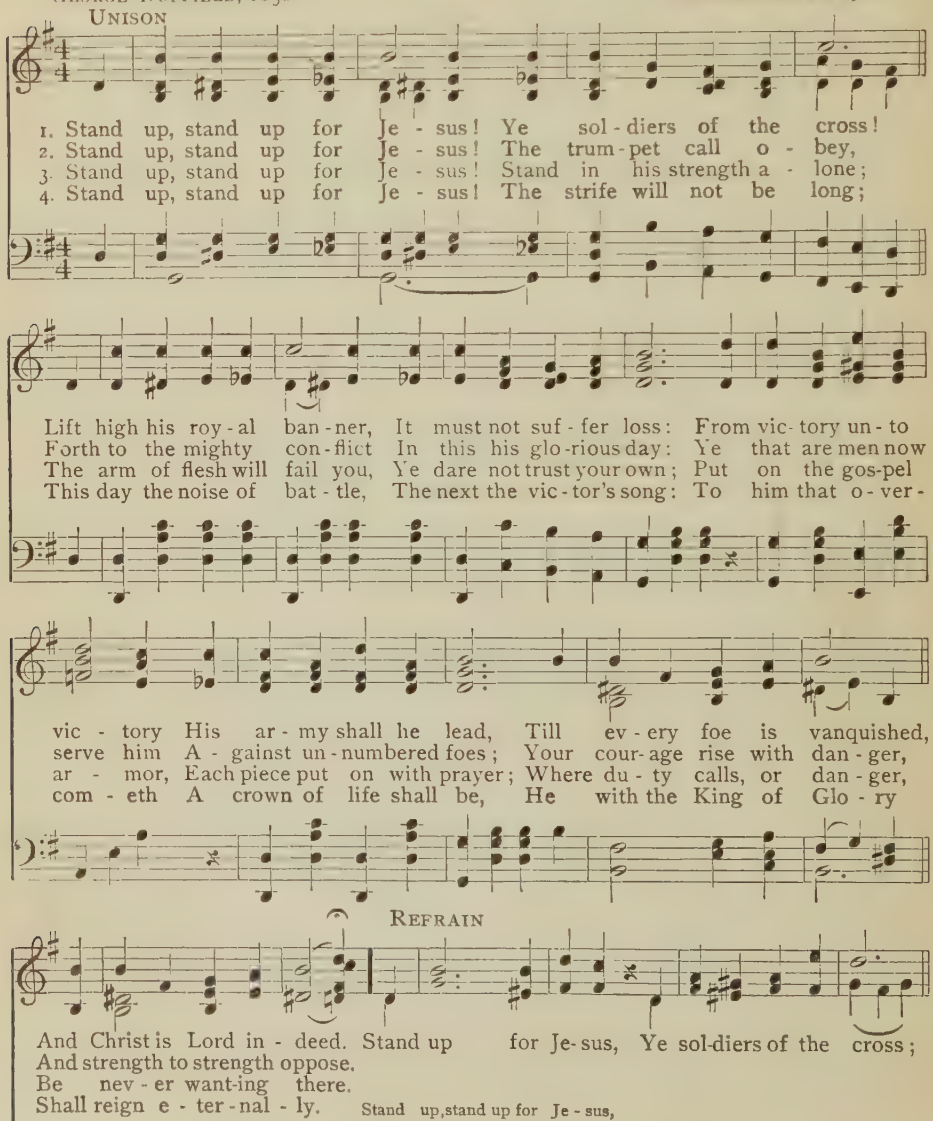
202 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

(STAND UP FOR JESUS. 7,6,7,6,D. With Refrain)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 — ADAM GEIBEL, 1901


UNISON
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - tory un - to
Forth to the mighty con - flict In this his glo - rious day: Ye that are men now
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver -
vic - tory His ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - ery foe is vanquished,
serve him A - gainst un - numbered foes; Your cour - age rise with dan - ger,
ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger,
com - eth A crown of life shall be, He with the King of Glo - ry
REFRAIN
And Christ is Lord in - deed. Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
And strength to strength oppose.
Be nev - er want - ing there.
Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

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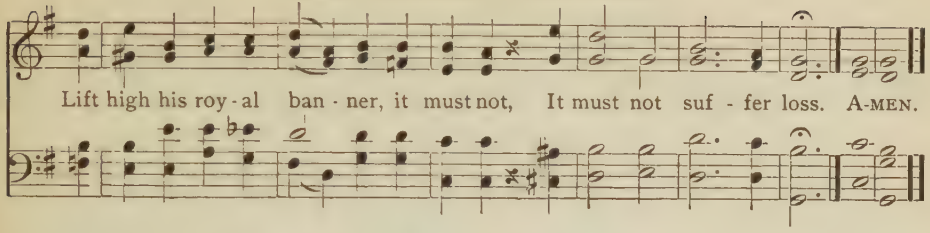
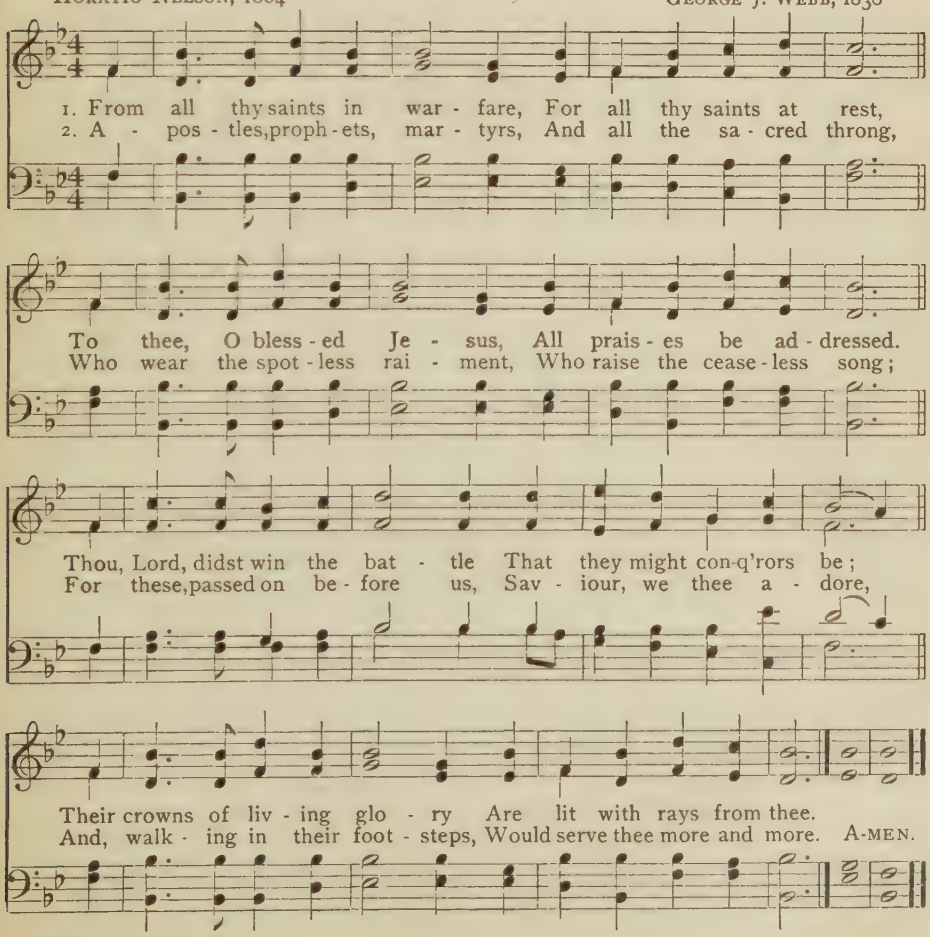
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus



From All Thy Saints in Warfare 203

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

HORATIO NELSON, 1864 GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830

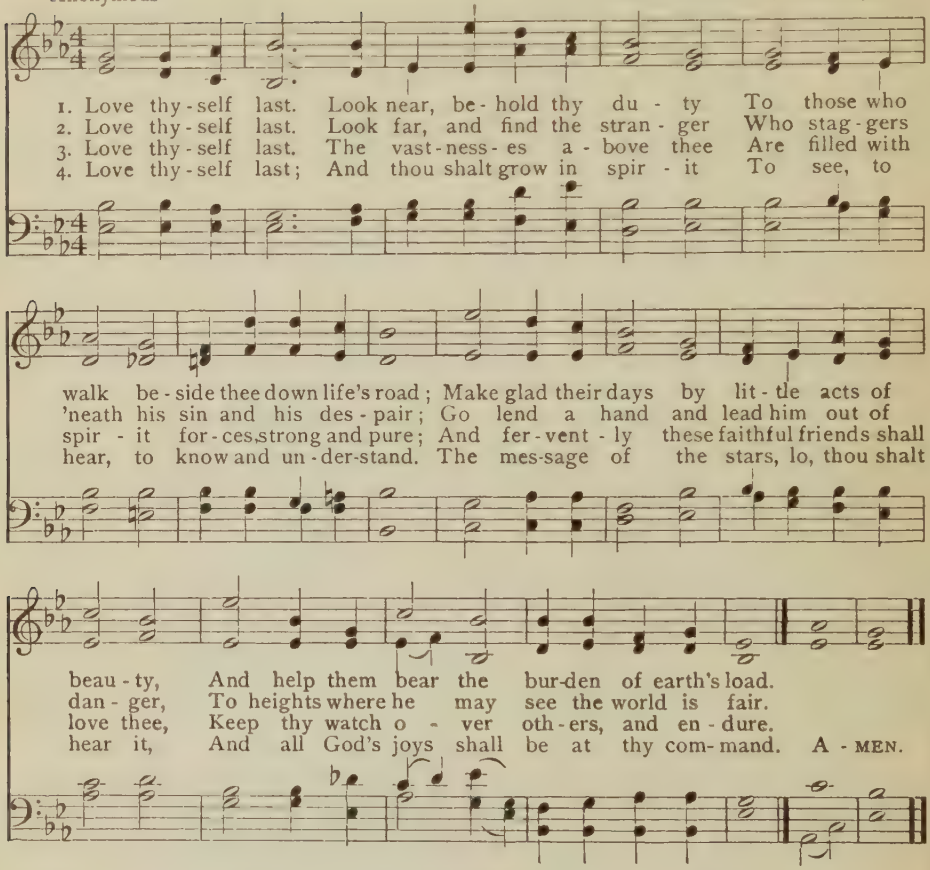

1. From all thy saints in war - fare, For all thy saints at rest,
2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
To thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed.
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-q'rors be;
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - iour, we thee a - dore,
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from thee.
And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve thee more and more. A-MEN.

204 Love Thyself Last

(LANHERNE. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Anonymous

HENRY HAYMAN, 1820–1894

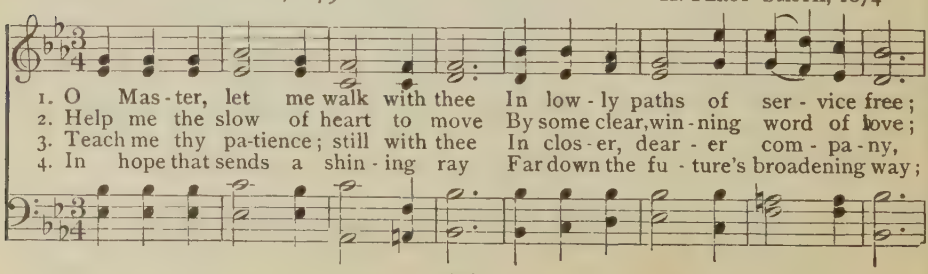

1. Love thy-self last. Look near, be-hold thy du-ty To those who walk be-side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit-tle acts of beau-ty, And help them bear the bur-den of earth's load.
2. Love thy-self last. Look far, and find the stran-ger Who stag-gers 'neath his sin and his des-pair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of dan-ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
3. Love thy-self last. The vast-ness-es a-bove thee Are filled with spir-it for-ces, strong and pure; And fer-vent-ly these faithful friends shall love thee, Keep thy watch o-ver oth-ers, and en-dure.
4. Love thy-self last; And thou shalt grow in spir-it To see, to hear, to know and un-der-stand. The mes-sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com-mand. A-MEN.

205 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

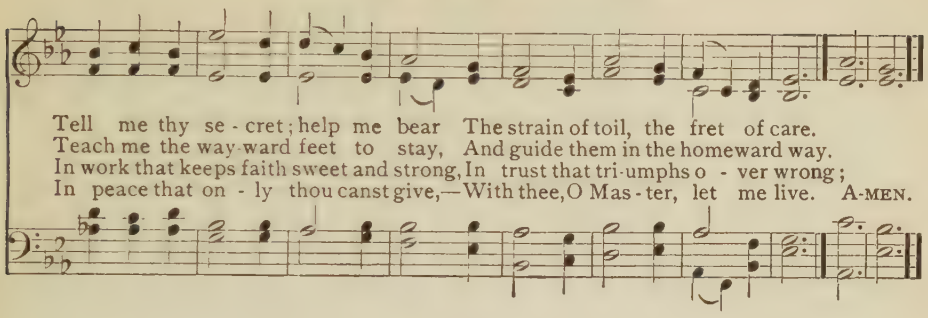
(MARYTON. L. M.)

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me thy pa-tience; still with thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;

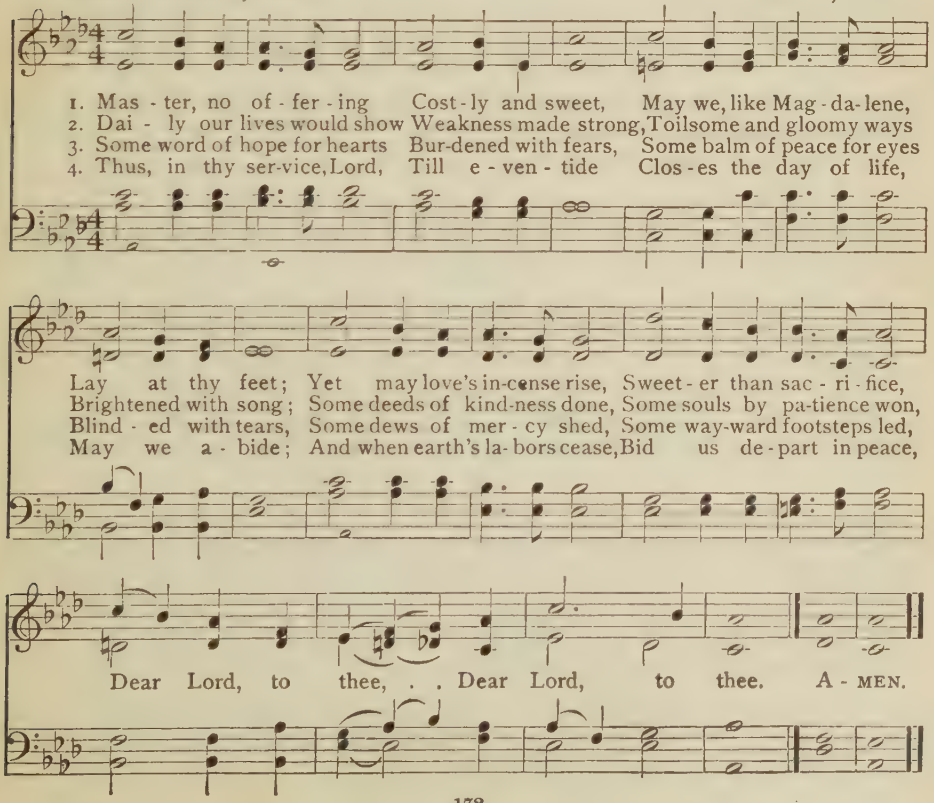
O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee


Tell me thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong;
In peace that on - ly thou canst give,—With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A-MEN.

Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet 206

(LOVE'S OFFERING: 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4)

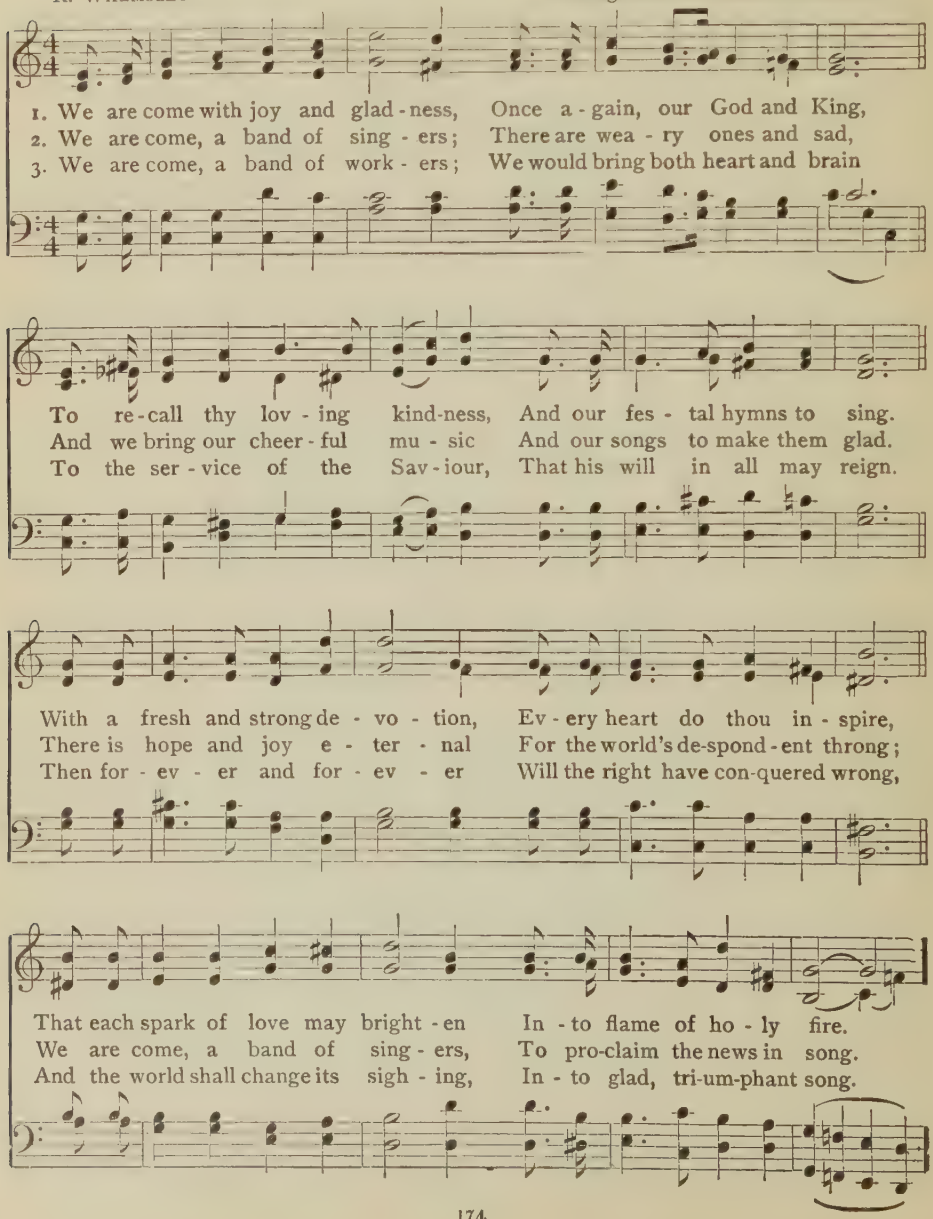
EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888 EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag - da - lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toilsome and gloomy ways
3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur-dened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
4. Thus, in thy ser-vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,
Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Brightened with song; Some deeds of kind-ness done, Some souls by pa-tience won,
Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way-ward footsteps led,
May we a - bide; And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,
Dear Lord, to thee, . . Dear Lord, to thee. A - MEN.

207 We Are Come with Joy and Gladness

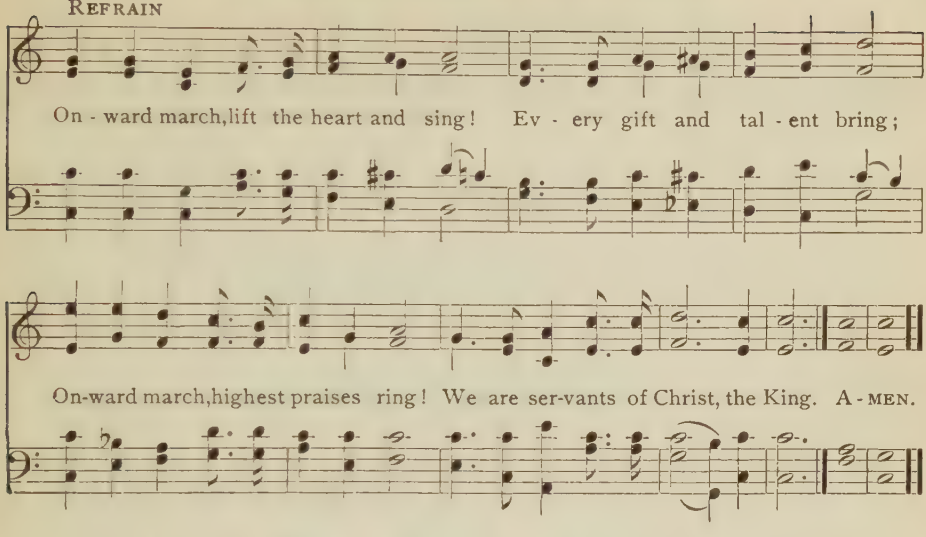
(FELICITER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D. With Refrain)

R. WALMSLEY — Arranged from ALFRED REDHEAD


1. We are come with joy and glad - ness, Once a - gain, our God and King,
2. We are come, a band of sing - ers; There are wea - ry ones and sad,
3. We are come, a band of work - ers; We would bring both heart and brain
To re - call thy lov - ing kind-ness, And our fes - tal hymns to sing.
And we bring our cheer - ful mu - sic And our songs to make them glad.
To the ser - vice of the Sav - iour, That his will in all may reign.
With a fresh and strong de - vo - tion, Ev - ery heart do thou in - spire,
There is hope and joy e - ter - nal For the world's de-spond - ent throng;
Then for - ev - er and for - ev - er Will the right have con-quered wrong,
That each spark of love may bright - en In - to flame of ho - ly fire.
We are come, a band of sing - ers, To pro-claim the news in song.
And the world shall change its sigh - ing, In - to glad, tri-um-phant song.

We Are Come with Joy and Gladness

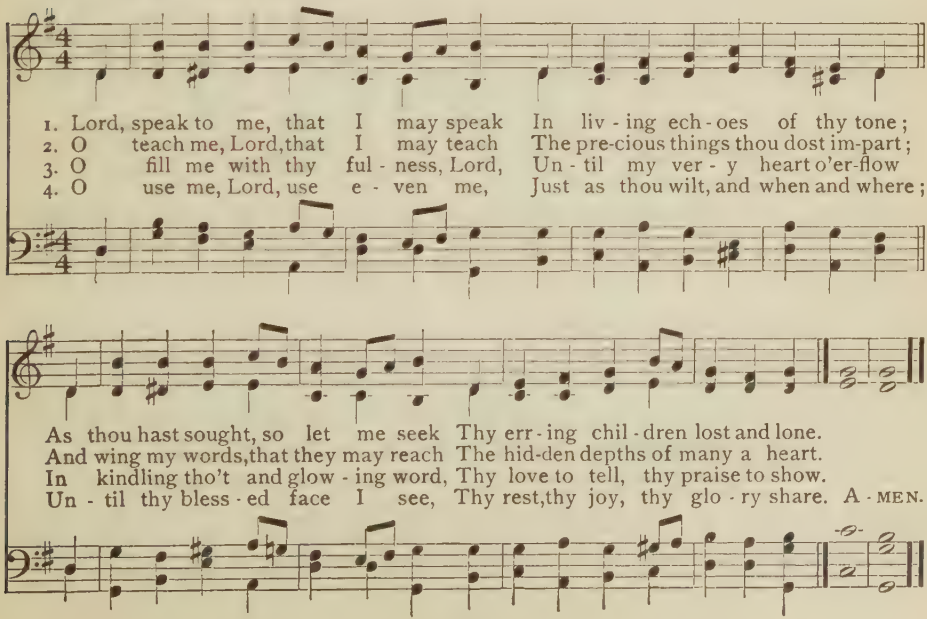
REFRAIN


On - ward march, lift the heart and sing! Ev - ery gift and tal - ent bring;
On-ward march, highest praises ring! We are ser-vants of Christ, the King. A - MEN.

Lord, Speak to Me, that I May Speak 208

(CANONBURY. L. M.)

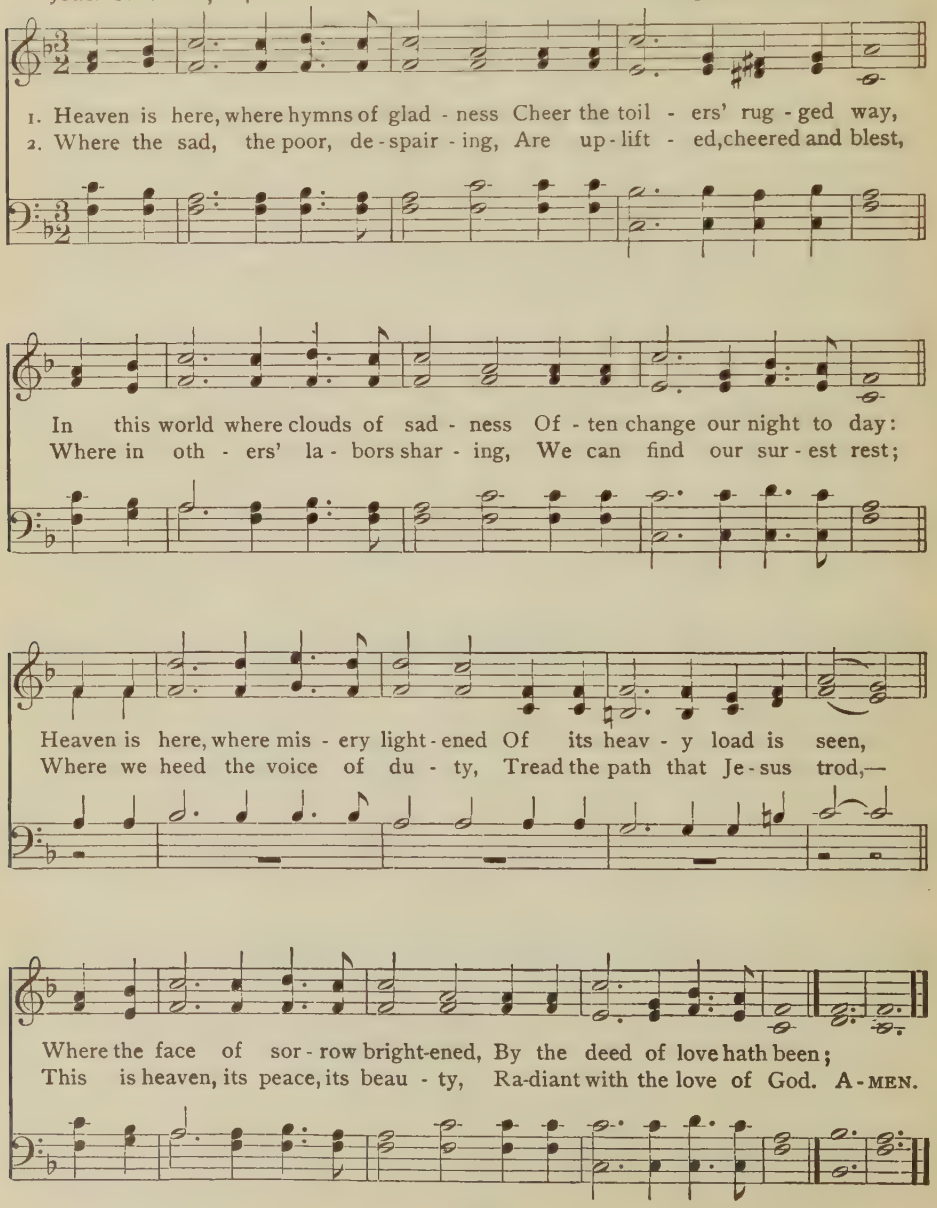
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 — ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things thou dost im-part;
3. O fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er-flow
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as thou wilt, and when and where;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
In kindling tho't and glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
Un - til thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, thy joy, thy glo - ry share. A - MEN.

209 Heaven Is Here, Where Hymns of Gladness

(RICHARDS 8,7,8,7. D.)

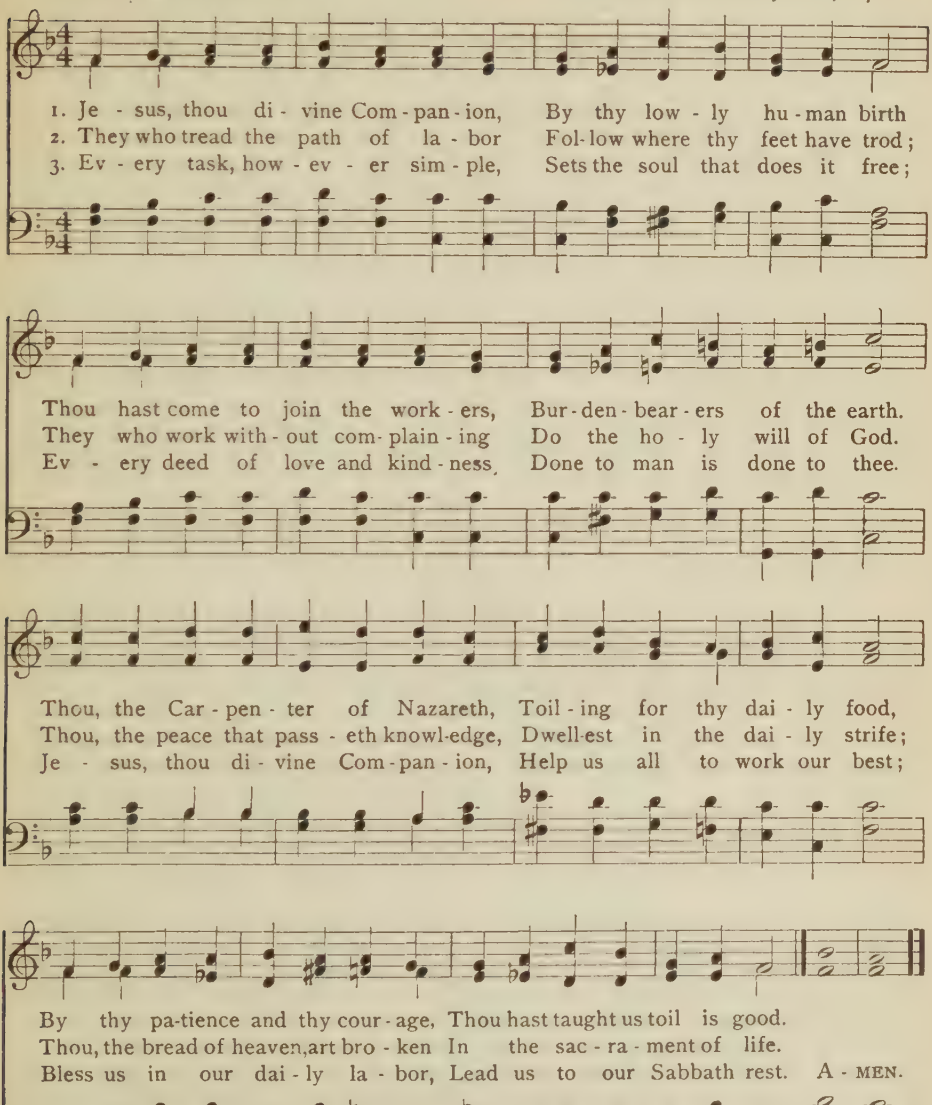
JOHN G. ADAMS, 1846 — Arranged from EMMELAR


1. Heaven is here, where hymns of glad - ness Cheer the toil - ers' rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair - ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest,
In this world where clouds of sad - ness Of - ten change our night to day:
Where in oth - ers' la - bors shar - ing, We can find our sur - est rest;
Heaven is here, where mis - ery light - ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,—
Where the face of sor - row bright-ened, By the deed of love hath been;
This is heaven, its peace, its beau - ty, Ra-diant with the love of God. A - MEN.

Jesus, Thou Divine Companion 210

(LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909 GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1872


1. Je - sus, thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, By thy low - ly hu - man birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where thy feet have trod;
3. Ev - ery task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
Ev - ery deed of love and kind - ness, Done to man is done to thee.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Nazareth, Toil - ing for thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;
Je - sus, thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;
By thy pa-tience and thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heaven, art bro - ken In the sac - ra - ment of life.
Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sabbath rest. A - MEN.

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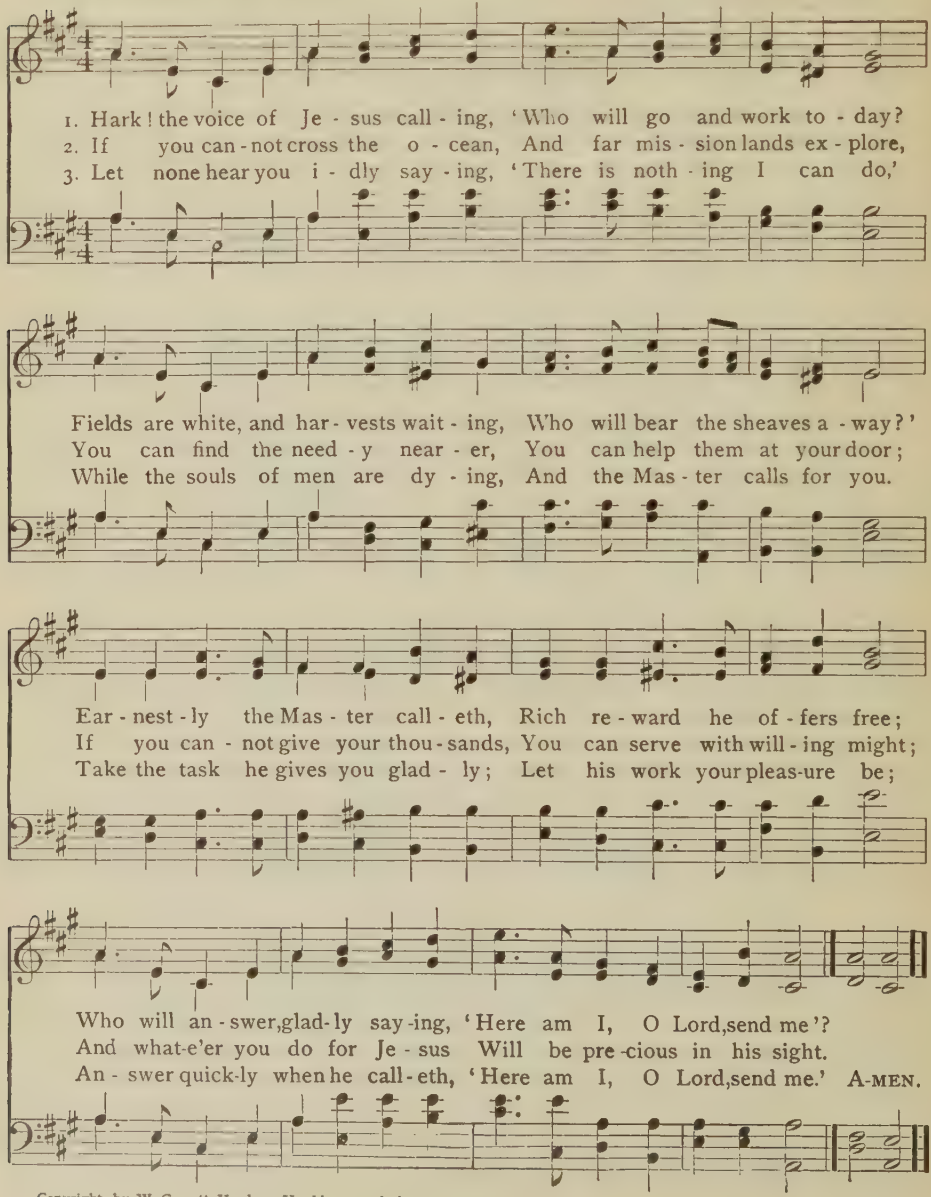
211 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

(LOWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

DANIEL MARCH, 1868. Altered — H. E. NICHOL, 1905


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, 'Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis - sion lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, 'There is noth - ing I can do,'
Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?'
You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.
Ear - nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward he of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can serve with will - ing might;
Take the task he gives you glad - ly; Let his work your pleas-ure be;
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, 'Here am I, O Lord, send me'?
And what-e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in his sight.
An - swer quick-ly when he call - eth, 'Here am I, O Lord, send me.' A-MEN.

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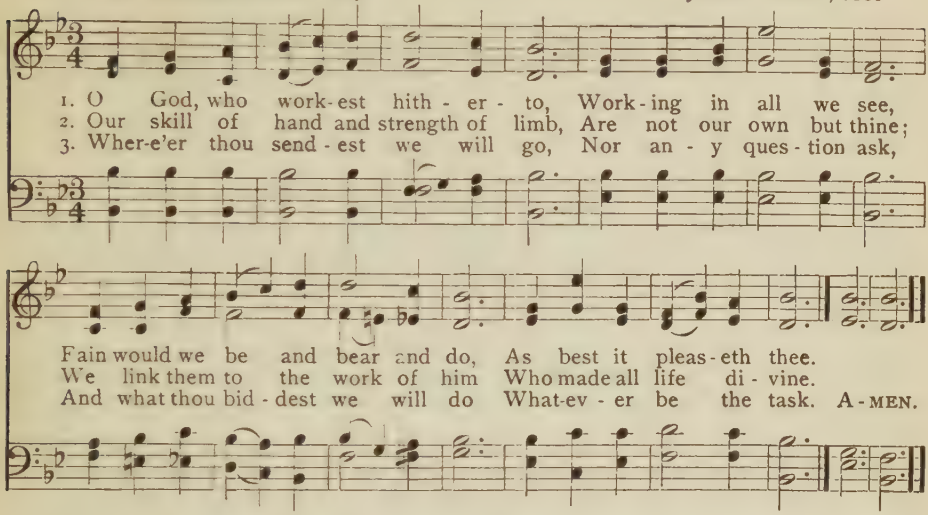
O God, Who Workest Hitherto 212

(EAGLEY. C. M.)

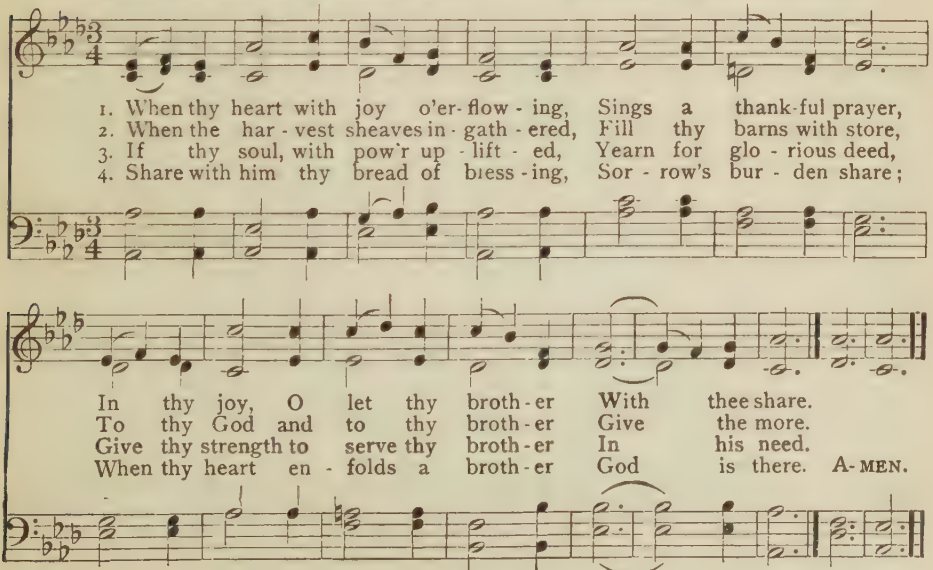
THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 1884 JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. O God, who work-est hith-er-to, Work-ing in all we see,
2. Our skill of hand and strength of limb, Are not our own but thine;
3. Wher-e'er thou send-est we will go, Nor an-y ques-tion ask,
Fain would we be and bear and do, As best it pleas-eth thee.
We link them to the work of him Who made all life di-vine.
And what thou bid-dest we will do What-ev-er be the task. A-MEN.

When Thy Heart with Joy O'erflowing 213

(BULLINGER. 8,5,8,3)

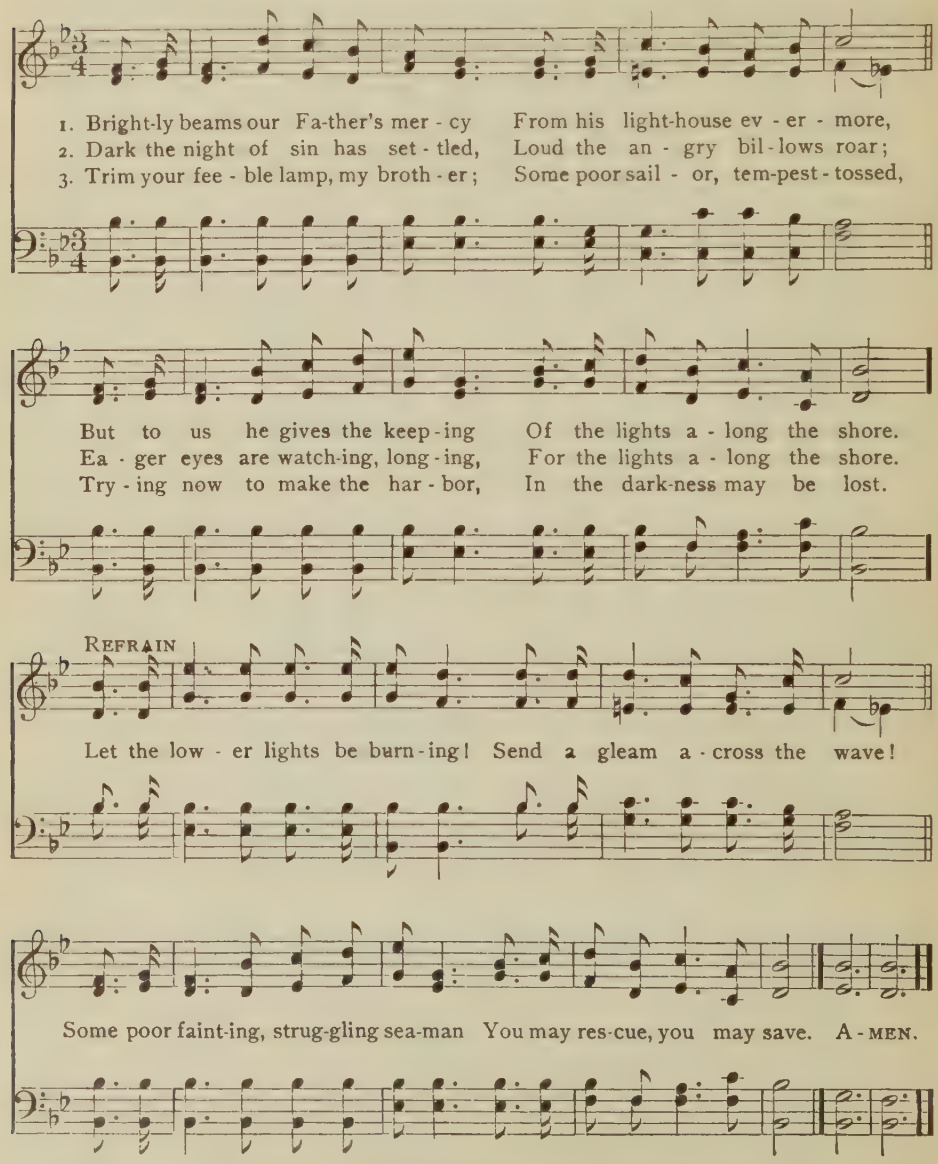
THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1891 ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. When thy heart with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
2. When the har-vest sheaves in-gath-ered, Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with pow'r up-lift-ed, Yearn for glo-rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless-ing, Sor-row's bur-den share;
In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In his need.
When thy heart en-folds a broth-er God is there. A-MEN.

214 Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

(LOWER LIGHTS. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From his light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest - tossed,
But to us he gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
REFRAIN
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save. A - MEN.

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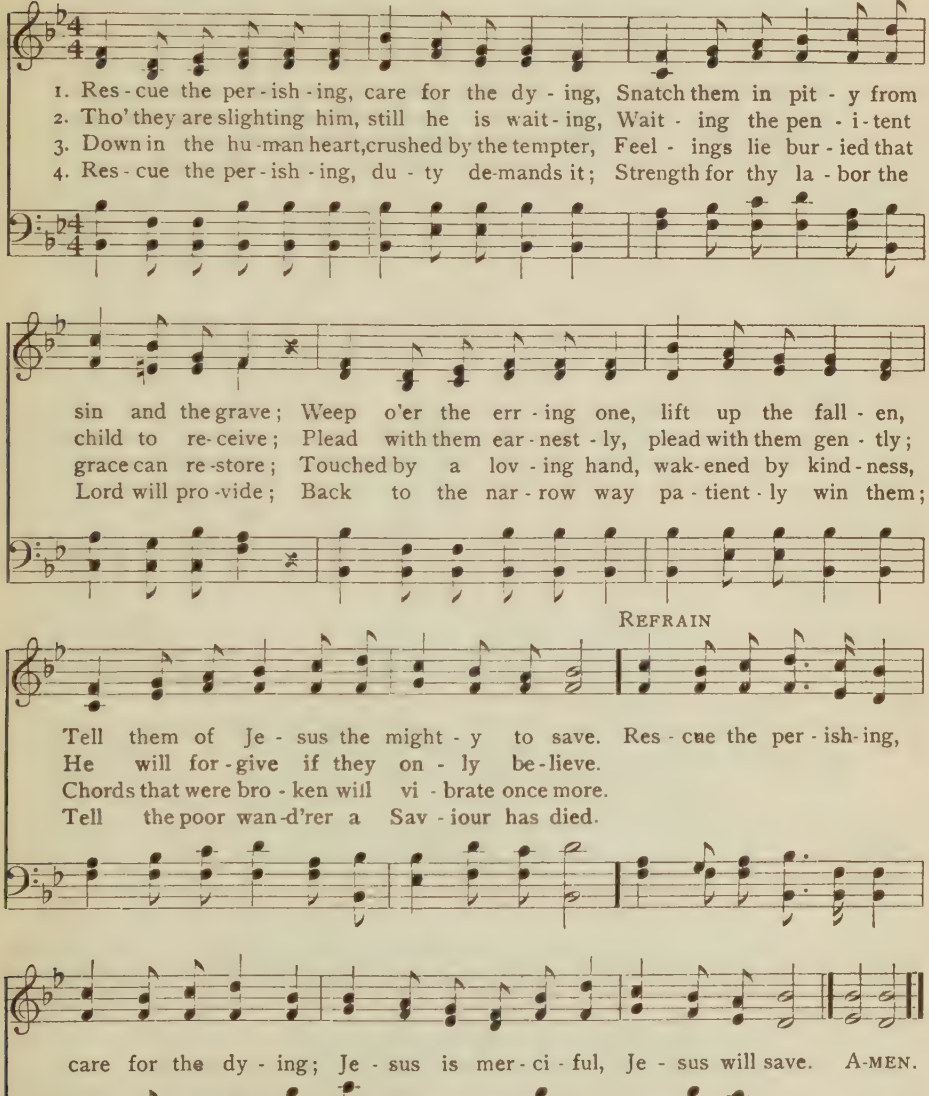
Rescue the Perishing, Care For the Dying 215

(RESCUE. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting him, still he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - MEN.

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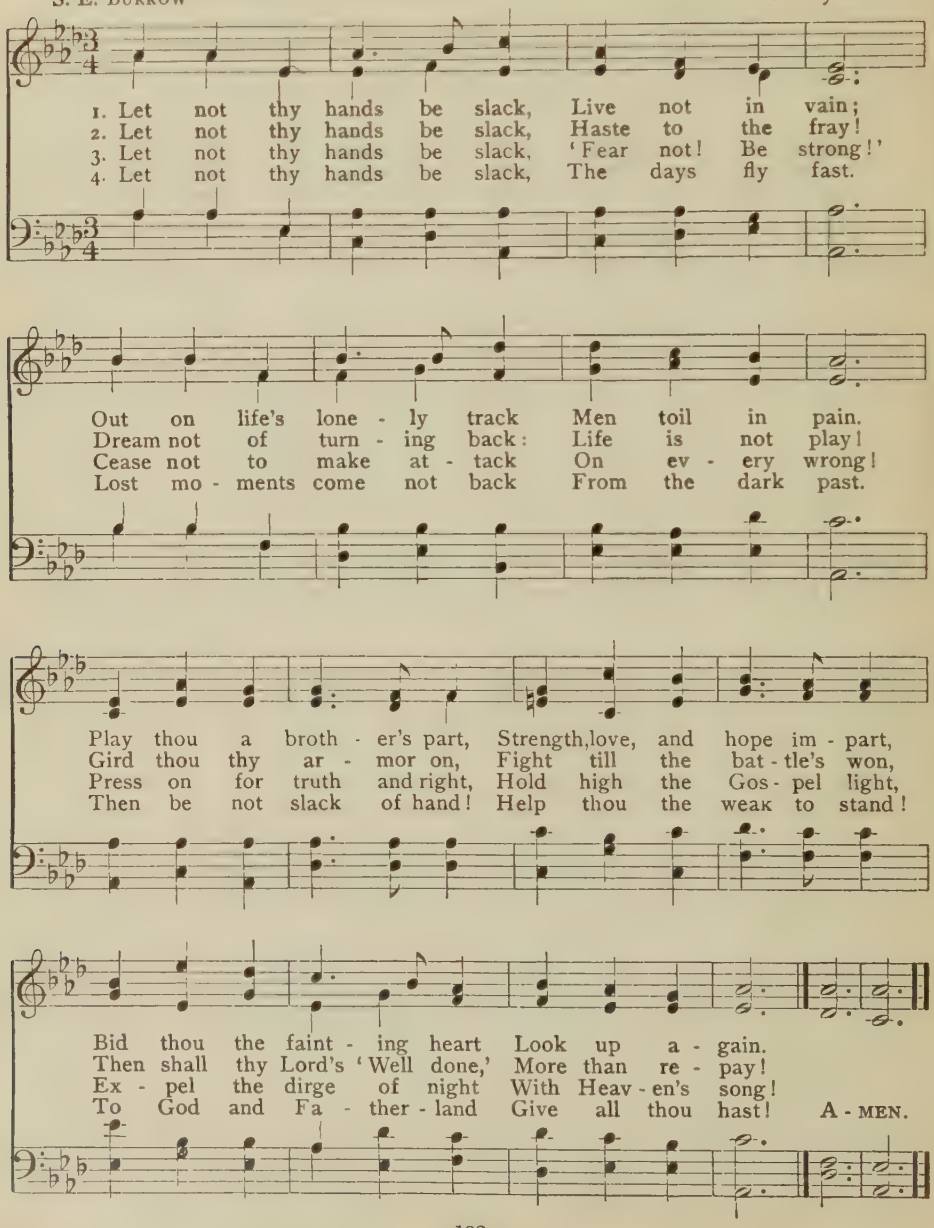
216 Let Not Thy Hands Be Slack

(PRESS ON. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

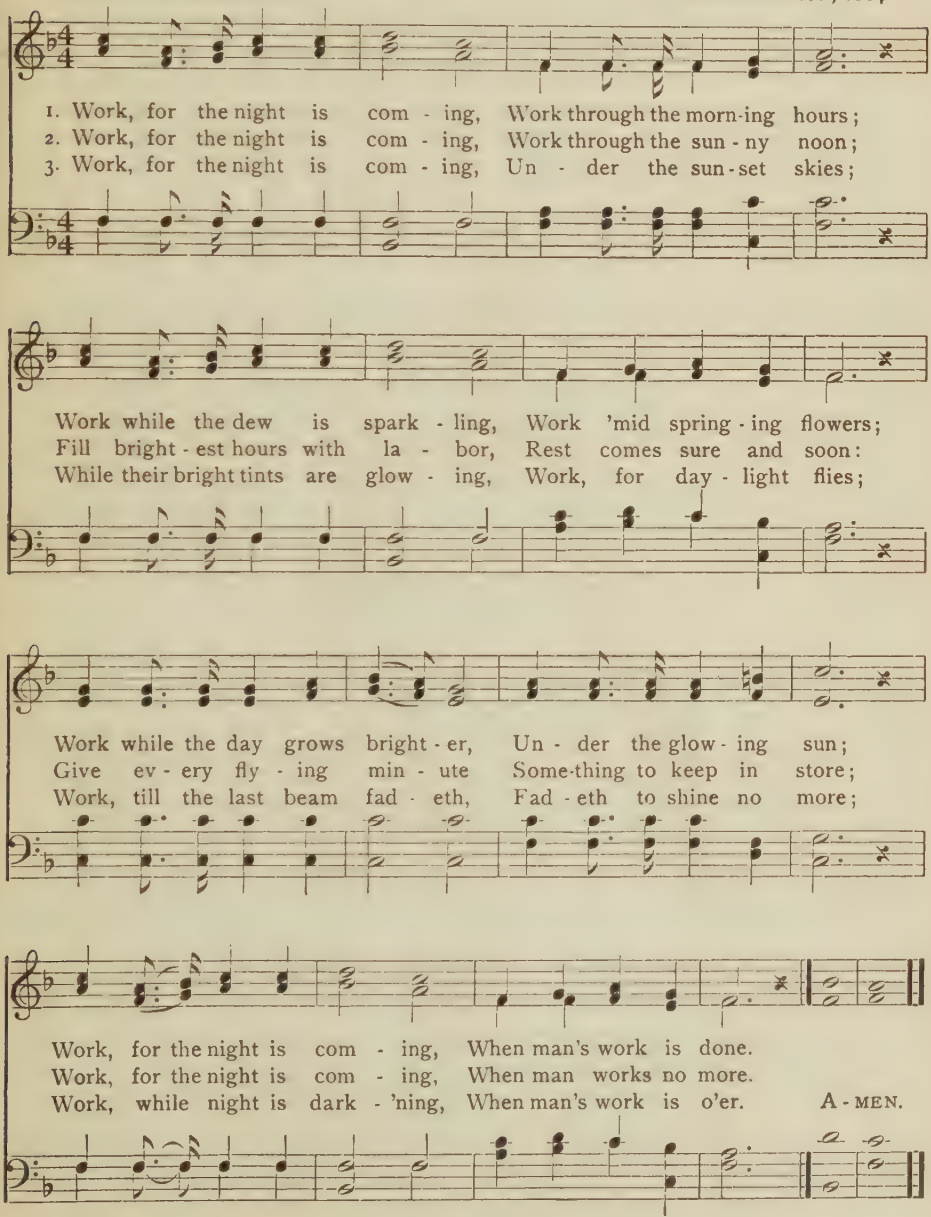
S. E. BURROW — Anonymous


1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray!
3. Let not thy hands be slack, 'Fear not! Be strong!'
4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast.
Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.
Dream not of turn - ing back: Life is not play!
Cease not to make at - tack On ev - ery wrong!
Lost mo - ments come not back From the dark past.
Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love, and hope im - part,
Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,
Press on for truth and right, Hold high the Gos - pel light,
Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand!
Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.
Then shall thy Lord's 'Well done,' More than re - pay!
Ex - pel the dirge of night With Heav - en's song!
To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast! A - MEN.

Work for the Night Is Coming 217

(WORK SONG. 7, 6, 7, 5, D.)

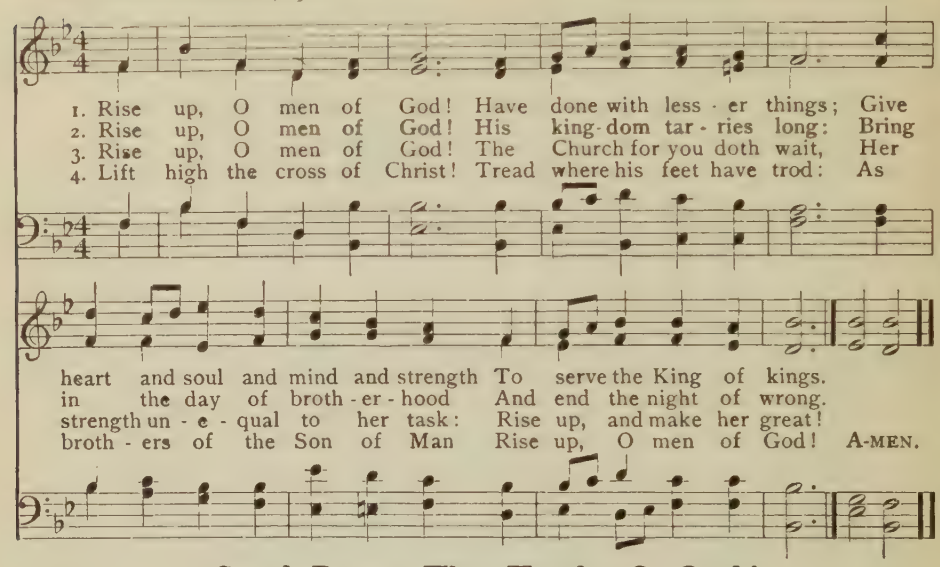
ANNA L. COGHILL, 1860 LOWELL MASON, 1864


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun-set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - MEN.

218 Rise Up, O Men of God

(FESTAL SONG. S. M.)

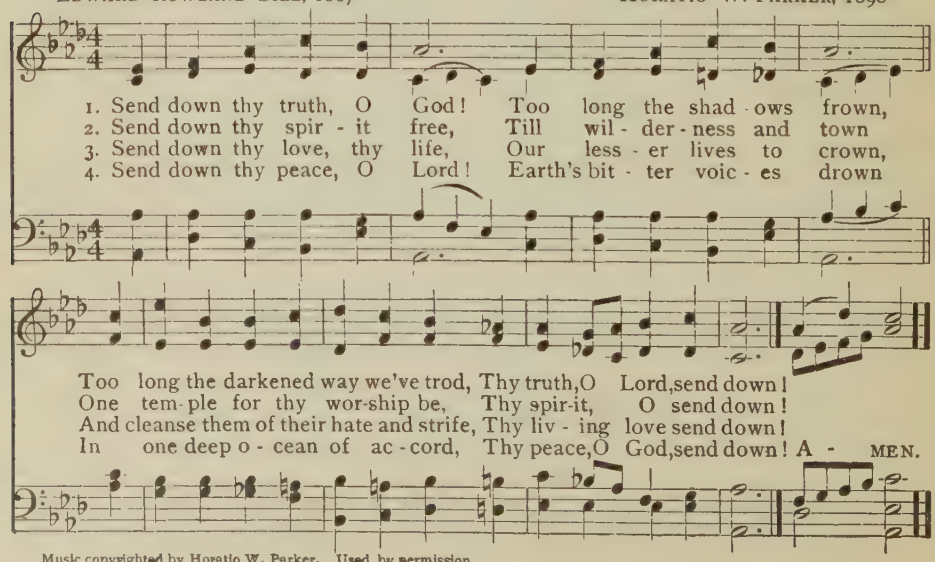
WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911 — WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king-dom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod: As
heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
strength un - e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-MEN.

219 Send Down Thy Truth, O God!

(GARDEN CITY. S. M.)

EDWARD ROWLAND SILL, 1867 — HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890


1. Send down thy truth, O God! Too long the shad - ows frown,
2. Send down thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town
3. Send down thy love, thy life, Our less - er lives to crown,
4. Send down thy peace, O Lord! Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown
Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down!
One tem-ple for thy wor-ship be, Thy spir-it, O send down!
And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down!
In one deep o - cean of ac - cord, Thy peace, O God, send down! A - MEN.

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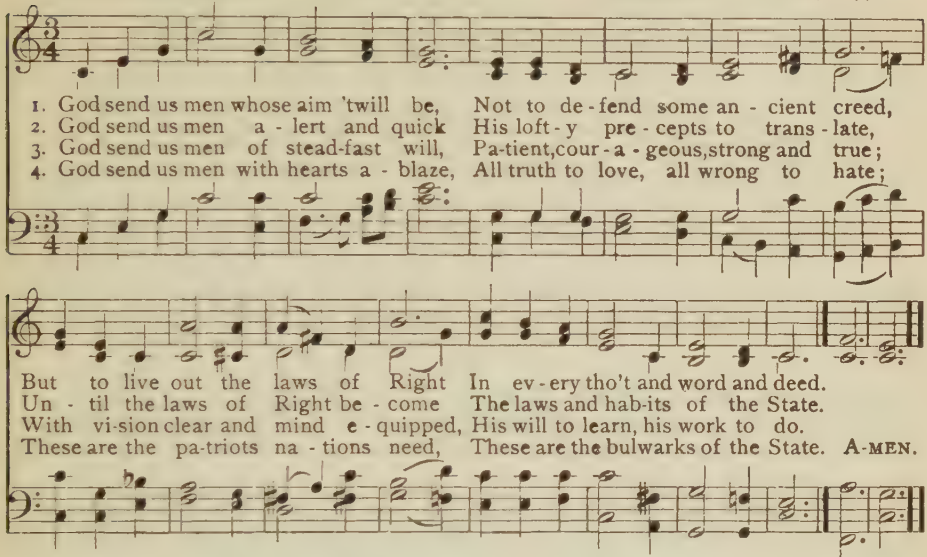
God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be 220

(MELROSE. L. M.)

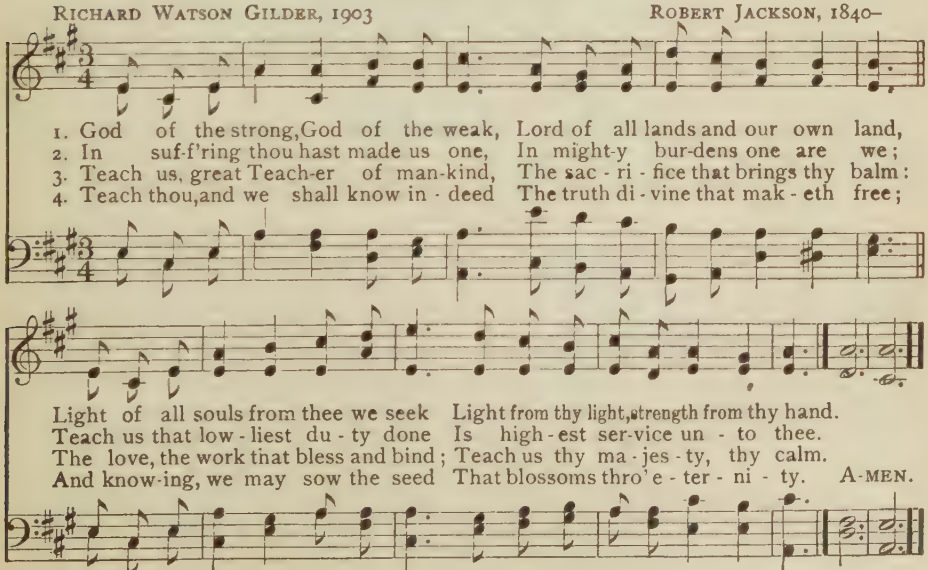
F. J. GILLMAN, altered — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844–


1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an-cient creed,
2. God send us men a-lert and quick His loft-y pre-cepts to trans-late,
3. God send us men of stead-fast will, Pa-tient, cour-a-geous, strong and true;
4. God send us men with hearts a-blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
But to live out the laws of Right In ev-ery tho't and word and deed.
Un-til the laws of Right be-come The laws and hab-its of the State.
With vi-sion clear and mind e-quipped, His will to learn, his work to do.
These are the pa-triots na-tions need, These are the bulwarks of the State. A-MEN.

God of the Strong, God of the Weak 221

(NIAGARA. L. M.)

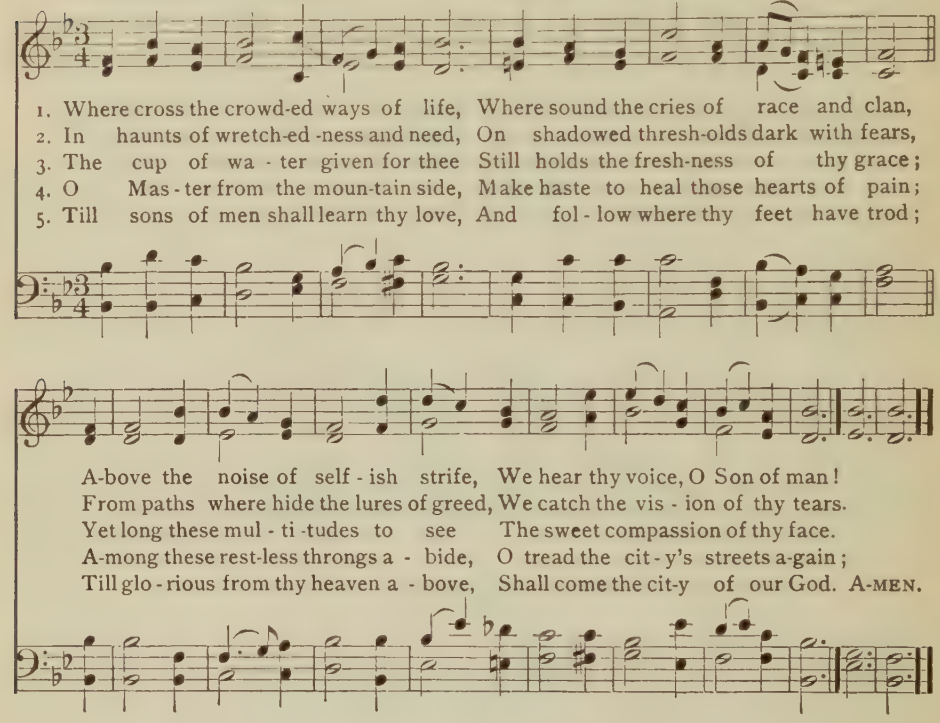
RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1903 — ROBERT JACKSON, 1840–


1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands and our own land,
2. In suf-f'ring thou hast made us one, In might-y bur-dens one are we;
3. Teach us, great Teach-er of man-kind, The sac-ri-fice that brings thy balm:
4. Teach thou, and we shall know in-deed The truth di-vine that mak-eth free;
Light of all souls from thee we seek Light from thy light, strength from thy hand.
Teach us that low-liest du-ty done Is high-est ser-vice un-to thee.
The love, the work that bless and bind; Teach us thy ma-jes-ty, thy calm.
And know-ing, we may sow the seed That blossoms thro' e-ter-ni-ty. A-MEN.

222 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

(GERMANY. L. M.)

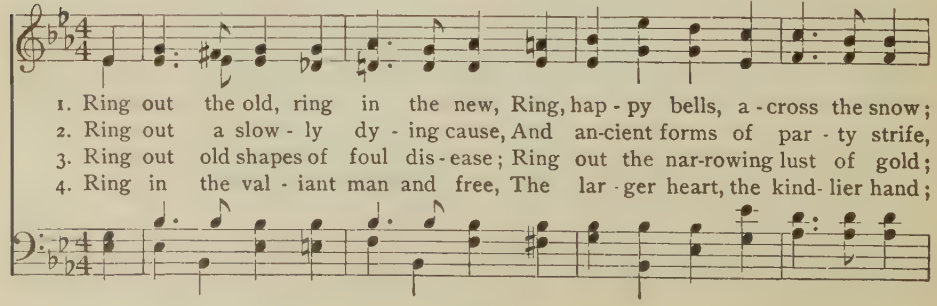
FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905 — WILLIAM GARDINER'S Sacred Melodies, 1815


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed -ness and need, On shadowed thresh-olds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh-ness of thy grace;
4. O Mas - ter from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love, And fol - low where thy feet have trod;
A-bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti -tudes to see The sweet compassion of thy face.
A-mong these rest-less throngs a - bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a-gain;
Till glo - rious from thy heaven a - bove, Shall come the cit-y of our God. A-MEN.

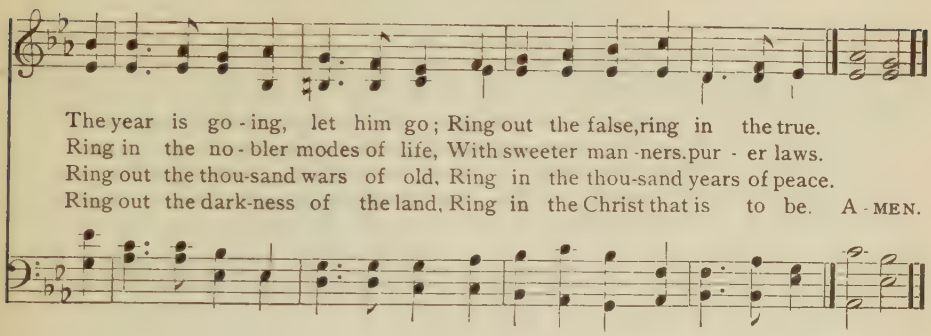
223 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872


1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow;
2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an-cient forms of par - ty strife,
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the kind- lier hand;

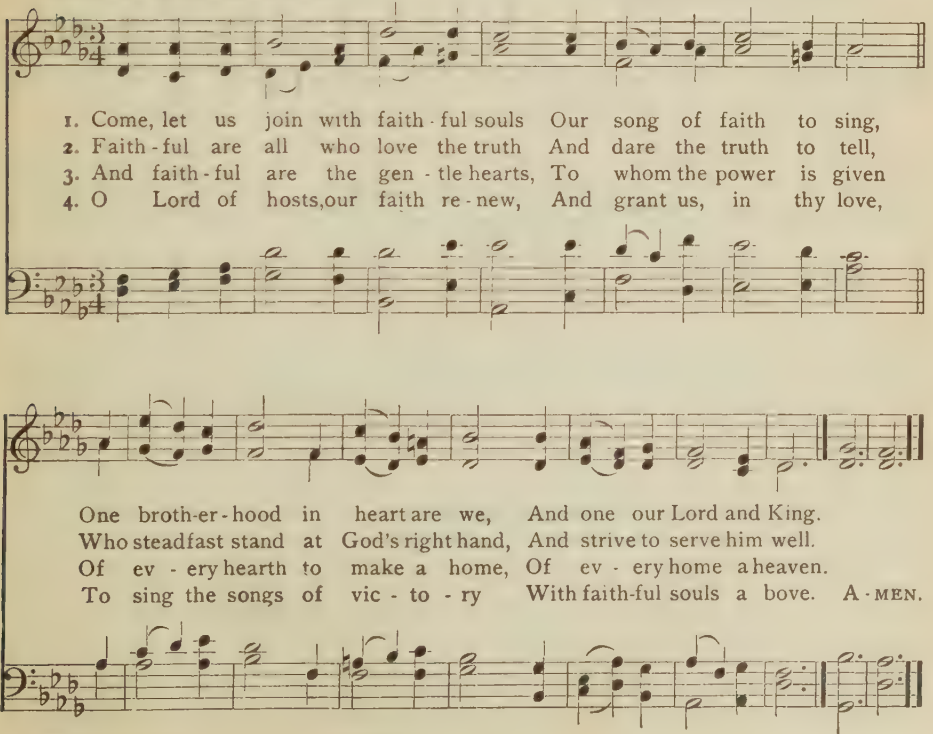
Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New


The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the no - bler modes of life, With sweeter man - ners, pur - er laws.
Ring out the thou-sand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - MEN.

Come, Let Us Join with Faithful Souls 224

(INITIA. C. M.)

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892 KENNETH G. FINLAY, 1901


1. Come, let us join with faith - ful souls Our song of faith to sing,
2. Faith - ful are all who love the truth And dare the truth to tell,
3. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts, To whom the power is given
4. O Lord of hosts, our faith re - new, And grant us, in thy love,
One broth-er - hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
Who steadfast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve him well.
Of ev - ery hearth to make a home, Of ev - ery home a heaven.
To sing the songs of vic - to - ry With faith-ful souls a bove. A - MEN.

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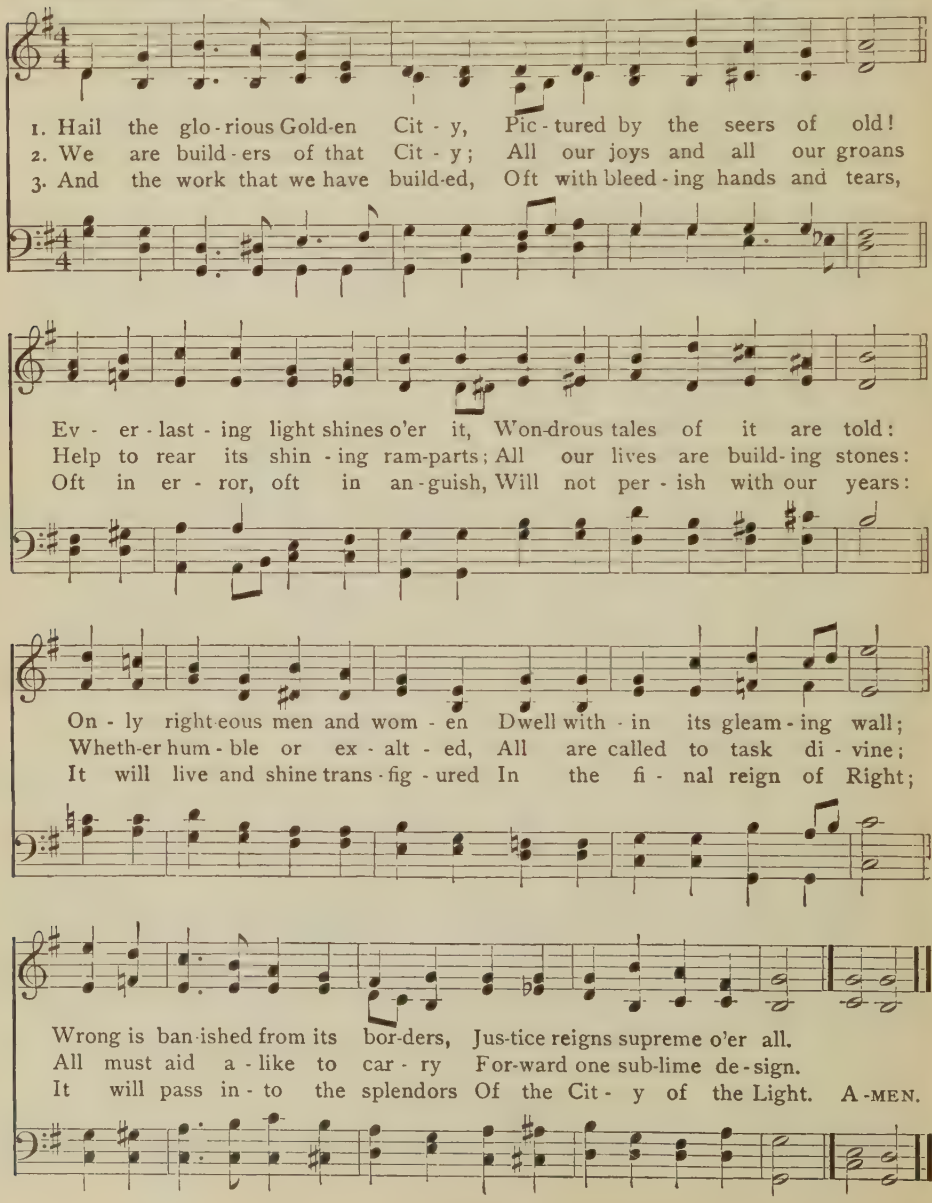
225 Hail the Glorious Golden City

(SANCTUARY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

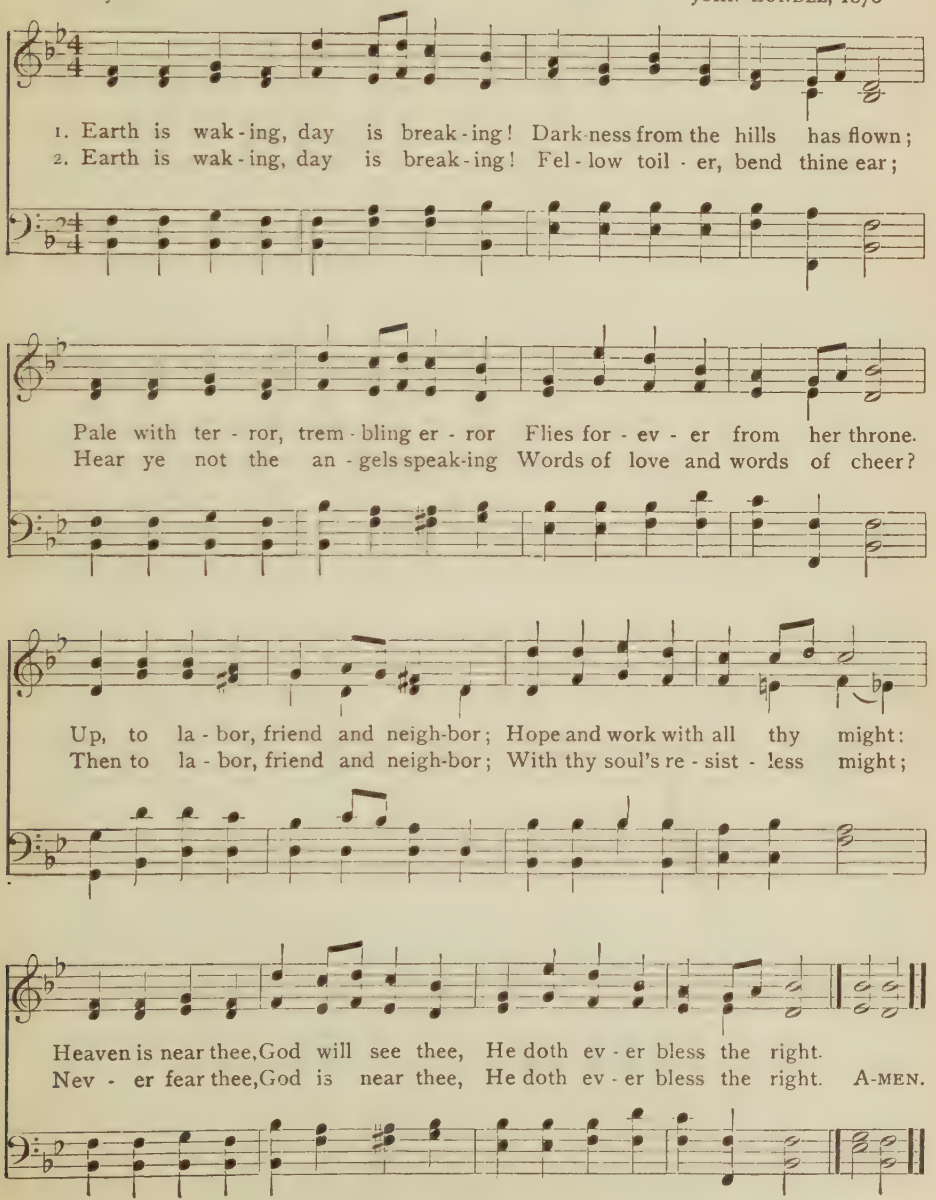
FELIX ADLER, 1878–1909 JOHN B. DYKES, 1871


1. Hail the glo - rious Gold-en Cit - y, Pic - tured by the seers of old!
2. We are build - ers of that Cit - y; All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have build-ed, Oft with bleed - ing hands and tears,
Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
Help to rear its shin - ing ram-parts; All our lives are build - ing stones:
Oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish with our years:
On - ly right-eous men and wom - en Dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall;
Wheth-er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine;
It will live and shine trans - fig - ured In the fi - nal reign of Right;
Wrong is ban-ished from its bor-ders, Jus-tice reigns supreme o'er all.
All must aid a - like to car - ry For-ward one sub-lime de - sign.
It will pass in - to the splendors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A - MEN.

Earth Is Waking, Day Is Breaking 226

(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

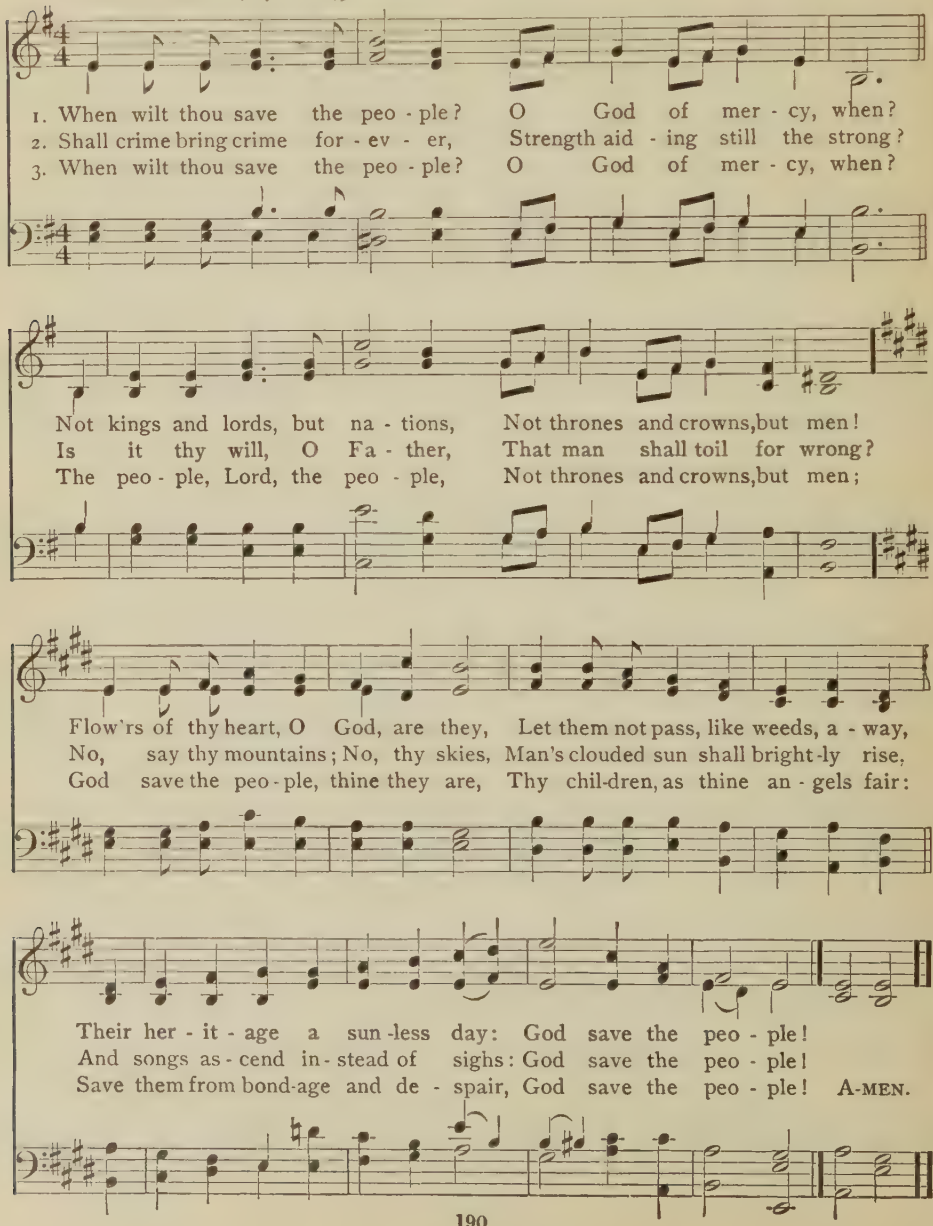
Anonymous JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Earth is wak-ing, day is break-ing! Dark-ness from the hills has flown;
2. Earth is wak-ing, day is break-ing! Fel-low toil-er, bend thine ear;
Pale with ter-ror, trem-bling er-ror Flies for-ev-er from her throne.
Hear ye not the an-gels speak-ing Words of love and words of cheer?
Up, to la-bor, friend and neigh-bor; Hope and work with all thy might:
Then to la-bor, friend and neigh-bor; With thy soul's re-sist-less might;
Heaven is near thee, God will see thee, He doth ev-er bless the right.
Nev-er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev-er bless the right. A-MEN.

227 When Wilt Thou Save the People?

(COMMONWEALTH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5.)

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1781–1849 JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852–

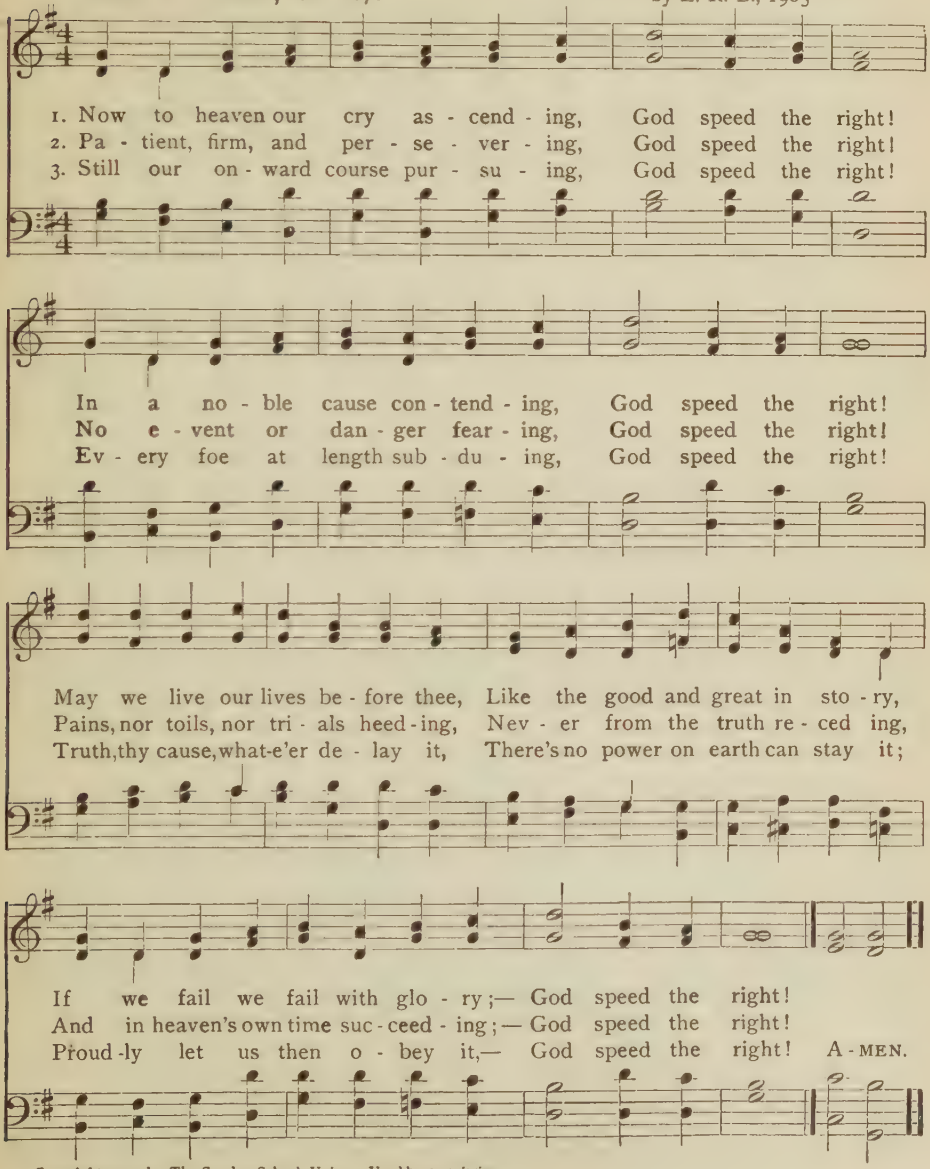

1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men;
Flow'rs of thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
No, say thy mountains; No, thy skies, Man's clouded sun shall bright - ly rise,
God save the peo - ple, thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as thine an - gels fair:
Their her - it - age a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!
And songs as - cend in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
Save them from bond-age and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.

Now to Heaven Our Cry Ascending 228

(WEIMAR. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4)

WILLIAM E. HICKSON, 1810-1870

Arranged from a German Chorale
by E. R. B., 1905


1. Now to heaven our cry as - cend - ing, God speed the right!
2. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right!
3. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right!
In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!
No e - vent or dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right!
Ev - ery foe at length sub - du - ing, God speed the right!
May we live our lives be - fore thee, Like the good and great in sto - ry,
Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, Nev - er from the truth re - ced ing,
Truth, thy cause, what-e'er de - lay it, There's no power on earth can stay it;
If we fail we fail with glo - ry;— God speed the right!
And in heaven's own time suc - ceed - ing;— God speed the right!
Proud - ly let us then o - bey it,— God speed the right! A - MEN.

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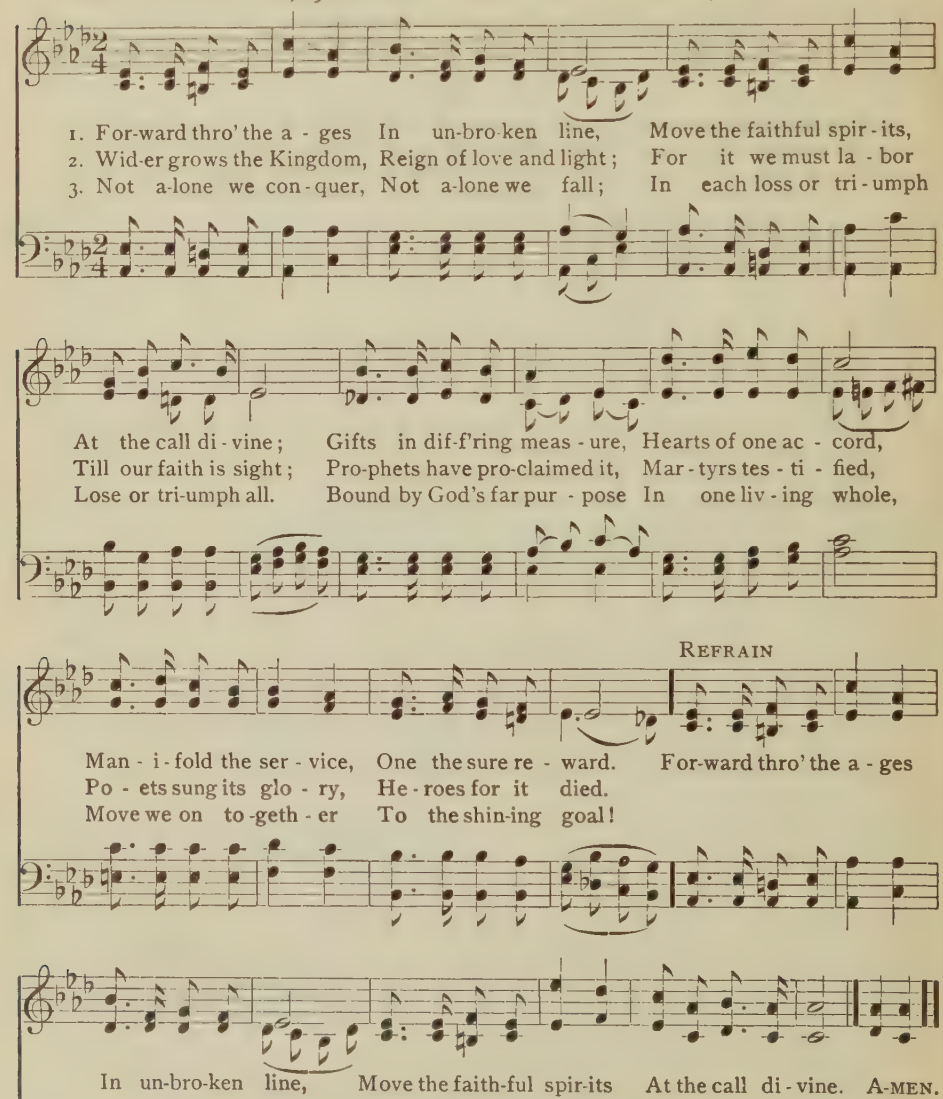
229 Forward Through the Ages

(ONWARD. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

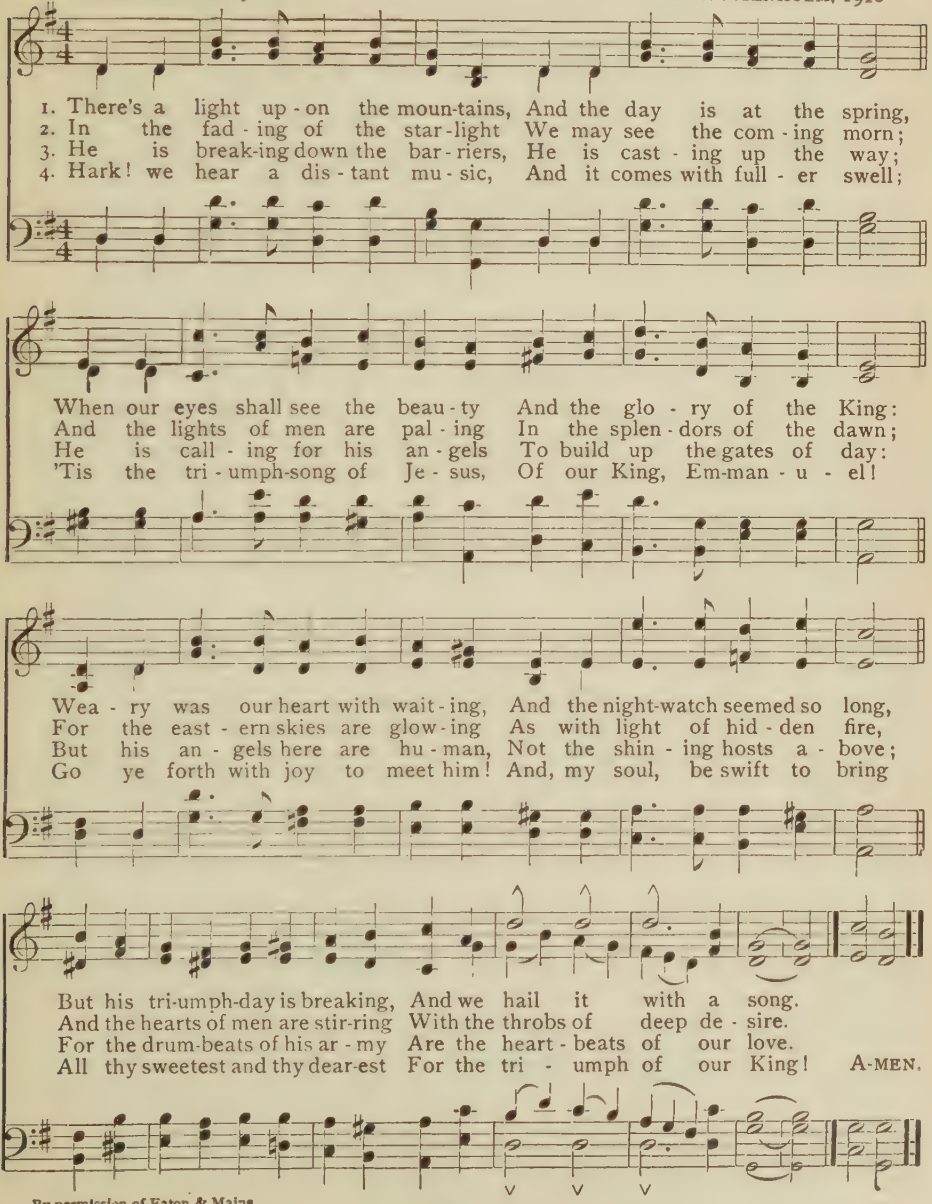
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1908 J. W. BARRINGTON


1. For-ward thro' the a - ges In un-bro-ken line, Move the faithful spir - its,
2. Wid-er grows the Kingdom, Reign of love and light; For it we must la - bor
3. Not a-lone we con - quer, Not a-lone we fall; In each loss or tri - umph
At the call di - vine; Gifts in dif-f'ring meas - ure, Hearts of one ac - cord,
Till our faith is sight; Pro-phets have pro-claimed it, Mar - tyrs tes - ti - fied,
Lose or tri-umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose In one liv - ing whole,
REFRAIN
Man - i - fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward. For-ward thro' the a - ges
Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
Move we on to-geth - er To the shin-ing goal!
In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful spir-its At the call di - vine. A-MEN.

There's a Light Upon the Mountains 230

(MT. HOLYOKE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY BURTON, 1910 M. L. WOSTENHOLM, 1910


1. There's a light up - on the moun-tains, And the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad - ing of the star-light We may see the com - ing morn;
3. He is break-ing down the bar - riers, He is cast - ing up the way;
4. Hark! we hear a dis - tant mu - sic, And it comes with full - er swell;
When our eyes shall see the beau - ty And the glo - ry of the King:
And the lights of men are pal - ing In the splen - dors of the dawn;
He is call - ing for his an - gels To build up the gates of day:
'Tis the tri - umph-song of Je - sus, Of our King, Em-man - u - el!
Wea - ry was our heart with wait - ing, And the night-watch seemed so long,
For the east - ern skies are glow - ing As with light of hid - den fire,
But his an - gels here are hu - man, Not the shin - ing hosts a - bove;
Go ye forth with joy to meet him! And, my soul, be swift to bring
But his tri-umph-day is breaking, And we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stir-ring With the throbs of deep de - sire.
For the drum-beats of his ar - my Are the heart - beats of our love.
All thy sweetest and thy dear-est For the tri - umph of our King! A-MEN.

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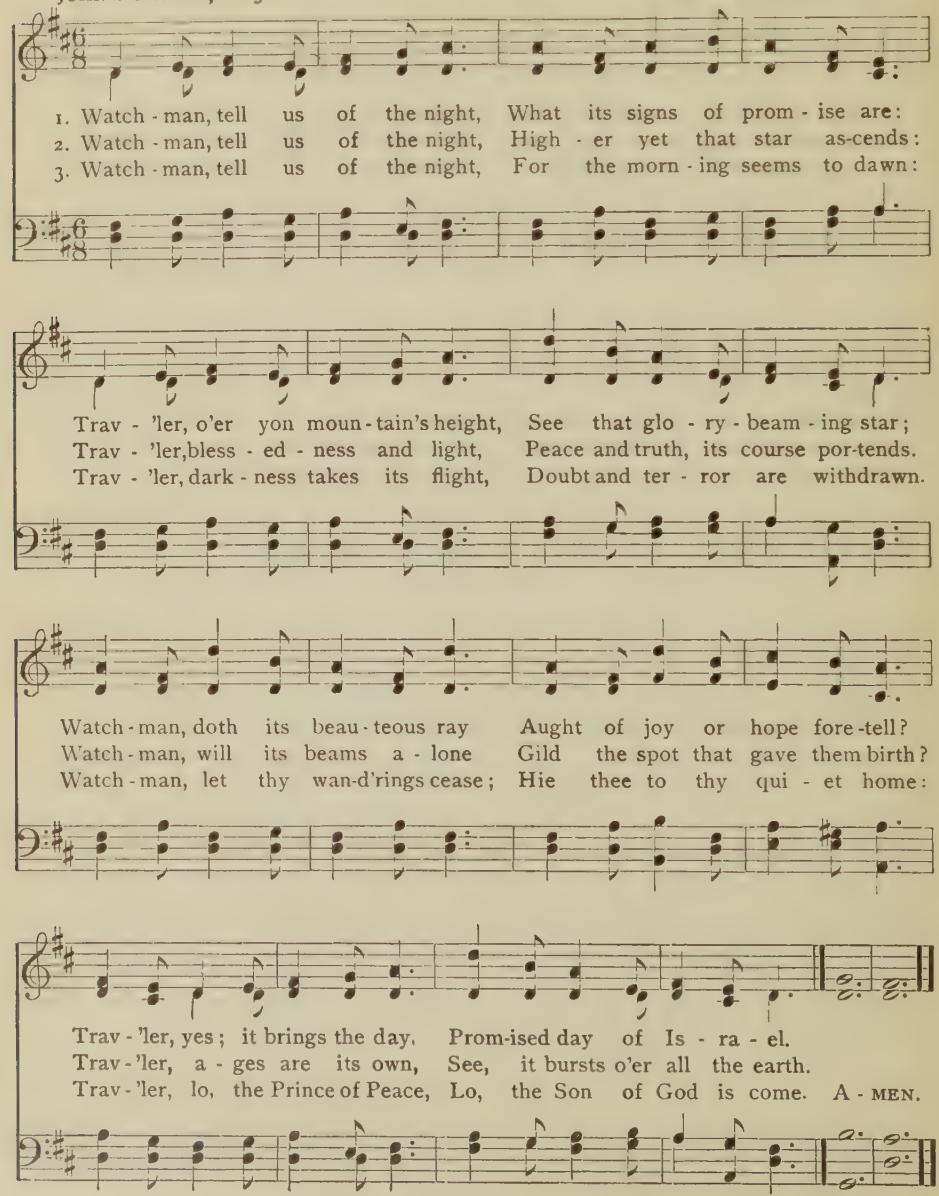
231 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

(WATCHMAN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

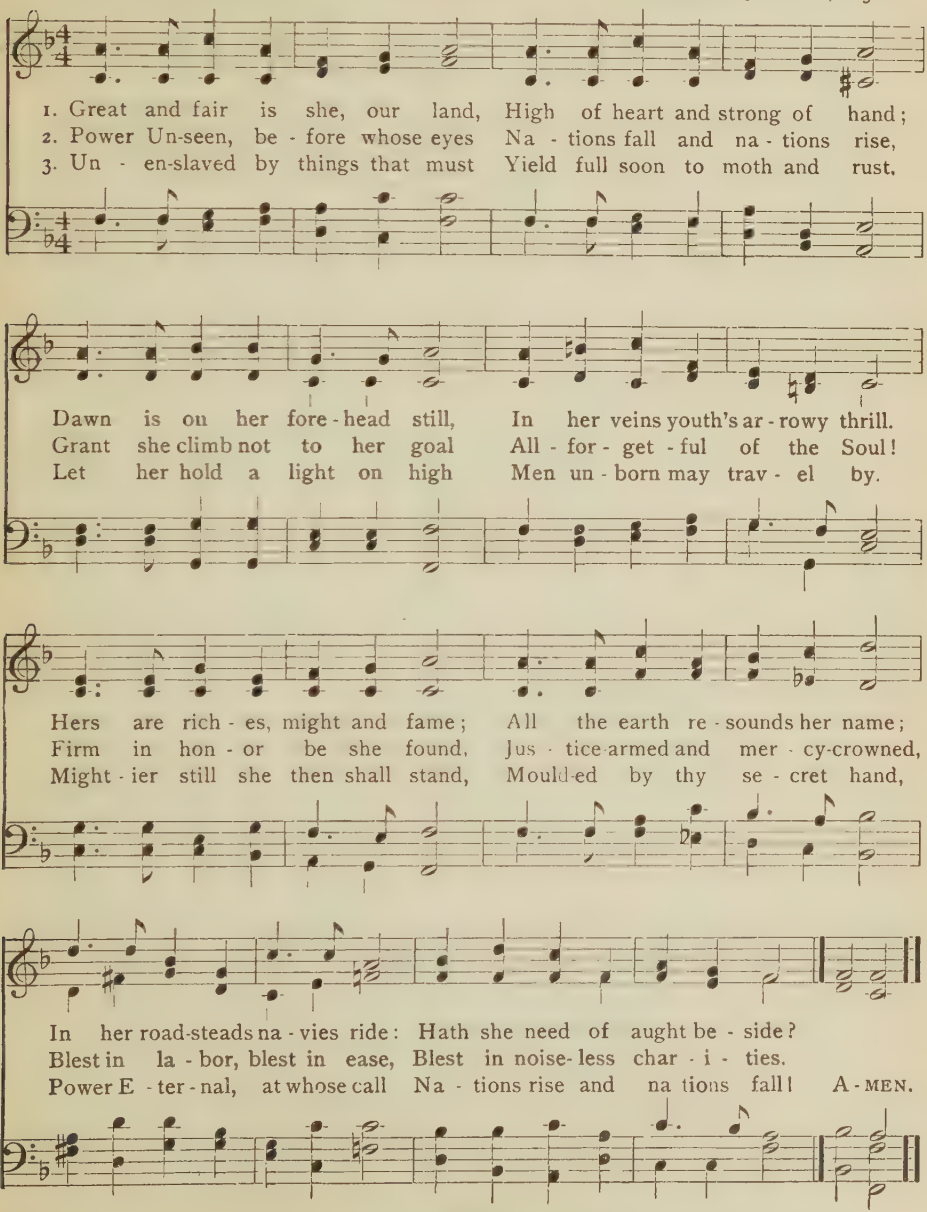
JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn:
Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun - tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star;
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Watch - man, doth its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch - man, let thy wan-d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:
Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - 'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A - MEN.

Great and Fair Is She, Our Land 232

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7,7,7,7, D.)

WILLIAM WATSON, 1910 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858


1. Great and fair is she, our land, High of heart and strong of hand;
2. Power Un-seen, be - fore whose eyes Na - tions fall and na - tions rise,
3. Un - en-slaved by things that must Yield full soon to moth and rust.
Dawn is on her fore - head still, In her veins youth's ar - rowy thrill.
Grant she climb not to her goal All - for - get - ful of the Soul!
Let her hold a light on high Men un - born may trav - el by.
Hers are rich - es, might and fame; All the earth re - sounds her name;
Firm in hon - or be she found, Jus - tice armed and mer - cy-crowned,
Might - ier still she then shall stand, Mould-ed by thy se - cret hand,
In her road-steads na - vies ride: Hath she need of aught be - side?
Blest in la - bor, blest in ease, Blest in noise-less char - i - ties.
Power E - ter - nal, at whose call Na - tions rise and na tions fall! A - MEN.

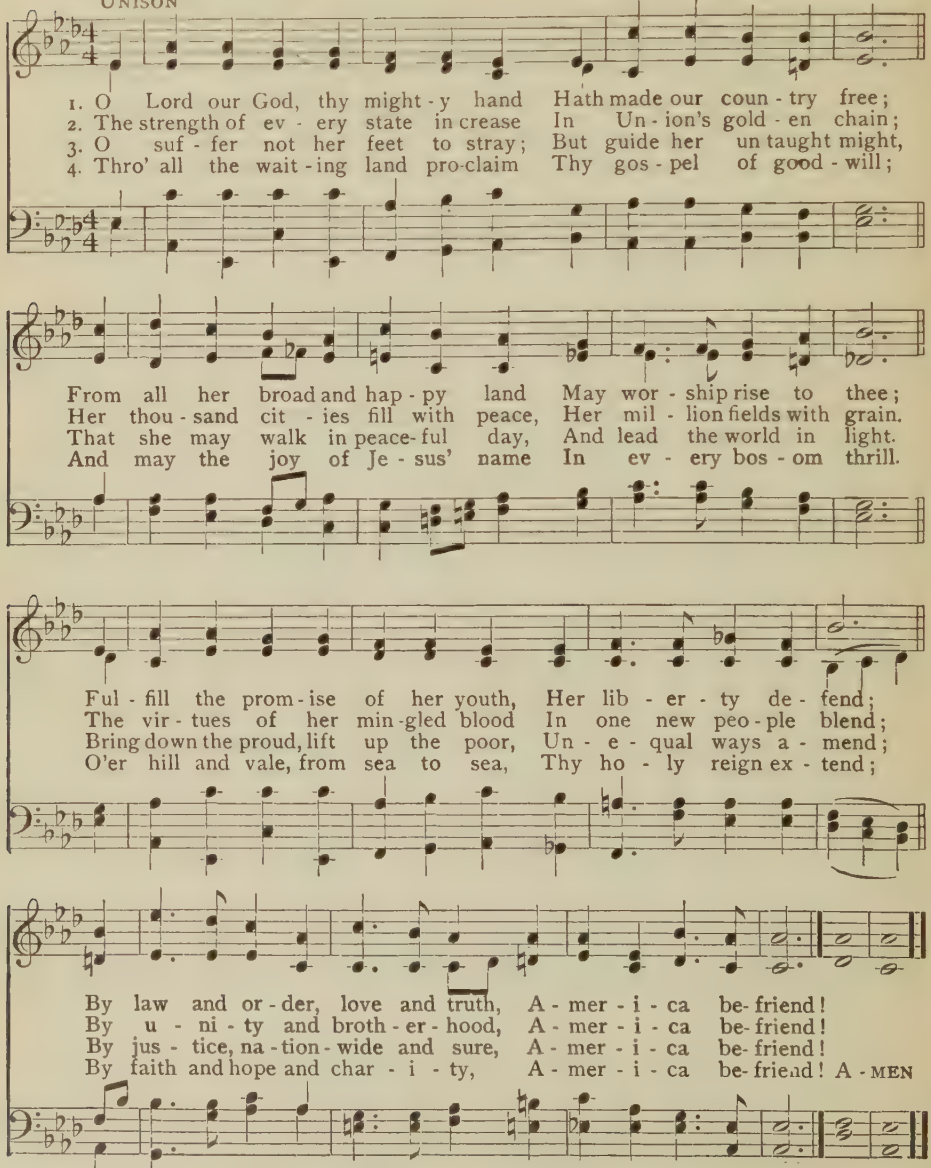
233 O Lord Our God, Thy Mighty Hand

(PRESBYTER. C.M.D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912

WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895

UNISON


1. O Lord our God, thy might-y hand Hath made our coun-try free;
2. The strength of ev-ery state in crease In Un-ion's gold-en chain;
3. O suf-fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un taught might,
4. Thro' all the wait-ing land pro-claim Thy gos-pel of good-will;
From all her broad and hap-py land May wor-ship rise to thee;
Her thou-sand cit-ies fill with peace, Her mil-lion fields with grain.
That she may walk in peace-ful day, And lead the world in light.
And may the joy of Je-sus' name In ev-ery bos-om thrill.
Ful-fill the prom-ise of her youth, Her lib-er-ty de-fend;
The vir-tues of her min-gled blood In one new peo-ple blend;
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un-e-qual ways a-mend;
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho-ly reign ex-tend;
By law and or-der, love and truth, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By u-ni-ty and broth-er-hood, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By jus-tice, na-tion-wide and sure, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By faith and hope and char-i-ty, A-mer-i-ca be-friend! A-MEN

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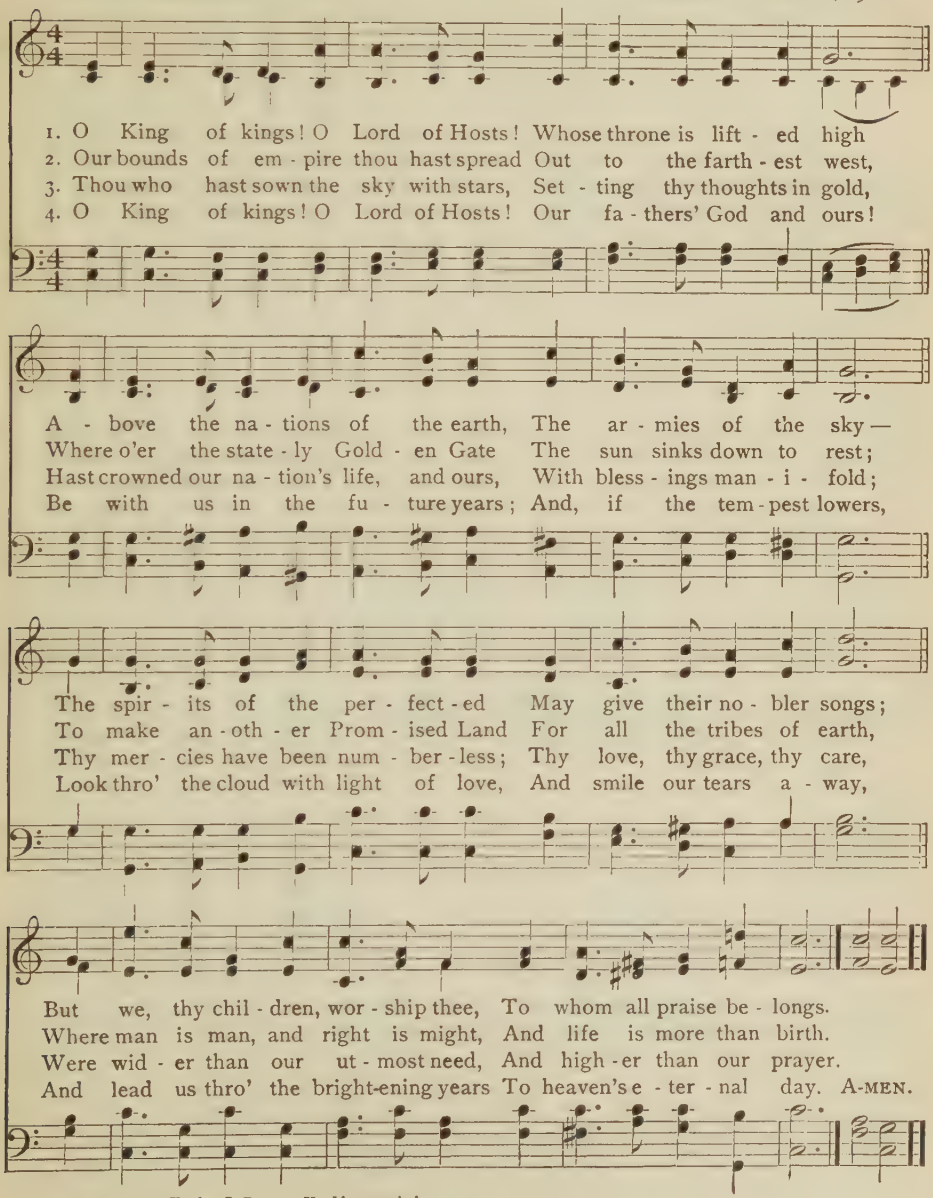
O King of Kings! O Lord of Hosts 234

(MOUNT VERNON. C. M. D.)

HENRY BURTON, 1897 CHARLES S. BROWN, 1906


1. O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Whose throne is lift - ed high
2. Our bounds of em - pire thou hast spread Out to the farth - est west,
3. Thou who hast sown the sky with stars, Set - ting thy thoughts in gold,
4. O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Our fa - thers' God and ours!
A - bove the na - tions of the earth, The ar - mies of the sky—
Where o'er the state - ly Gold - en Gate The sun sinks down to rest;
Hast crowned our na - tion's life, and ours, With bless - ings man - i - fold;
Be with us in the fu - ture years; And, if the tem - pest lowers,
The spir - its of the per - fect - ed May give their no - bler songs;
To make an - oth - er Prom - ised Land For all the tribes of earth,
Thy mer - cies have been num - ber - less; Thy love, thy grace, thy care,
Look thro' the cloud with light of love, And smile our tears a - way,
But we, thy chil - dren, wor - ship thee, To whom all praise be - longs.
Where man is man, and right is might, And life is more than birth.
Were wid - er than our ut - most need, And high - er than our prayer.
And lead us thro' the bright-ening years To heaven's e - ter - nal day. A-MEN.

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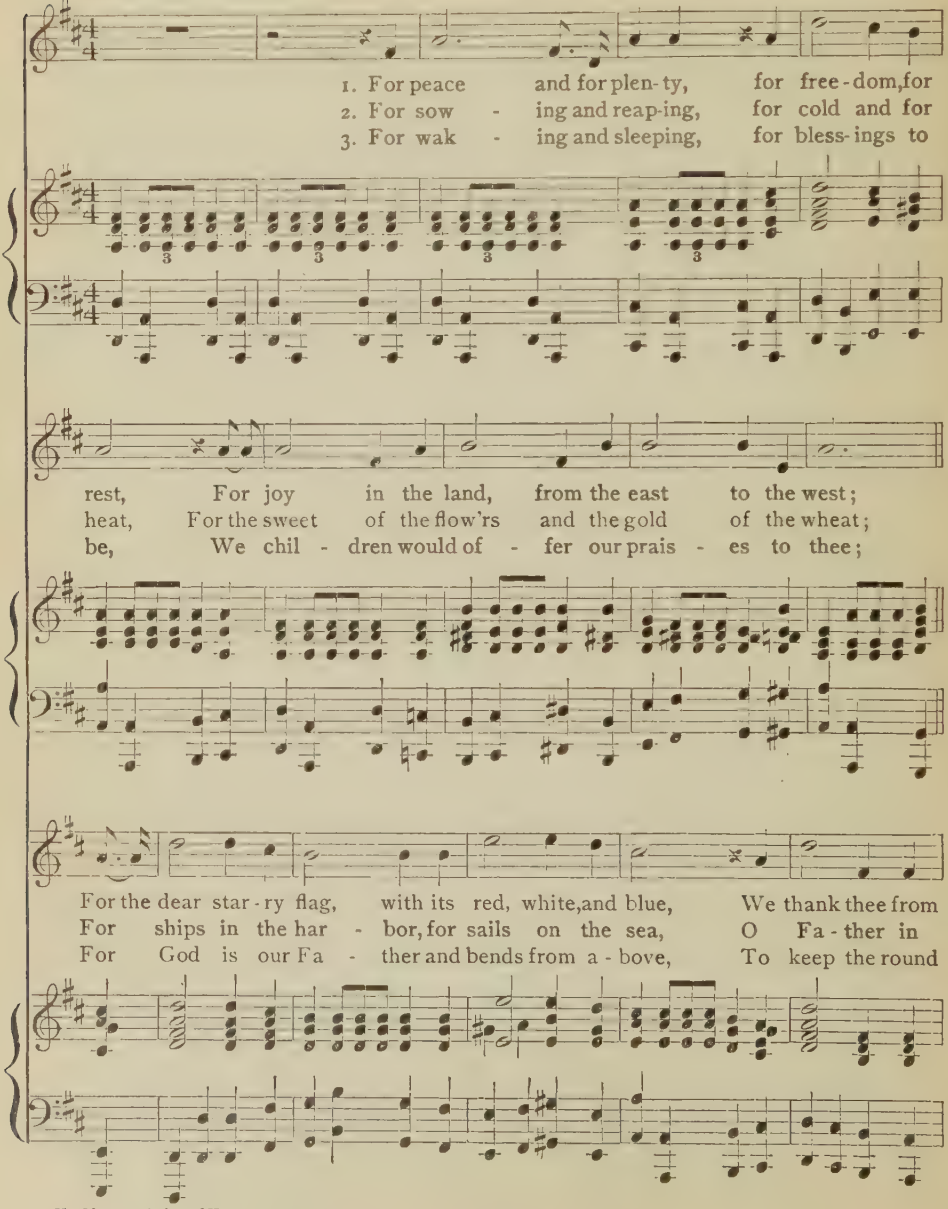
235 For Peace and for Plenty

(CHICAGO. 11, 11, 11, 11)

MARGARET E. SANGSTER — FANNY S. KNOWLTON


1. For peace and for plen-ty, for free-dom, for
2. For sow - ing and reap-ing, for cold and for
3. For wak - ing and sleeping, for bless-ings to
rest, For joy in the land, from the east to the west;
heat, For the sweet of the flow'rs and the gold of the wheat;
be, We chil - dren would of - fer our prais - es to thee;
For the dear star-ry flag, with its red, white, and blue, We thank thee from
For ships in the har - bor, for sails on the sea, O Fa-ther in
For God is our Fa - ther and bends from a-bove, To keep the round

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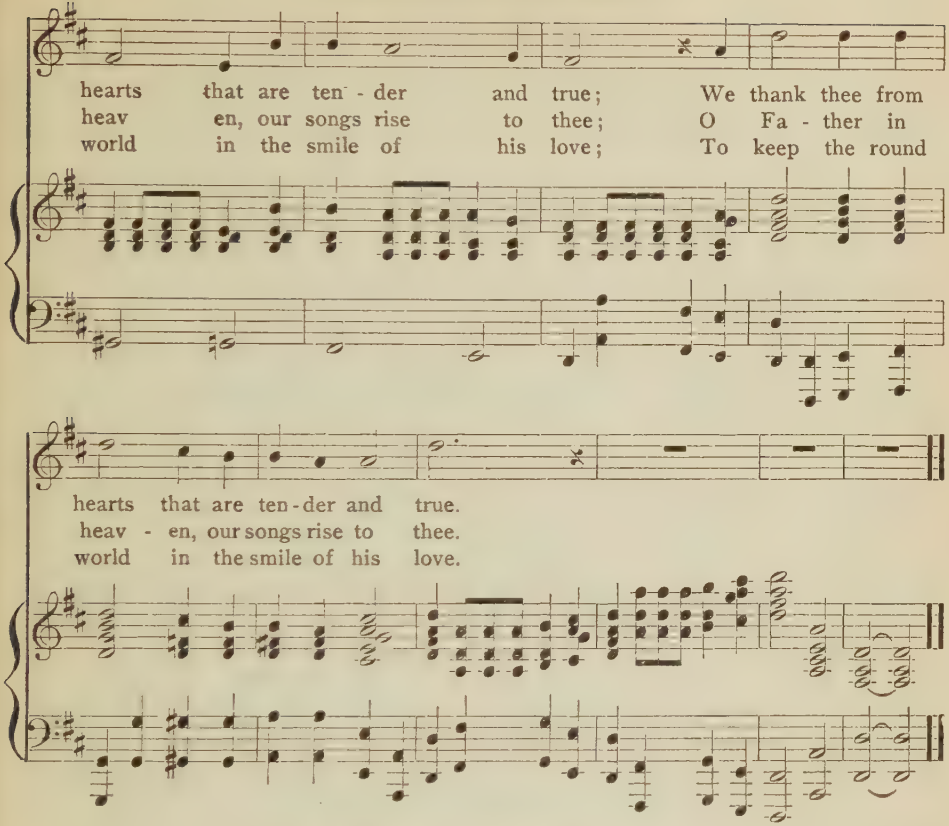
For Peace and for Plenty


hearts that are ten - der and true; We thank thee from
heav en, our songs rise to thee; O Fa - ther in
world in the smile of his love; To keep the round
hearts that are ten-der and true.
heav - en, our songs rise to thee.
world in the smile of his love.

God Bless Our Native Land 236

(AMERICA. Number 246)

1 God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save,
By thy great might!

2 For her our prayers shall rise,
To God above the skies,
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

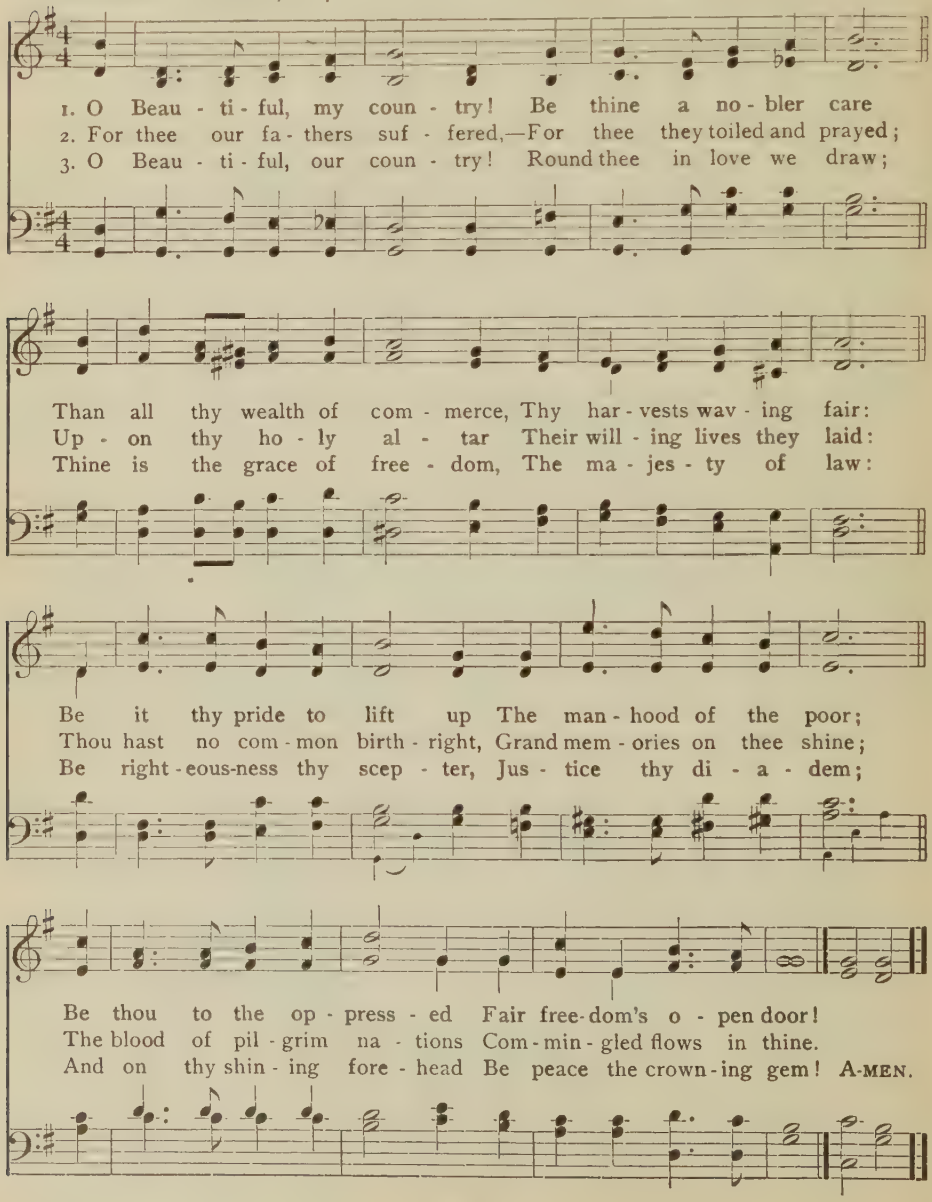
3 Lord of all truth and right,
In whom alone is might,
On thee we call!
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family!
God save us all! AMEN.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1833
JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844

237 O Beautiful, My Country

(SALVE DOMINE. 7,6,7,6, D.)

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1884 — LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909

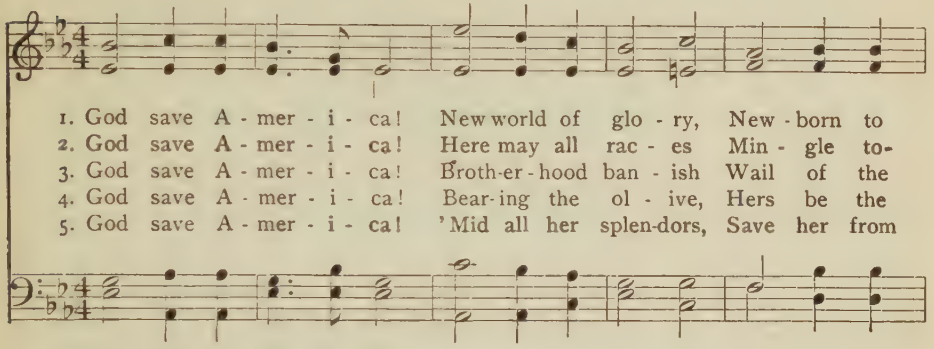

1. O Beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered,—For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O Beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The ma - jes - ty of law:
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem - ories on thee shine;
Be right - eous-ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem! A-MEN.

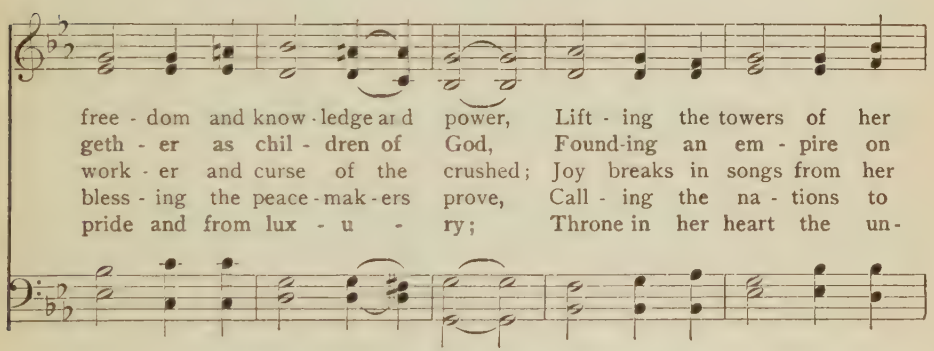
God Save America

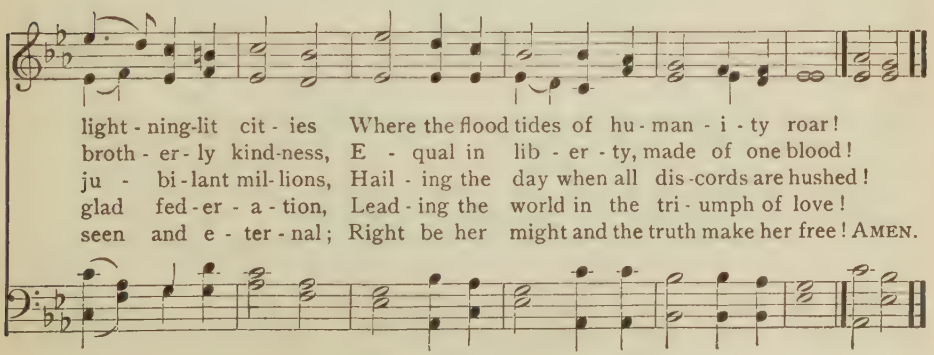
238

(RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 10)

WILLIAM G. BALLANTINE — ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833


1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New world of glo - ry, New - born to
2. God save A - mer - i - ca! Here may all rac - es Min - gle to-
3. God save A - mer - i - ca! Broth-er - hood ban - ish Wail of the
4. God save A - mer - i - ca! Bear-ing the ol - ive, Hers be the
5. God save A - mer - i - ca! 'Mid all her splen-dors, Save her from


free - dom and know - ledge and power, Lift - ing the towers of her
geth - er as chil - dren of God, Found-ing an em - pire on
work - er and curse of the crushed; Joy breaks in songs from her
bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to
pride and from lux - u - ry; Throne in her heart the un-


light - ning-lit cit - ies Where the flood tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!
broth - er - ly kind-ness, E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!
ju - bi - lant mil - lions, Hail - ing the day when all dis - cords are hushed!
glad fed - er - a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love!
seen and e - ter - nal; Right be her might and the truth make her free! AMEN.

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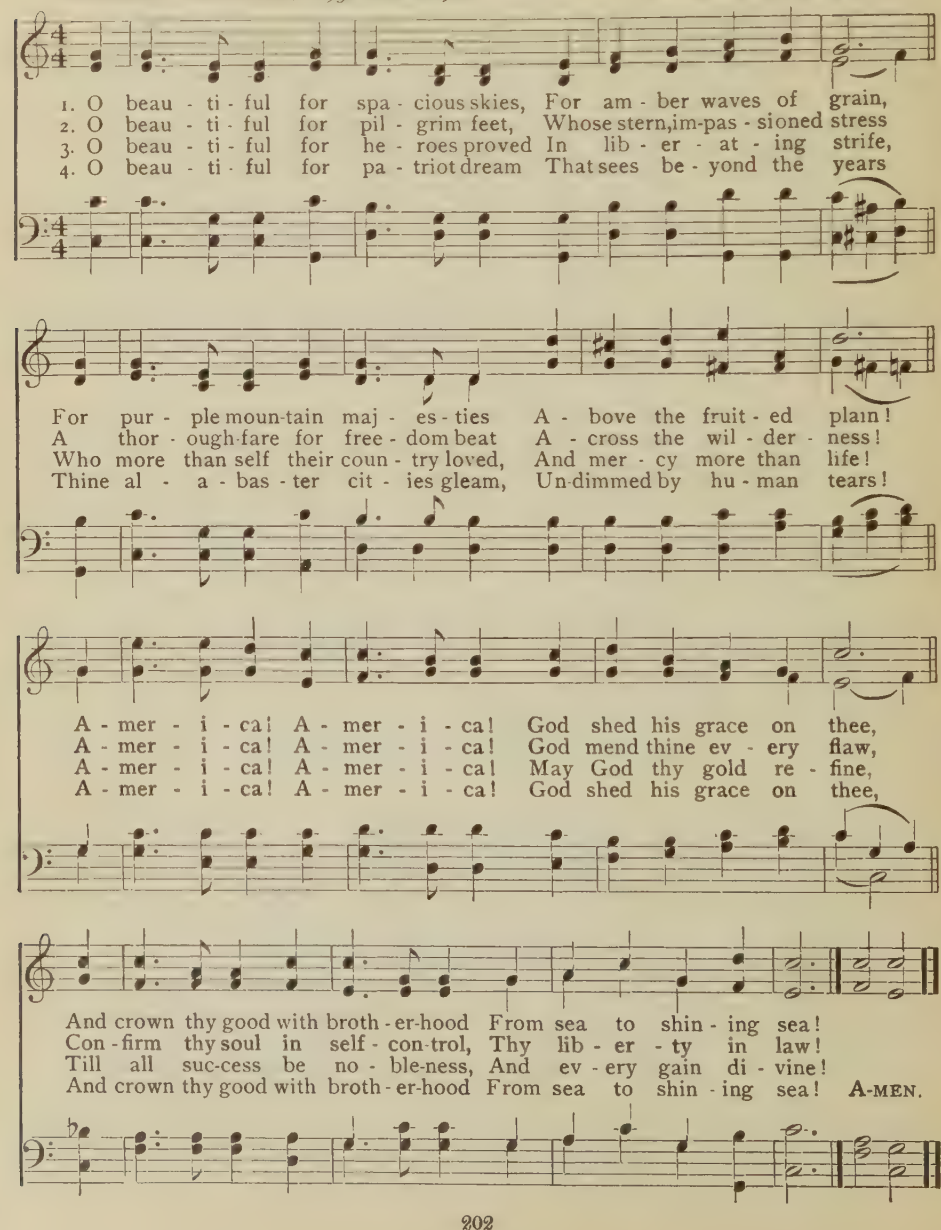
239 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

(MATERNA. C. M. D.)

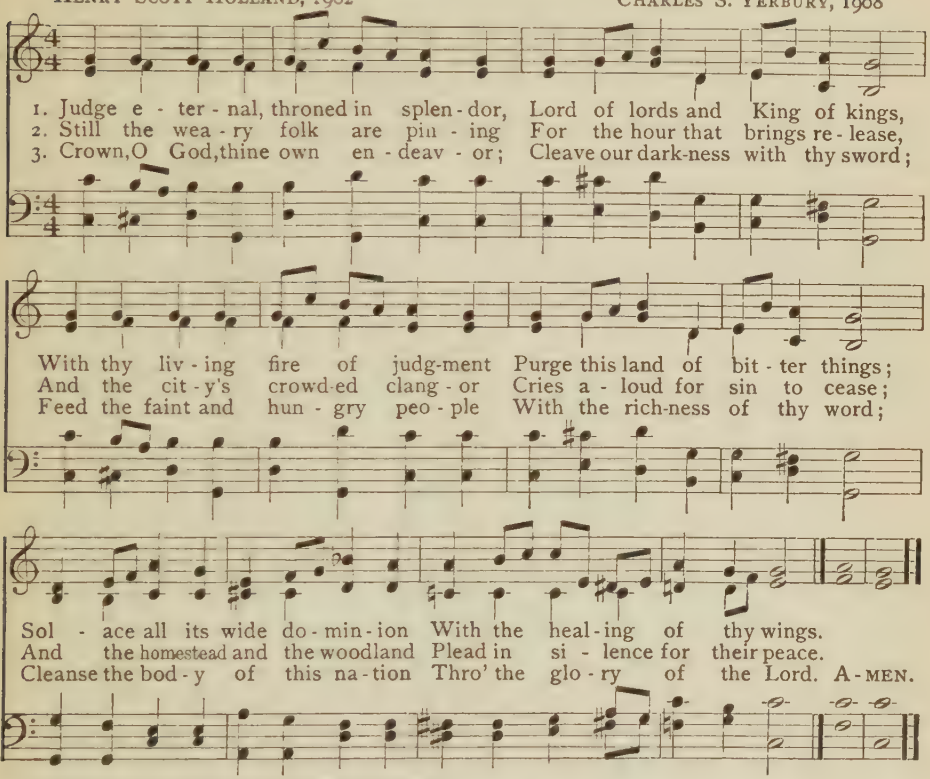
KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, revised 1910 SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882


1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern,im-pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor 240

(ABBOTT. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7)

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1902 CHARLES S. YERBURY, 1908


1. Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and King of kings,
2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease,
3. Crown, O God, thine own en - deav - or; Cleave our dark-ness with thy sword;
With thy liv - ing fire of judg-ment Purge this land of bit - ter things;
And the cit - y's crowd-ed clang - or Cries a - loud for sin to cease;
Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple With the rich-ness of thy word;
Sol - ace all its wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of thy wings.
And the homestead and the woodland Plead in si - lence for their peace.
Cleanse the bod - y of this na - tion Thro' the glo - ry of the Lord. A - MEN.

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America, We Lift Our Battle Cry 241

(MATERNA)

1 America, America,
We lift our battle cry!
To live for thee is more than life,
And more than death to die!
Now by the blood our fathers gave,
And by our God above,
And by the Flag on every grave,
We pledge to thee our love.

2 America, America,
Bid all thy banners shine!
O Mother of the mighty dead,
Our very lives are thine.
At Freedom's altar now we stand
For God and Liberty!
Lord, God of Hosts, at thy command,
We lift our souls to thee.

3 America, America,
Speed on, by sea and air!
We take the stripes of sacrifice,
The stars of honor dare;
And by the road our fathers trod
We march to victory,
To fight for Freedom and for God,
Till all the world be free.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1917

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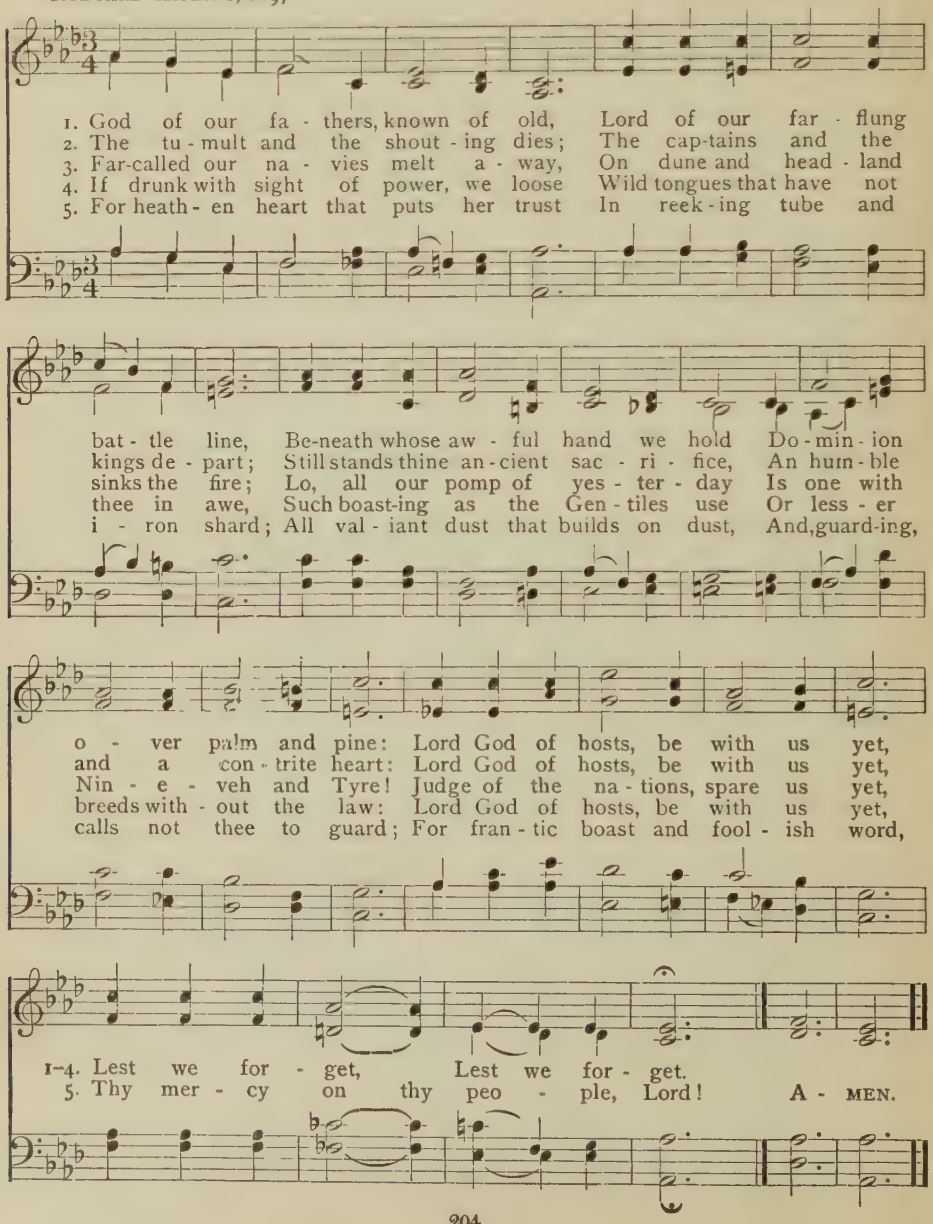
242 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

(LEST WE FORGET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

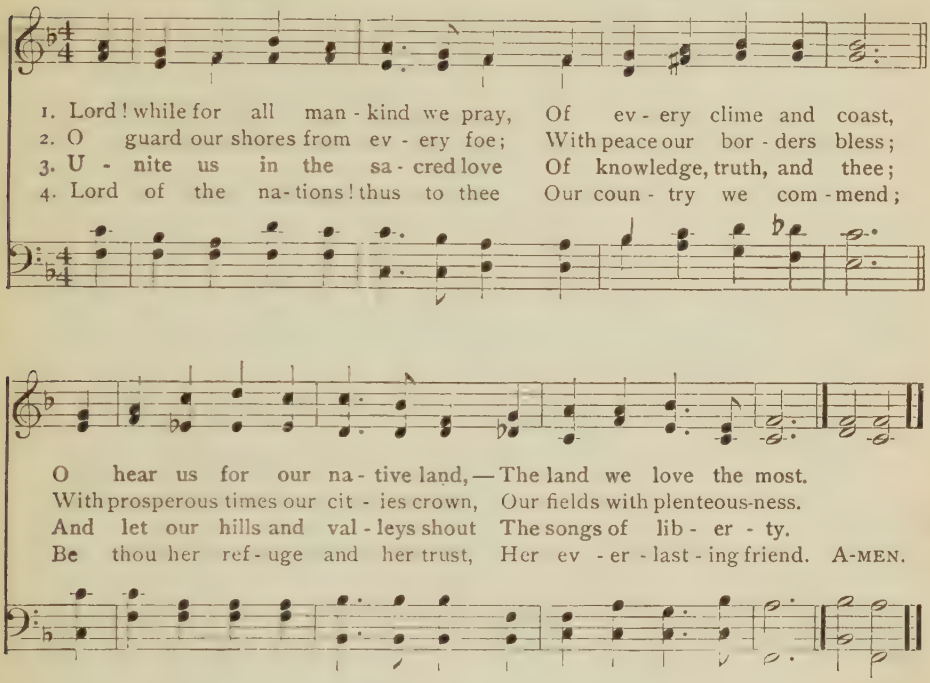
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 — G. F. BLANCHARD


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line, Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap-tains and the kings de - part; Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,
4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not thee in awe, Such boast-ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard-ing, calls not thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,
1–4. Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
5. Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - MEN.

Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray 243

(DALEHURST. C.M.)

JOHN WREFORD, 1837 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872


1. Lord! while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,
2. O guard our shores from ev - ery foe; With peace our bor - ders bless;
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
4. Lord of the na - tions! thus to thee Our coun - try we com - mend;
O hear us for our na - tive land, — The land we love the most.
With prosperous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plenteous-ness.
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.
Be thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing friend. A-MEN.

Lord God of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand 244

(LEST WE FORGET)

1 Lord God of Hosts, whose mighty hand
Dominion holds on sea and land,
In peace and war thy will we see
Shaping the larger liberty.
Nations may rise and nations fall,
Thy Changeless Purpose rules them all.

2 For those who weak and broken lie,
In weariness and agony —
Great Healer, to their beds of pain
Come, touch, and make them whole again!
O hear a people's prayers, and bless
Thy servants in their hour of stress!

3 For those to whom the call shall come
We pray thy tender welcome home.
The toil, the bitterness, all past,
We trust them to thy love at last.
O hear a people's prayers for all
Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

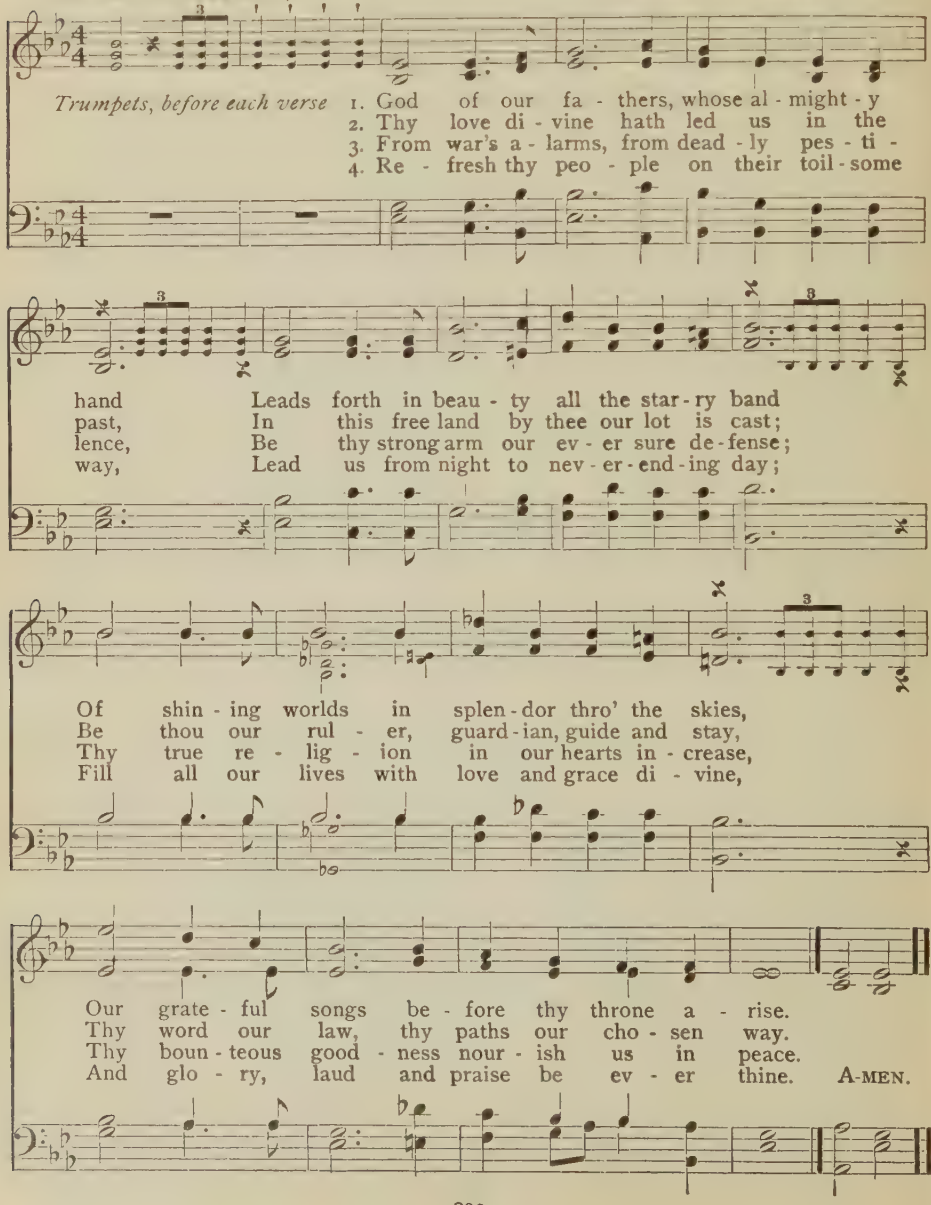
4 For those who minister and heal,
And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal —
Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,
And guard them from disease and death.
And in thine own good time, Lord, send
Thy peace on earth till time shall end!

JOHN OXENHAM

245 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

(NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10)

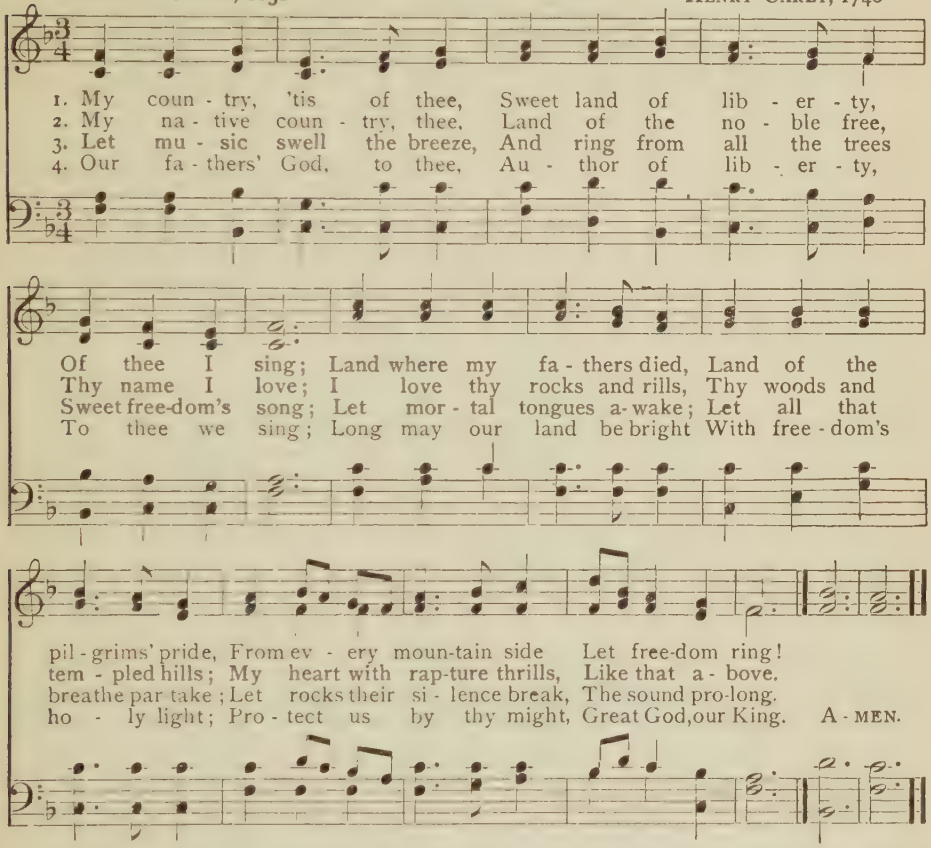
DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892


Trumpets, before each verse
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A-MEN.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee 246

(AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 — HENRY CAREY, 1740


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a-wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

Hark to the Sound, It Rings from Sea to Sea 247

(NATIONAL HYMN)

1 Hark to the sound, it rings from sea to sea!
Hark to the call, the call of Liberty!
Deep, thunderous notes of Freedom's mighty voice!
Rise, sons of earth! America, rejoice!

2 Behold the nations joined to conquer wrong!
Fierce was the struggle, dark the night and long!
From battle's din, there dawns another day.
Children of Freedom! Open wide the way!

3 America! Beneath thy wings, we stand!
Thy sons and daughters born in this free land,
Thee will we serve, lift Freedom's torch divine.
America! Through us, thy light shall [shine!

4 Lift up thine eyes! Behold the shining throng!
Thousands are joining in the world's new [song!
Maidens and youths in service lead the way.
Hail! All hail! Humanity's New Day.

ROSAMOND KIMBALL

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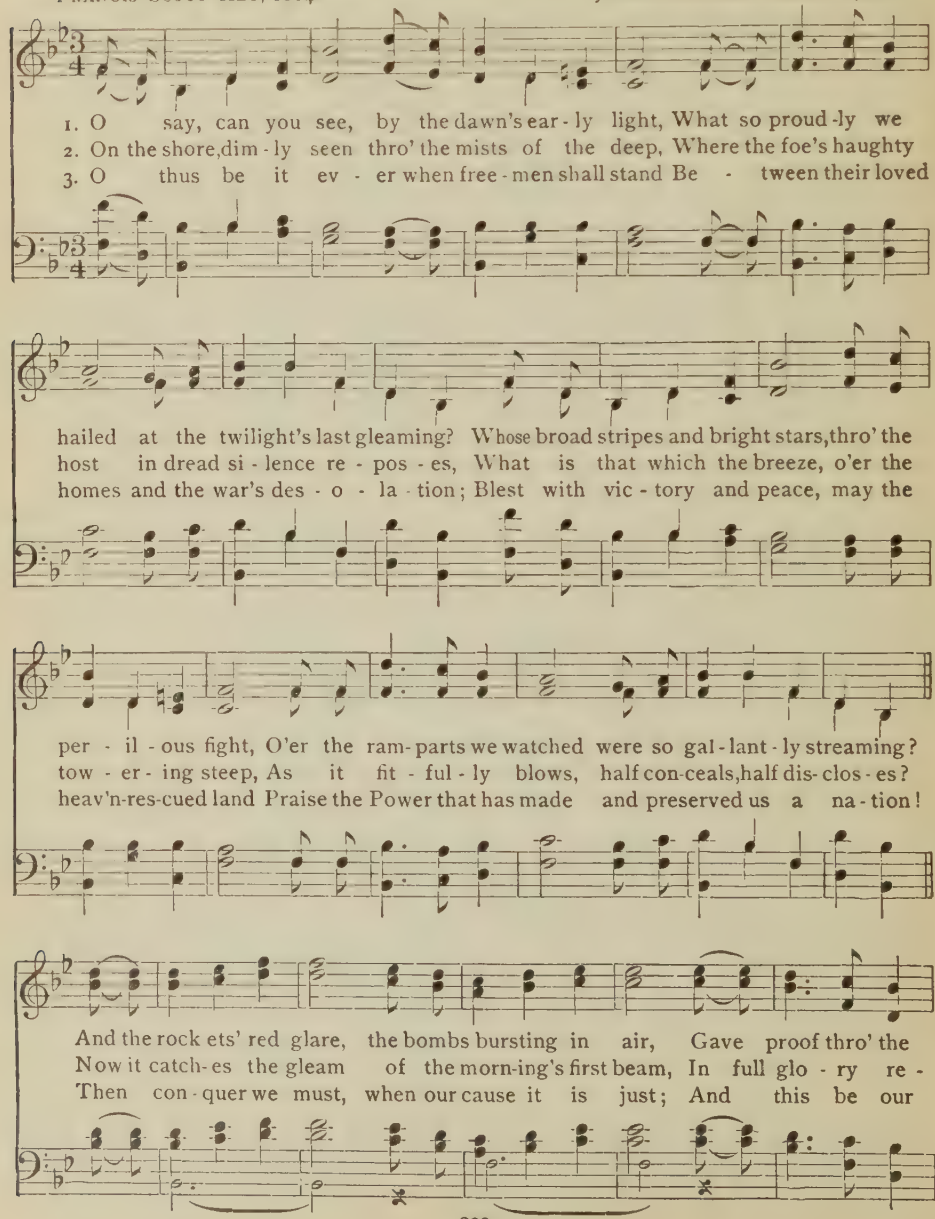
248 O Say Can You See

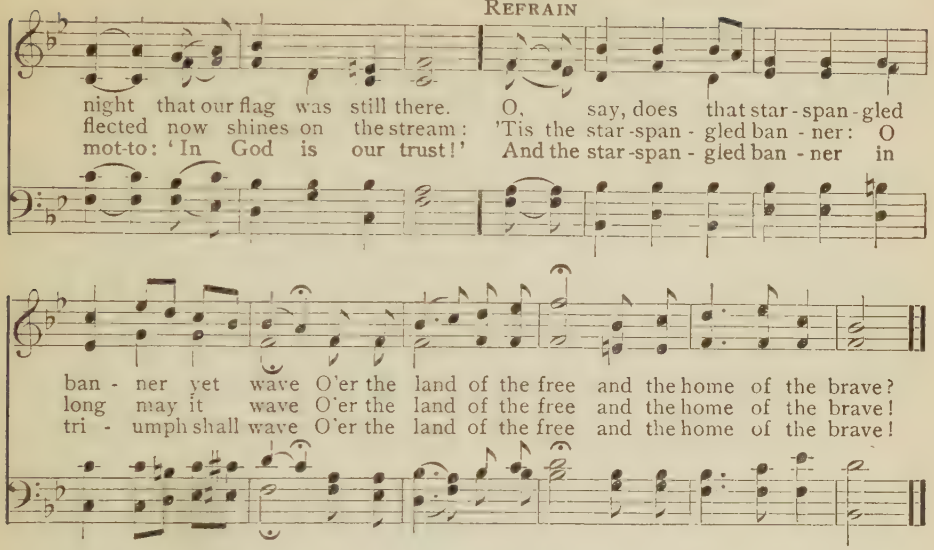
(STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Irregular)

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814 JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780


1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be - tween their loved
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly streaming?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Power that has made and preserved us a na - tion!
And the rock ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

O Say Can You See

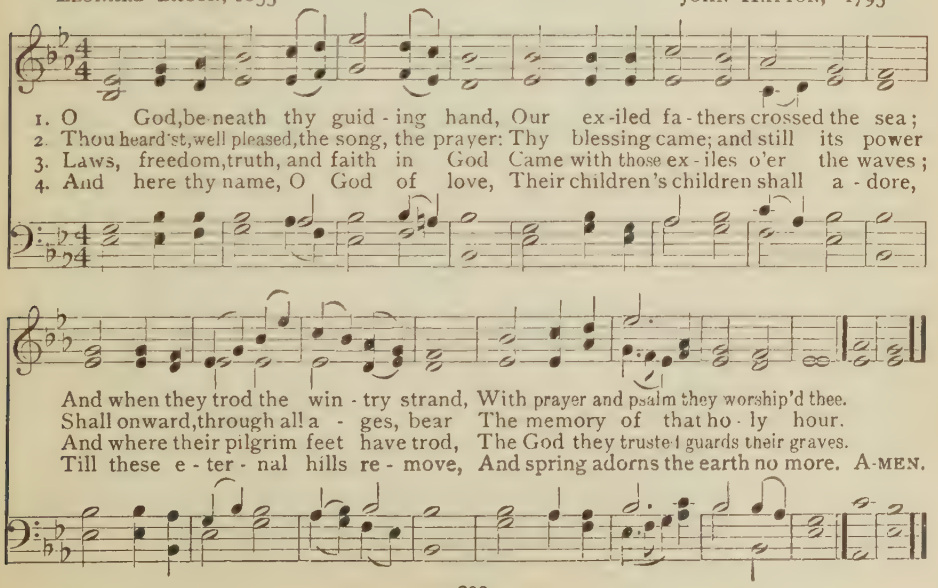
REFRAIN


night that our flag was still there. O, say, does that star-span-gled
flected now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-span-gled ban-ner in
ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand 249

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

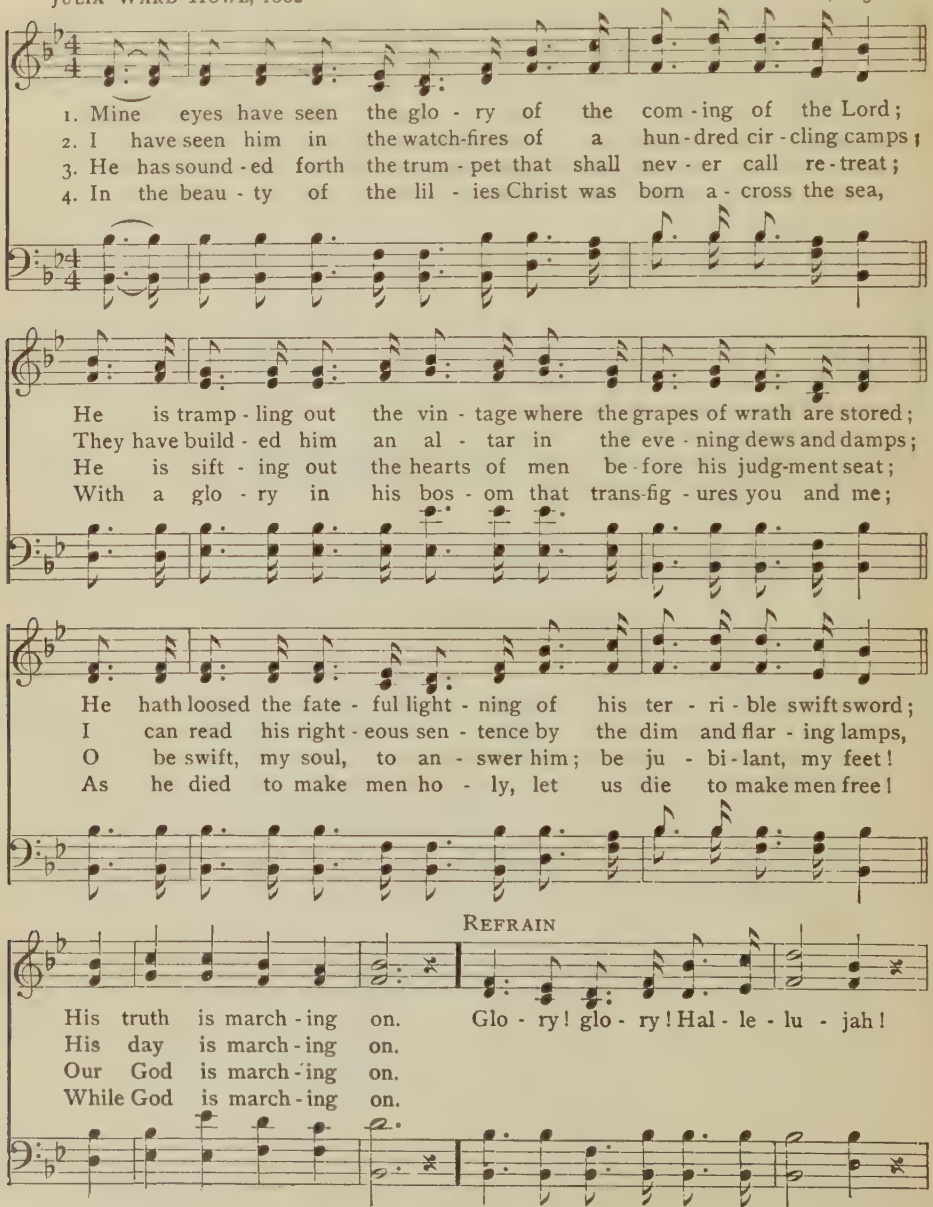
LEONARD BACON, 1833 JOHN HATTON, –1793


1. O God, beneath thy guid-ing hand, Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a-dore,
And when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they worship'd thee.
Shall onward, through all a-ges, bear The memory of that ho-ly hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e-ter-nal hills re-move, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-MEN.

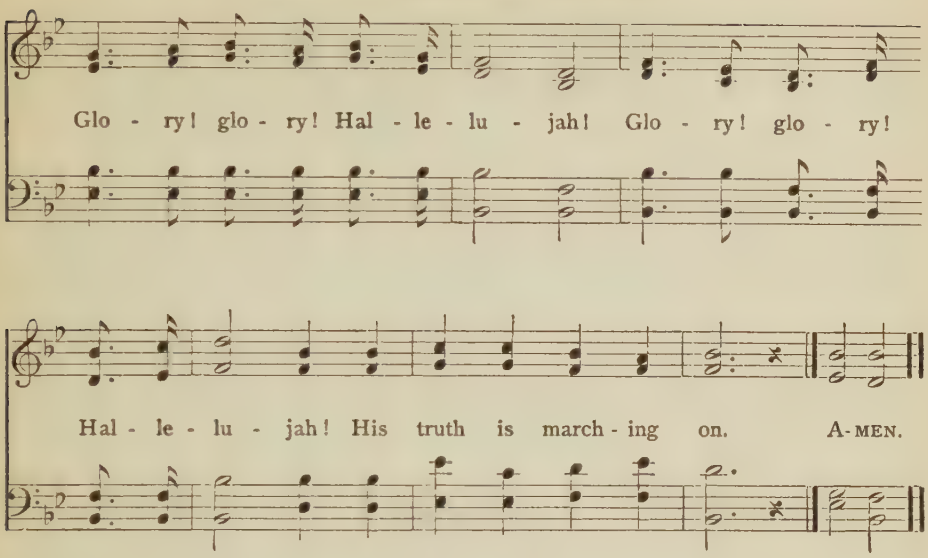
250 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

(BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain)

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1862 — WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg-ment seat;
With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans-fig - ures you and me;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!
REFRAIN
His truth is march - ing on.
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory



From Age to Age They Gather 251

(BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC)

1 From age to age they gather, all the brave of heart and strong,
In the strife of truth with error, of the right against the wrong;
I can see their gleaming banner, I can hear their triumph-song:
The truth is marching on! REFRAIN: Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

2 'In this sign we conquer;' 'tis the symbol of our faith,
Made holy by the might of love triumphant over death;
'He finds his life who loseth it,' forevermore it saith:
The right is marching on! REFRAIN

3 The earth is circling onward out of shadow into light;
The stars keep watch above our way, however dark the night;
For every martyr's stripe there glows a bar of morning bright;
And love is marching on! REFRAIN

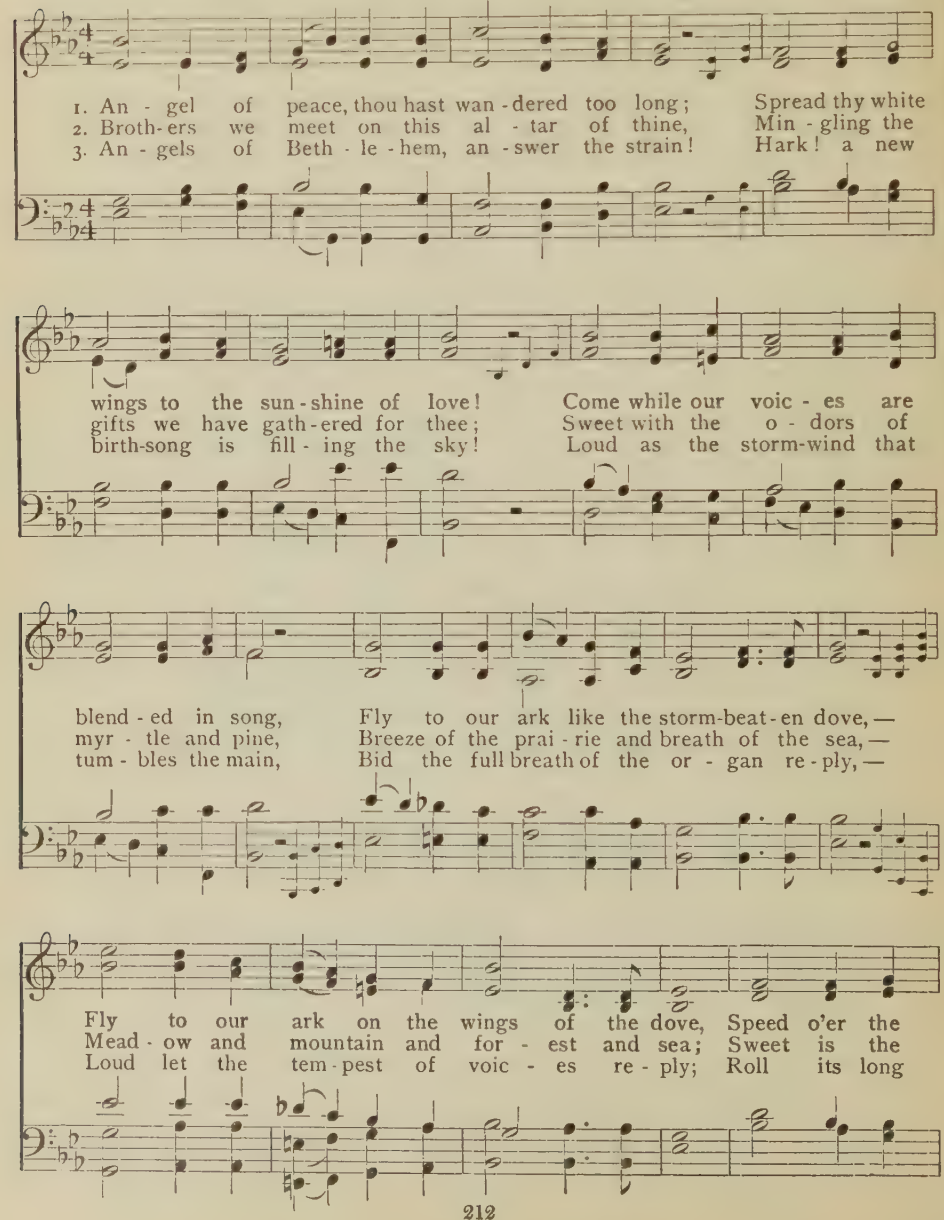
4 Lead on, O cross of martyr faith, with thee is victory;
Shine forth, O stars and reddening dawn, the full day yet shall be;
On earth his kingdom cometh, and with joy our eyes shall see,
Our God is marching on. REFRAIN

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

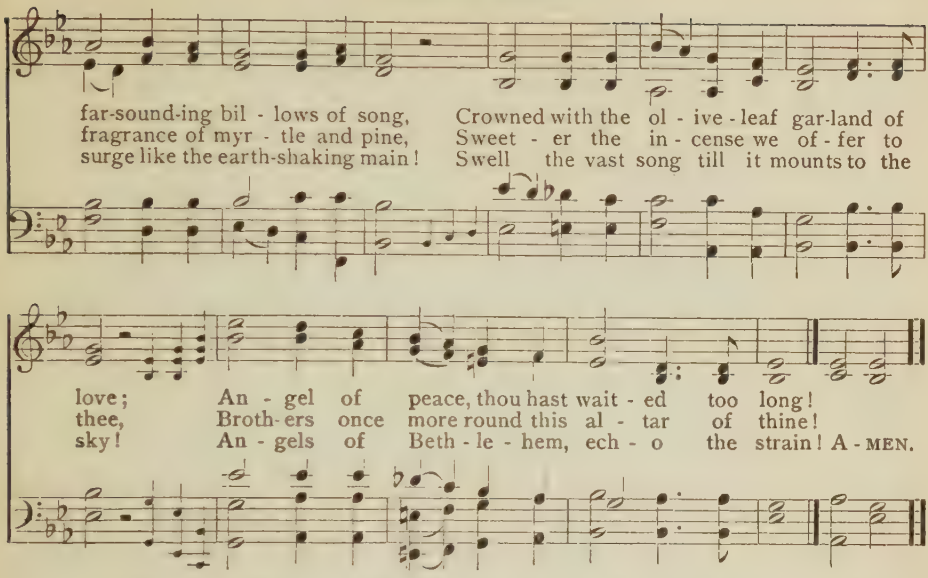
252 Angel of Peace

(AMERICAN HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10, D.)

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1869 MATTHIAS KELLER, 1866


1. An - gel of peace, thou hast wan - dered too long; Spread thy white
2. Broth - ers we meet on this al - tar of thine, Min - gling the
3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem, an - swer the strain! Hark! a new
wings to the sun - shine of love! Come while our voic - es are
gifts we have gath - ered for thee; Sweet with the o - dors of
birth-song is fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm-wind that
blend - ed in song, Fly to our ark like the storm-beat - en dove, —
myr - tle and pine, Breeze of the prai - rie and breath of the sea, —
tum - bles the main, Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply, —
Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove, Speed o'er the
Mead - ow and mountain and for - est and sea; Sweet is the
Loud let the tem - pest of voic - es re - ply; Roll its long

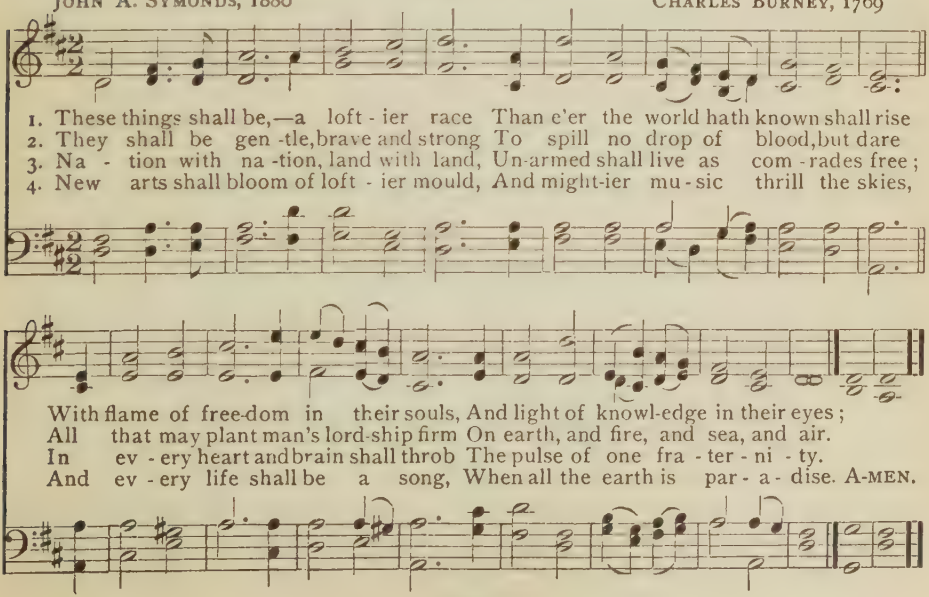
Angel of Peace


far-sound-ing bil - lows of song, Crowned with the ol - ive - leaf gar-land of
fragrance of myr - tle and pine, Sweet - er the in - cense we of - fer to
surge like the earth-shaking main! Swell the vast song till it mounts to the
love; An - gel of peace, thou hast wait - ed too long!
thee, Broth-ers once more round this al - tar of thine!
sky! An - gels of Beth - le - hem, ech - o the strain! A - MEN.

These Things Shall Be, — A Loftier Race 253

(TRURO. L. M.)

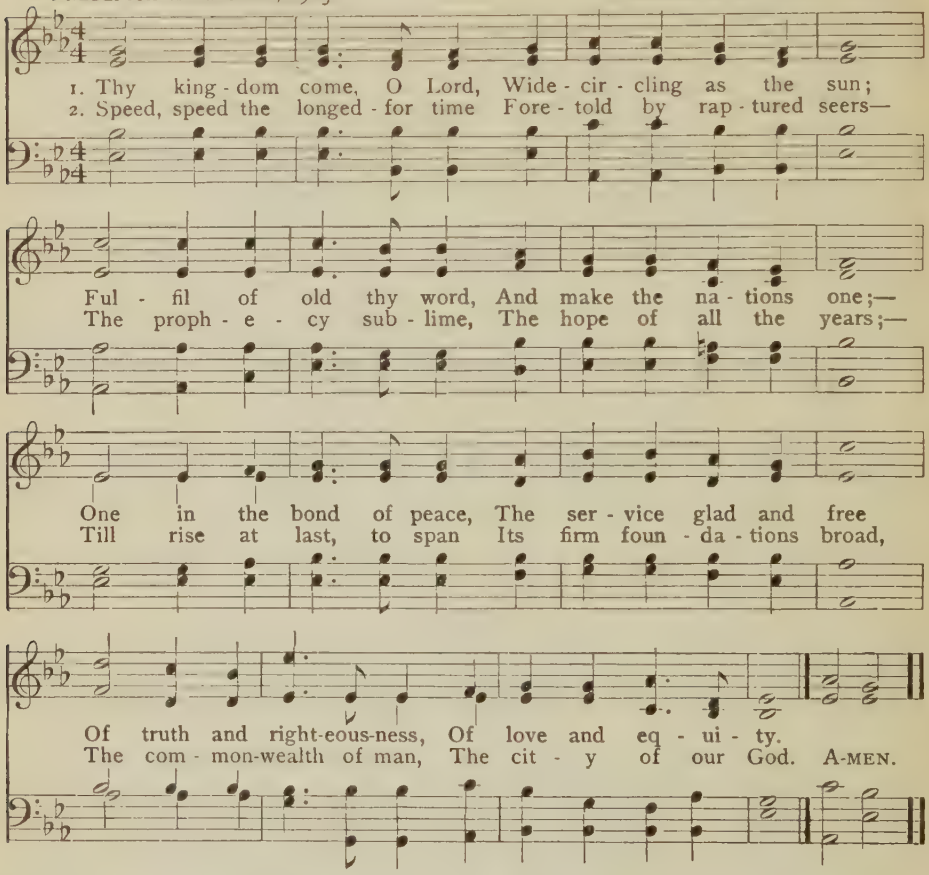
JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1880 CHARLES BURNEY, 1769


1. These things shall be,—a loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gen -tle, brave and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na -tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com - rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mould, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,
With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowl-edge in their eyes;
All that may plant man's lord-ship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
In ev - ery heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.
And ev - ery life shall be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise. A-MEN.

254 Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord

(INVITATION. 6,6,6,6,D.)

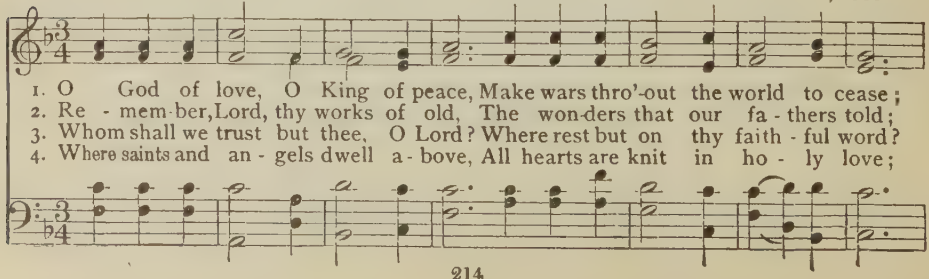
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1905 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881


1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;
2. Speed, speed the longed - for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers—
Ful - fil of old thy word, And make the na - tions one;—
The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years;—
One in the bond of peace, The ser - vice glad and free
Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,
Of truth and right-eous-ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.
The com - mon-wealth of man, The cit - y of our God. A-MEN.

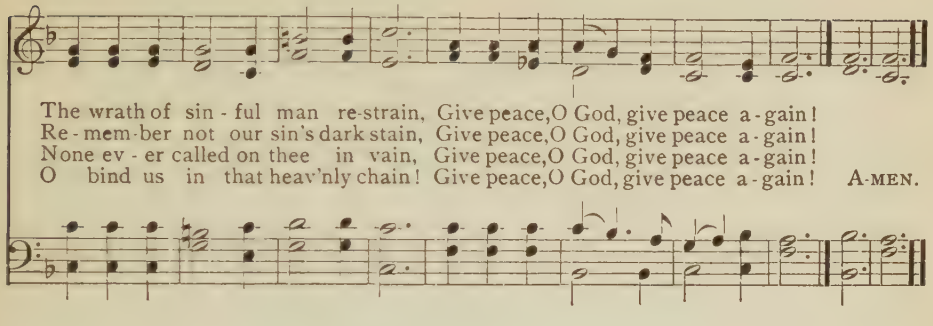
255 O God of Love, O King of Peace

(HESPERUS. L. M.)

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 — HENRY W. BAKER, 1868


1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;
2. Re - mem-ber, Lord, thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa - thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord? Where rest but on thy faith - ful word?
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

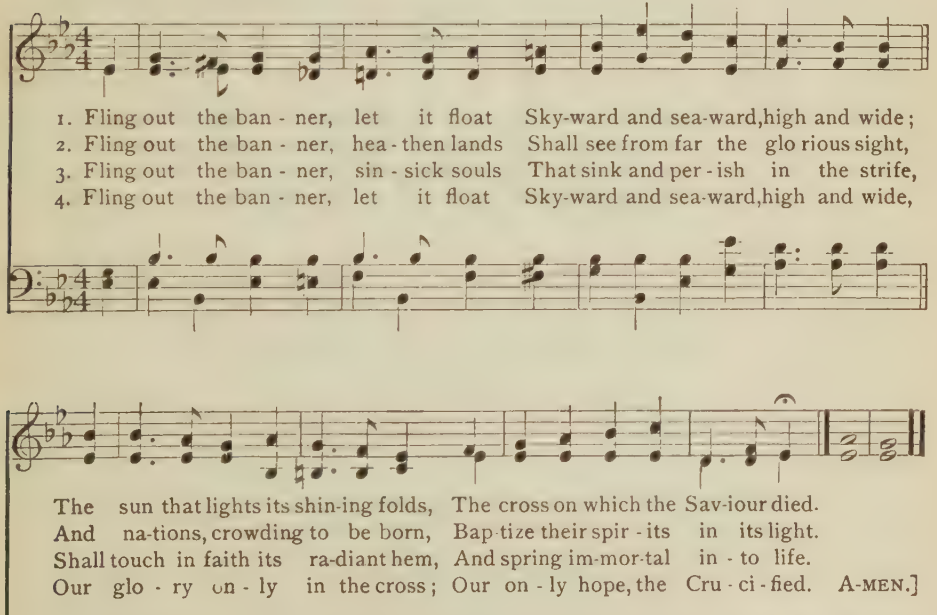
O God of Love, O King of Peace


The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Re - mem - ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
None ev - er called on thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
O bind us in that heav'nly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain! A-MEN.

Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float 256

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

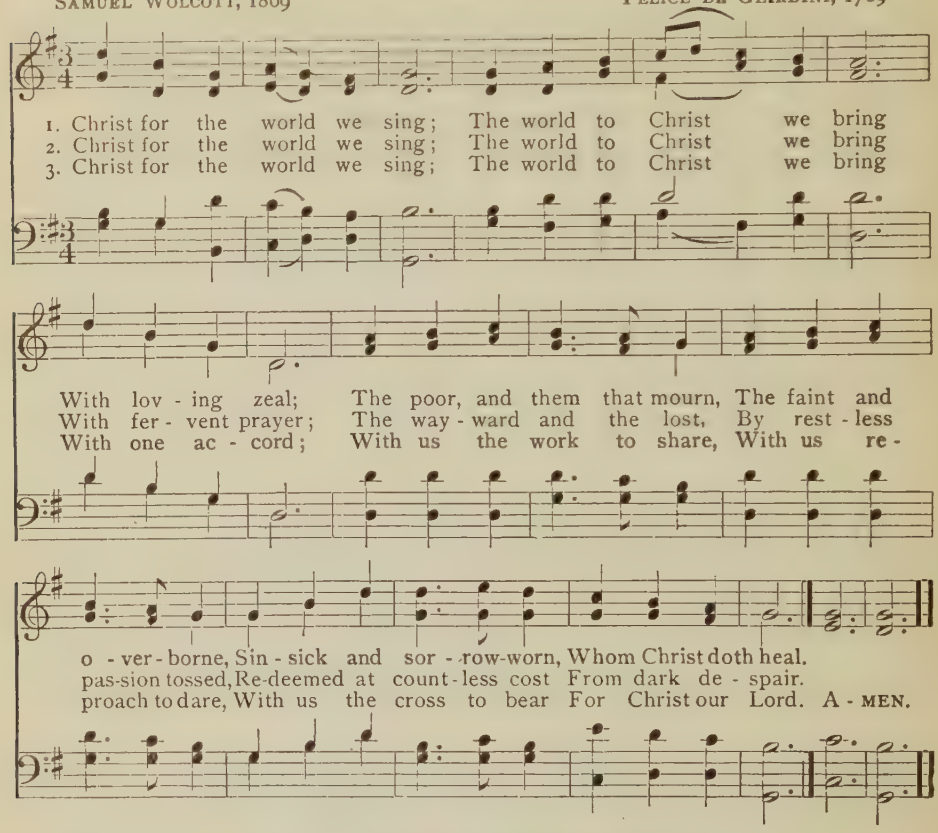
GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848 JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872


1. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner, hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban - ner, sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.]

257 Christ for the World We Sing

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas-sion tossed, Re-deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

258 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

(ITALIAN HYMN)

1 Thou, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now, to all mankind,
Let there be light!

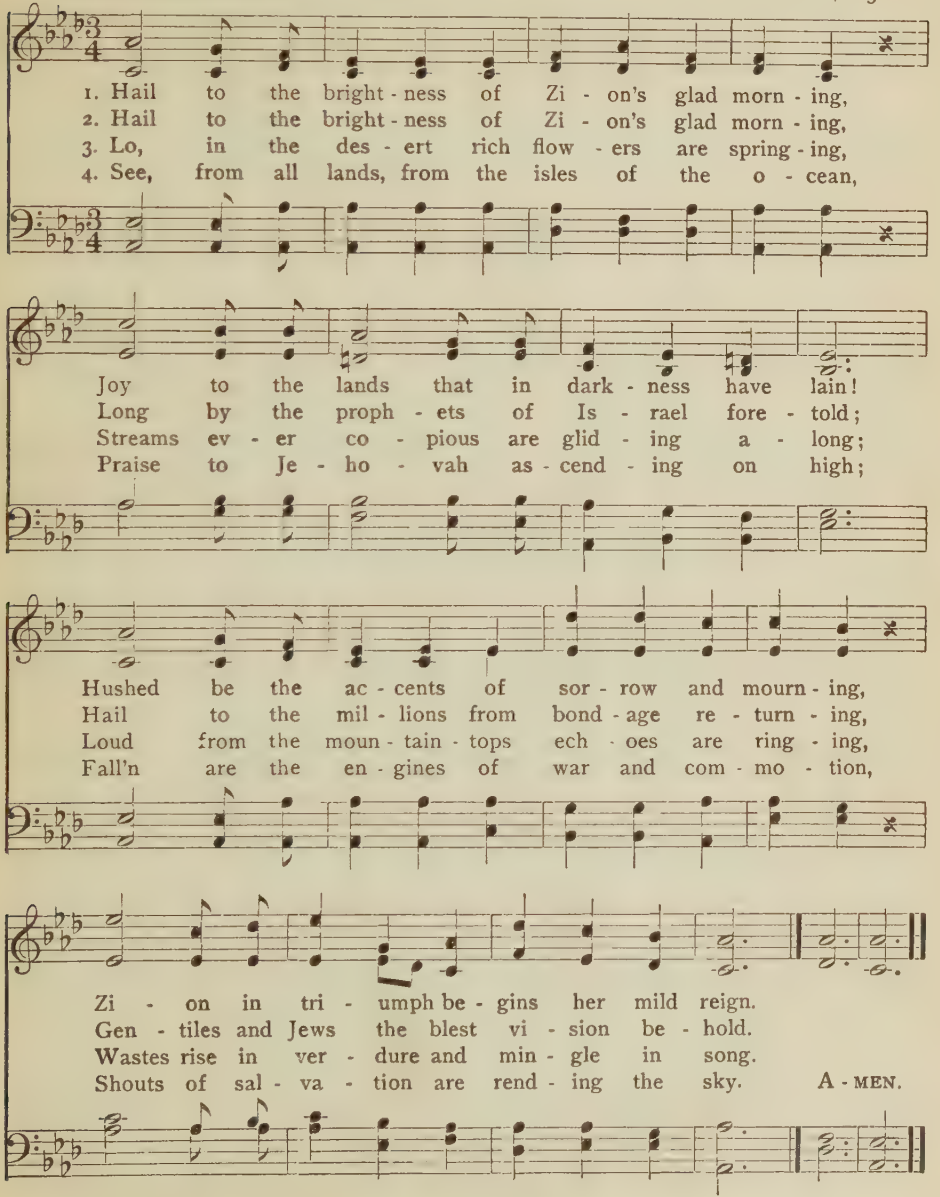
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the water's face
Spreading the beams of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place,
Let there be light!

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1813

Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning 259

(WESLEY. 11, 10, 11, 10)

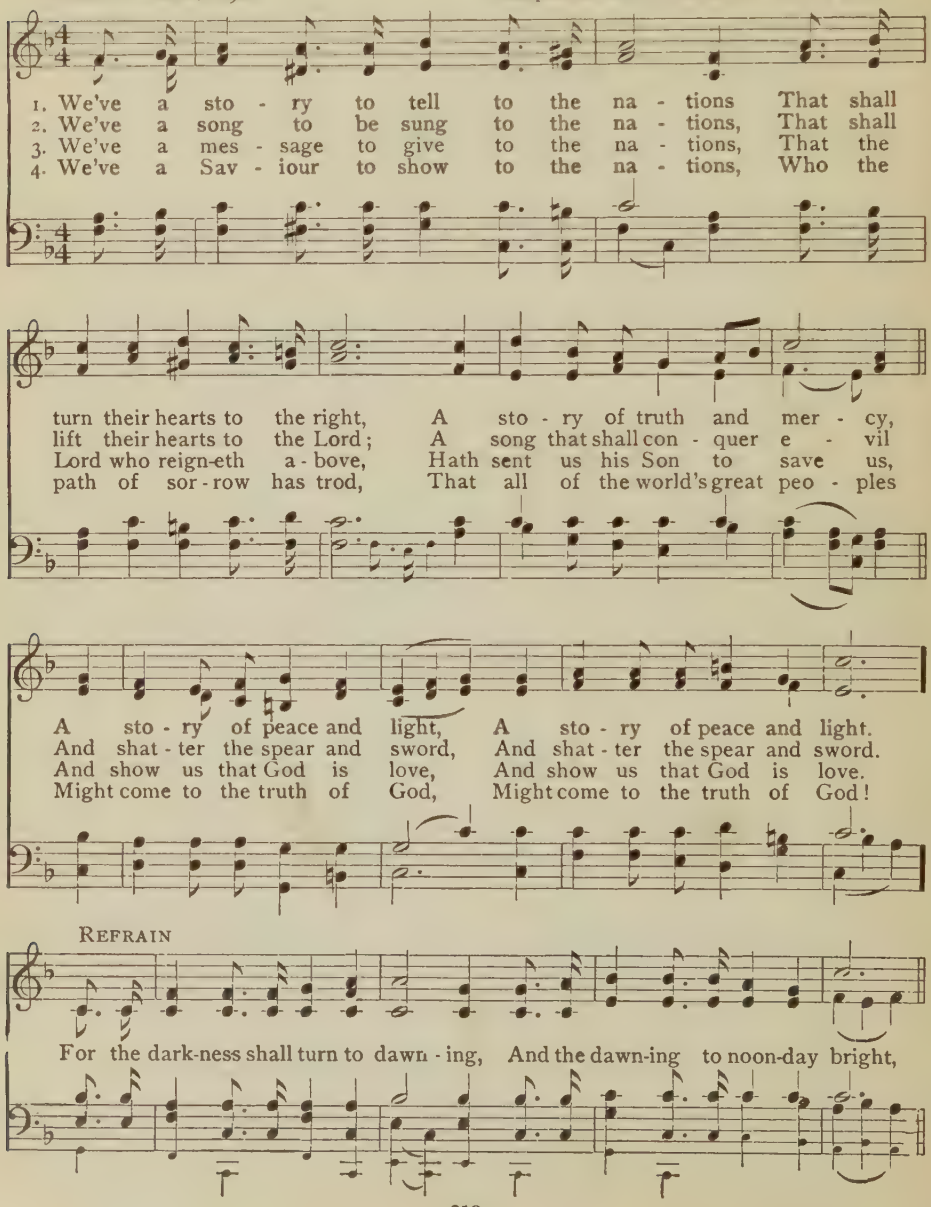
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;
Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.
A - MEN.

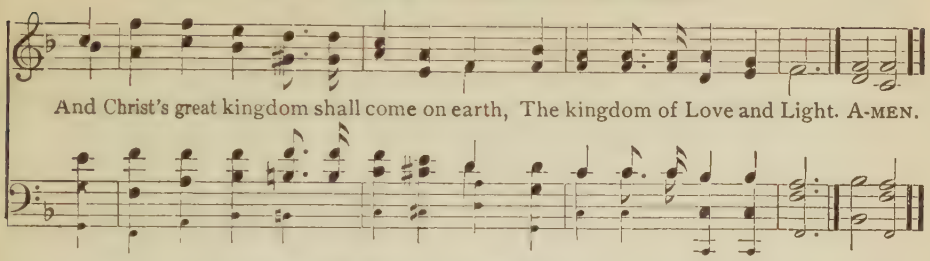
260 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

(MESSAGE. 10, 8, 8, 7, 7. With Refrain)

COLIN STERNE, 1896 — Adapted from H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1896


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign-eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

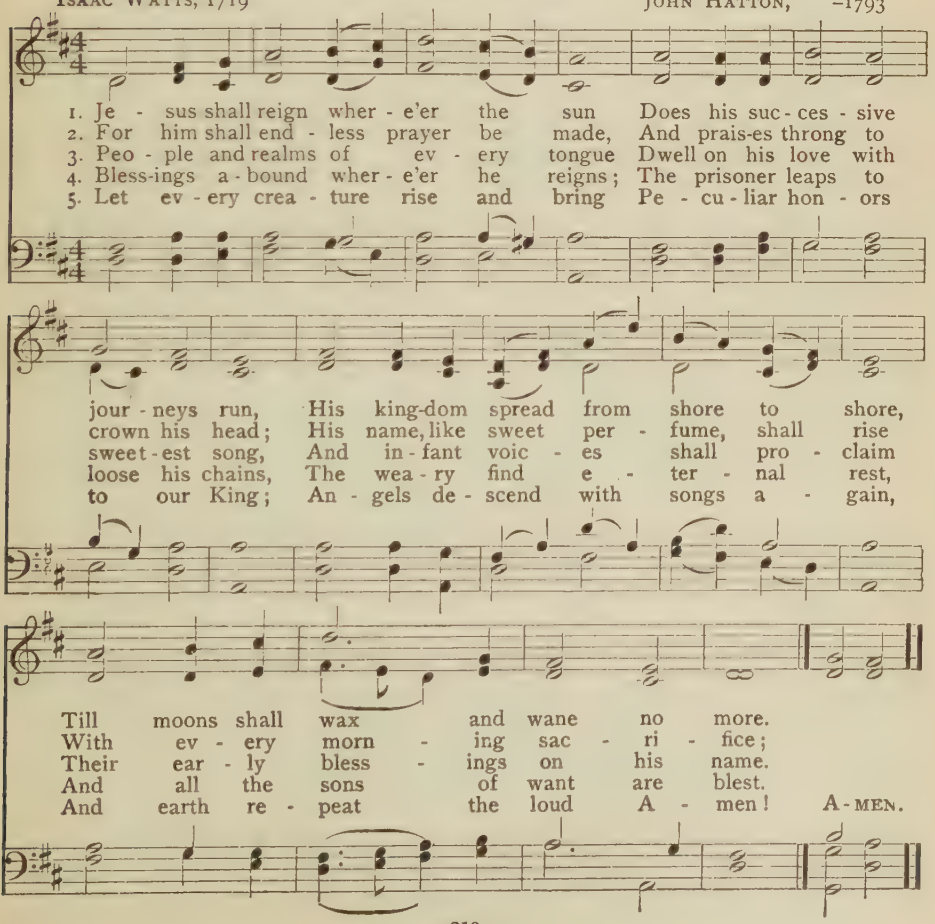
We've a Story to Tell to the Nations



Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun 261

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

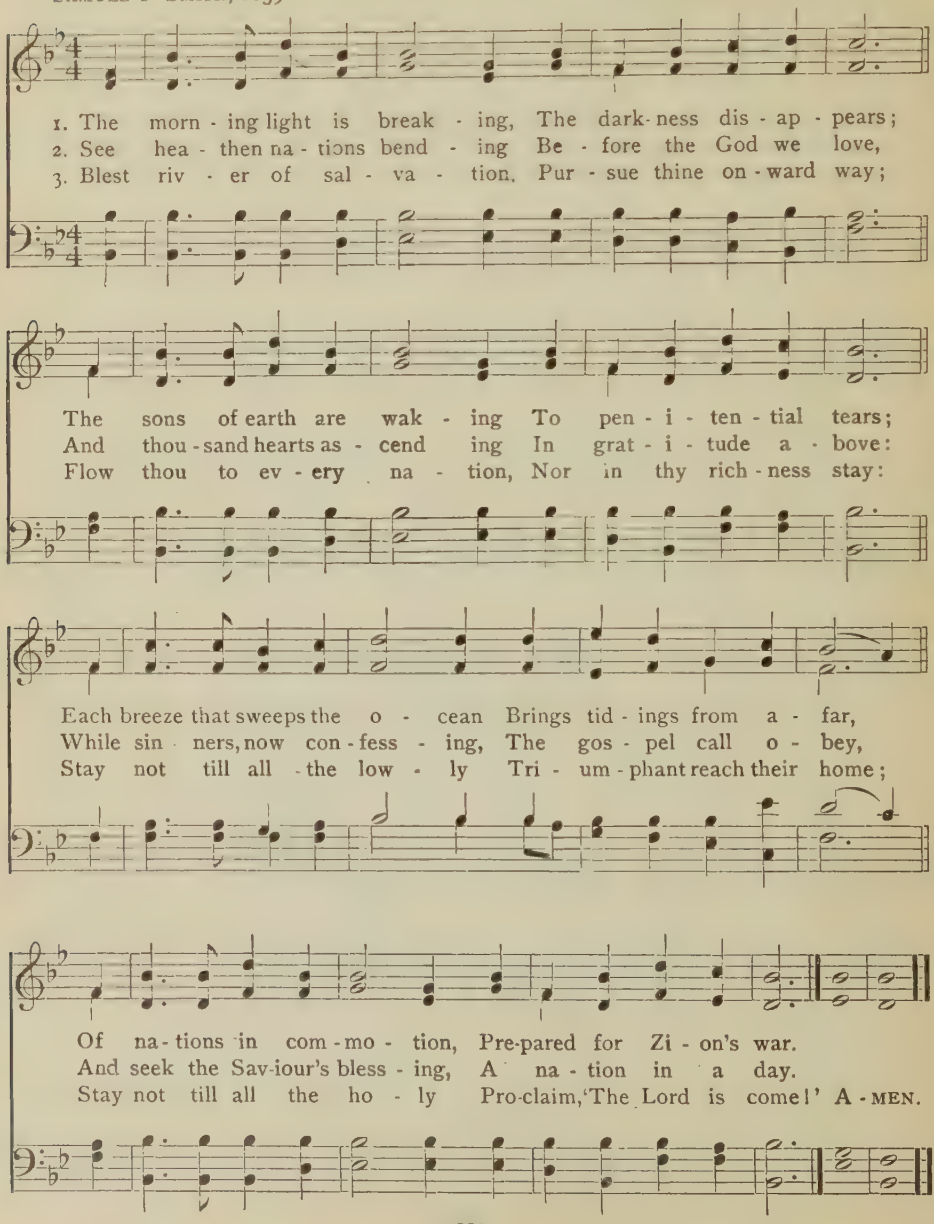
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — JOHN HATTON, –1793


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais-es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on his love with
4. Bless-ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to
5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors
jour - neys run, His king-dom spread from shore to shore,
crown his head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
loose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
And all the sons of want are blest.
And earth re - peat the loud A - men! A-MEN.

262 The Morning Light is Breaking

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

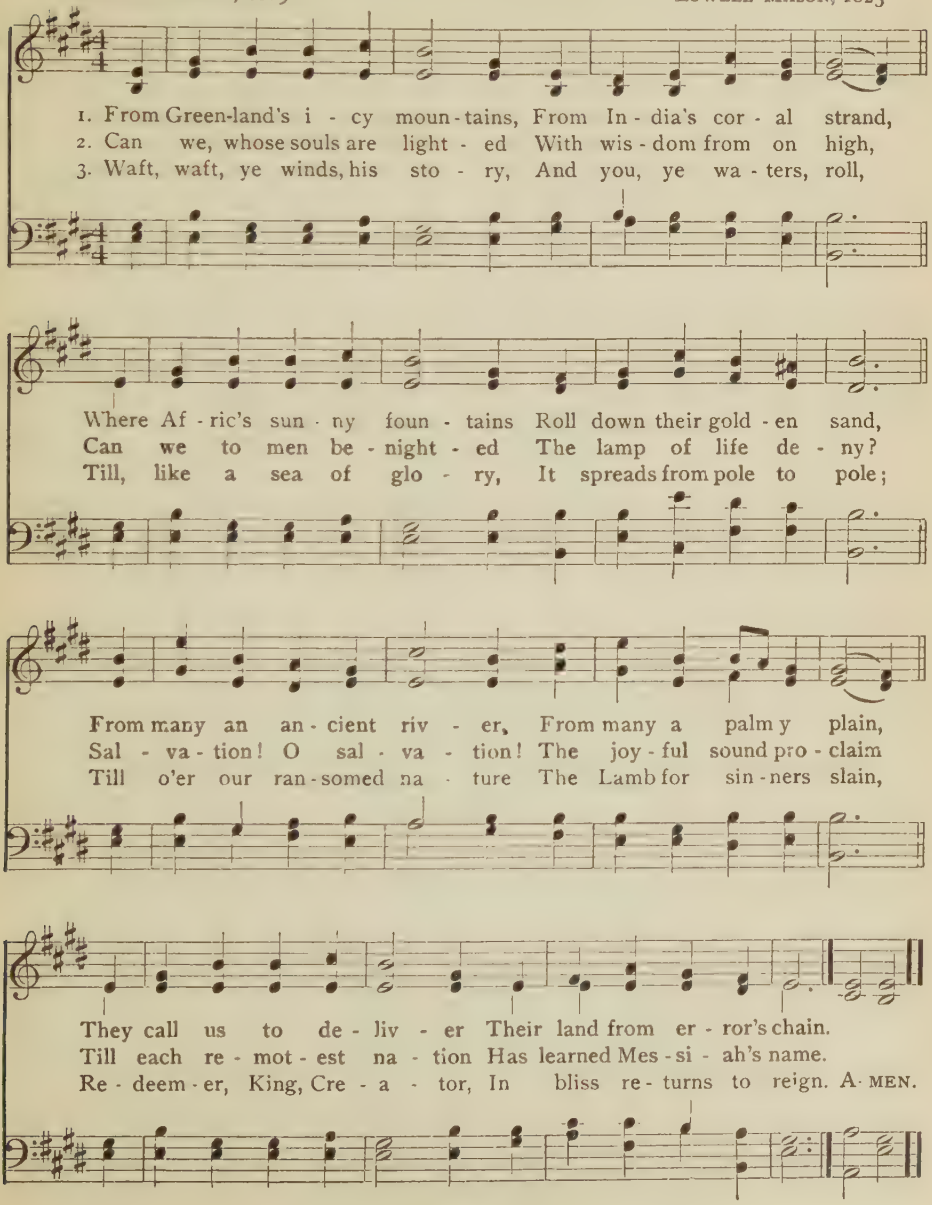
SAMUEL F SMITH, 1839 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav-iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, 'The Lord is come!' A - MEN.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains 263

(MISSIONARY HYMN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

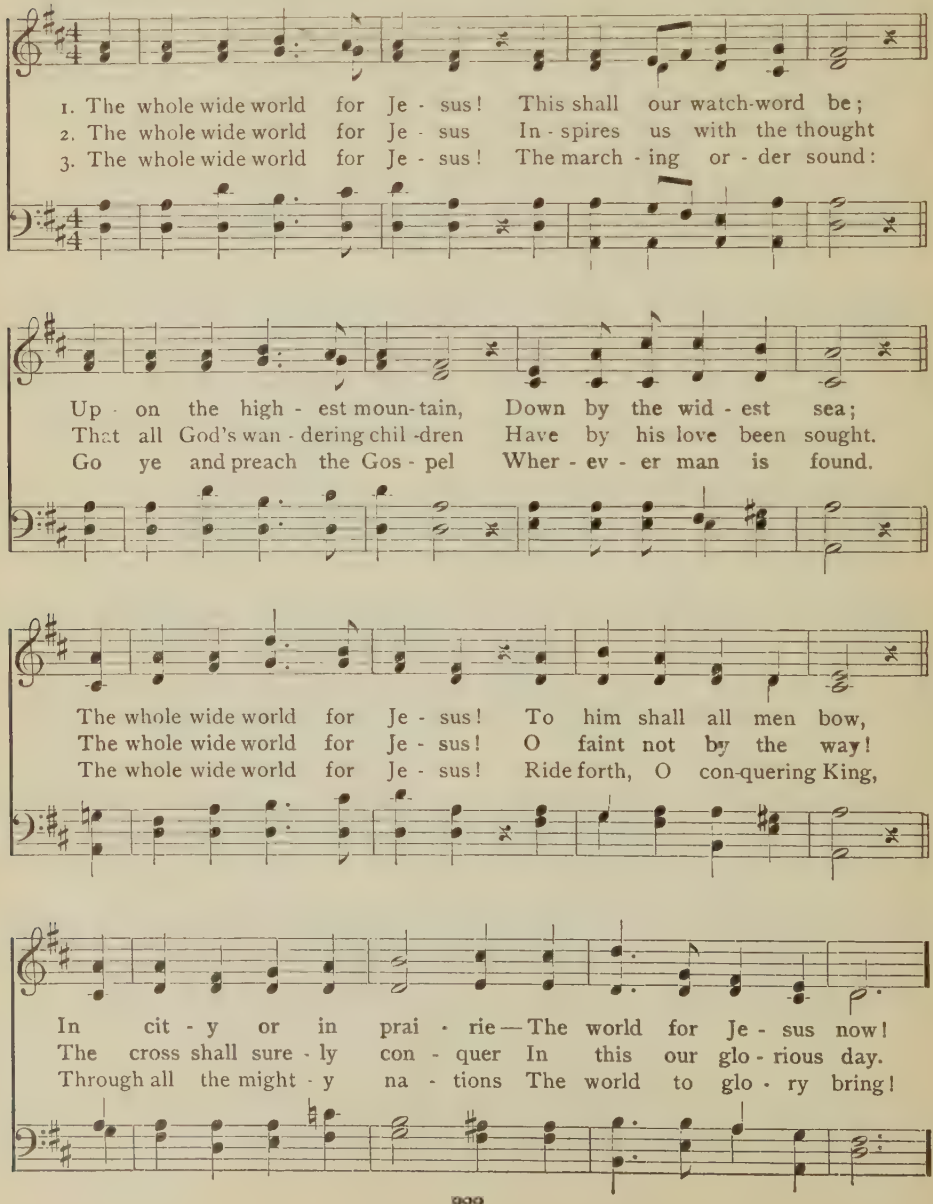
REGINALD HEBER, 1819 LOWELL MASON, 1823


1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
3. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm y plain,
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim
Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - MEN.

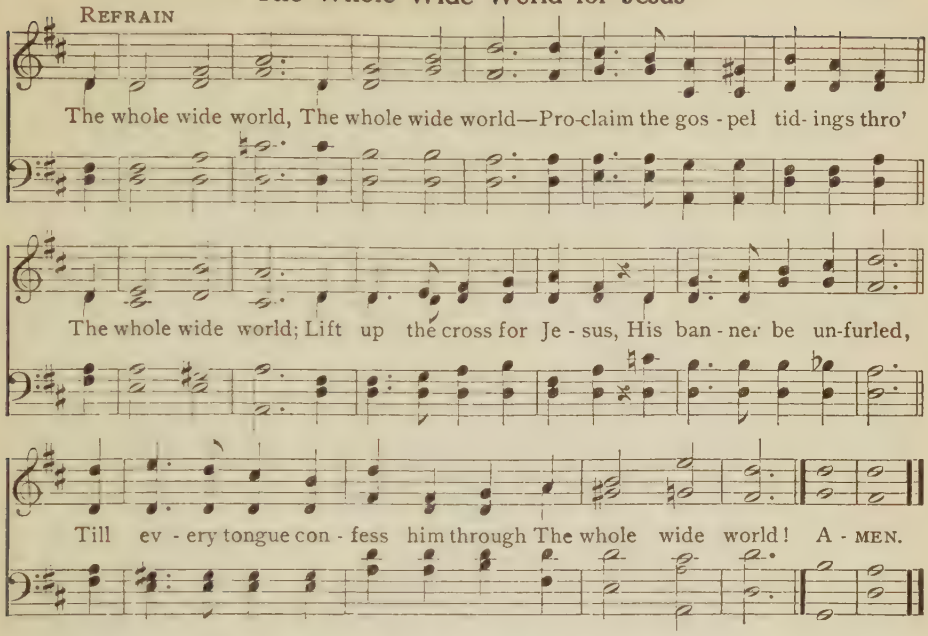
264 The Whole Wide World for Jesus

(THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

J. DEMPSTER HAMMOND, 1880 JOHN H. MAUNDER, 1894


1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch-word be;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In - spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:
Up - on the high - est moun-tain, Down by the wid - est sea;
That all God's wan - dering chil -dren Have by his love been sought.
Go ye and preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! To him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con-quering King,
In cit - y or in prai - rie — The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
Through all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

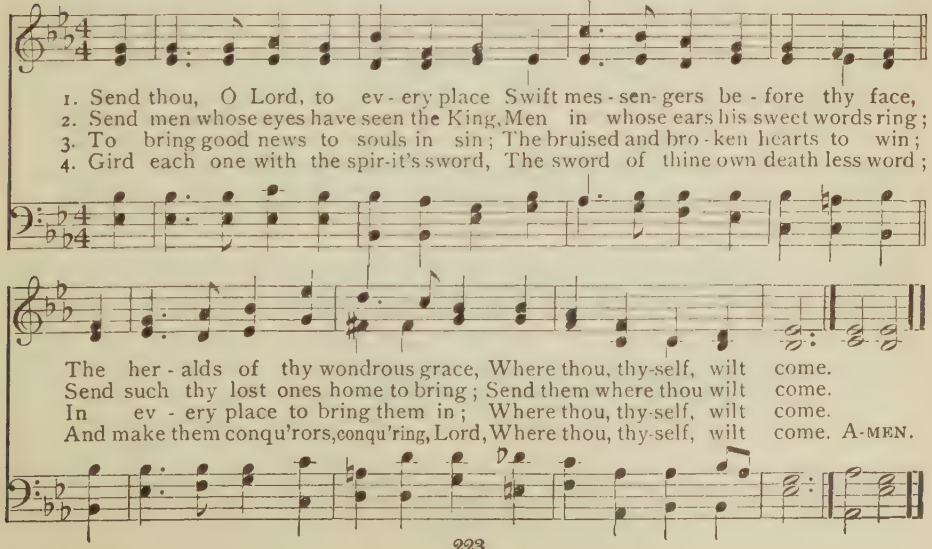
The Whole Wide World for Jesus


REFRAIN
The whole wide world, The whole wide world—Pro-claim the gos - pel tid- ings thro'
The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban - ner be un-furled,
Till ev - ery tongue con - fess him through The whole wide world! A - MEN.

Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place 265

(ELMHURST. 8, 8, 8, 6)

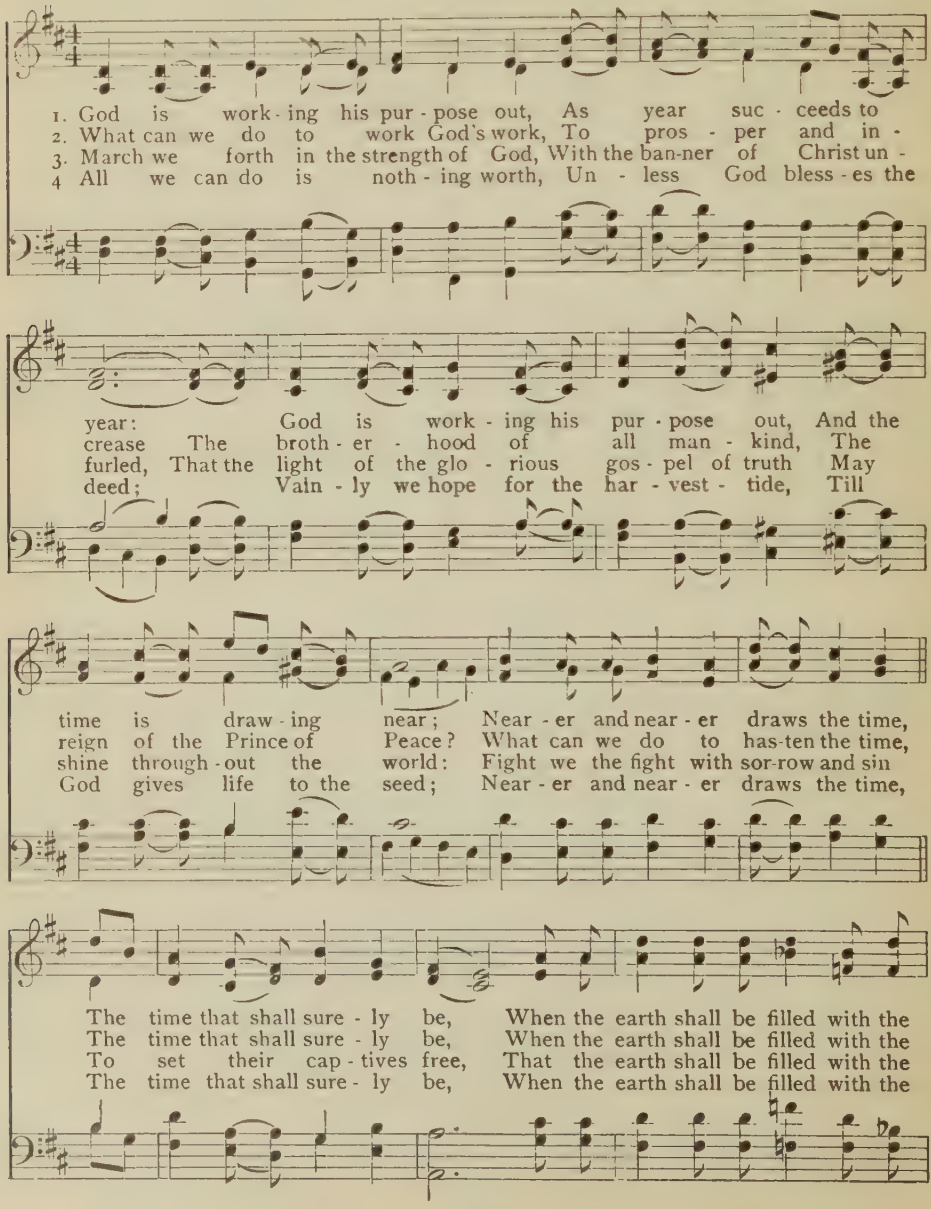
Mrs. MERRILL E. GATES, 1889 EDWIN D. DREWETT, 1887


1. Send thou, O Lord, to ev - ery place Swift mes - sen- gers be - fore thy face,
2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears his sweet words ring;
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and bro - ken hearts to win;
4. Gird each one with the spir-it's sword, The sword of thine own death less word;
The her - alds of thy wondrous grace, Where thou, thy-self, wilt come.
Send such thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where thou wilt come.
In ev - ery place to bring them in; Where thou, thy-self, wilt come.
And make them conqu'rors, conqu'ring, Lord, Where thou, thy-self, wilt come. A-MEN.

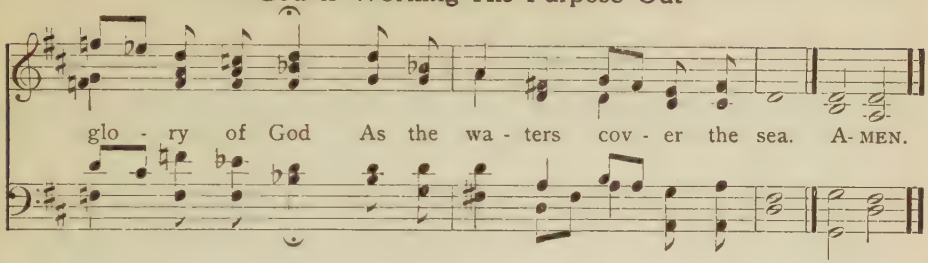
266 God is Working His Purpose Out

(STOKE-ON-TERN. Irregular)

ARTHUR C. AINGER, 1894 — H. WALFORD DAVIES, 1915


1. God is work - ing his pur - pose out, As year suc - ceeds to
2. What can we do to work God's work, To pros - per and in -
3. March we forth in the strength of God, With the ban-ner of Christ un -
4 All we can do is noth - ing worth, Un - less God bless - es the
year: God is work - ing his pur - pose out, And the
crease The broth - er - hood of all man - kind, The
furled, That the light of the glo - rious gos - pel of truth May
deed; Vain - ly we hope for the har - vest - tide, Till
time is draw - ing near; Near - er and near - er draws the time,
reign of the Prince of Peace? What can we do to has-ten the time,
shine through - out the world: Fight we the fight with sor-row and sin
God gives life to the seed; Near - er and near - er draws the time,
The time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the
The time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the
To set their cap - tives free, That the earth shall be filled with the
The time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the

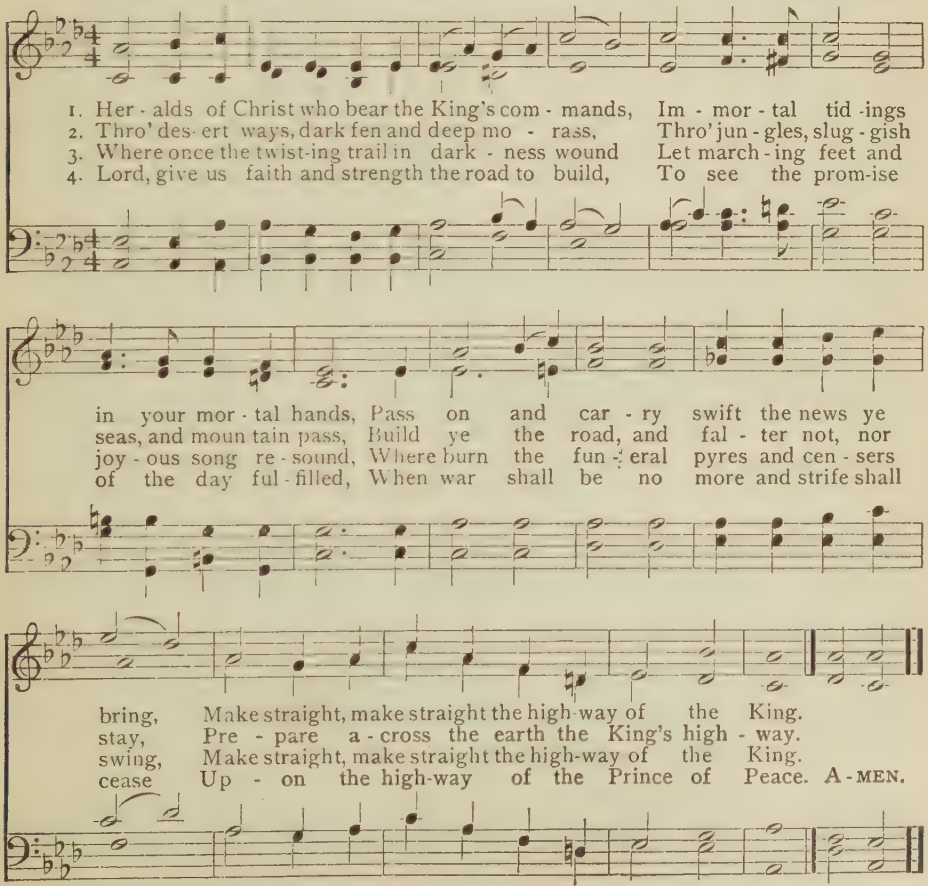
God is Working His Purpose Out



Heralds of Christ Who Bear the King's Commands 267

(PRO PATRIA. 10, 10, 10, 10)

LAURA S. COPENHAVER — HORATIO W. PARKER, 1894

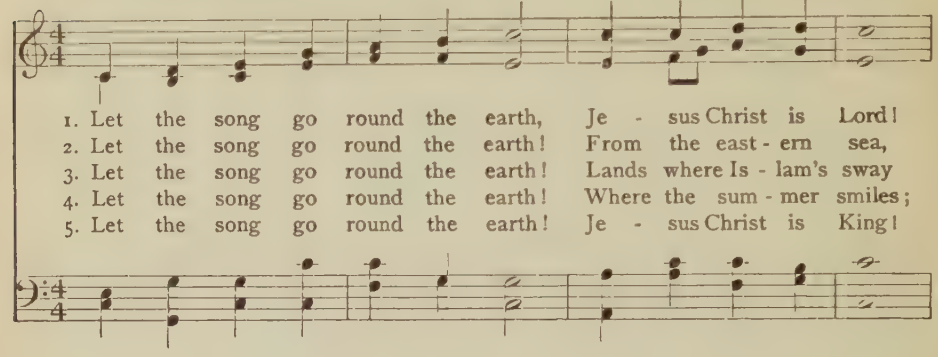

1. Her - alds of Christ who bear the King's com - mands, Im - mor - tal tid - ings
2. Thro' des - ert ways, dark fen and deep mo - rass, Thro' jun - gles, slug - gish
3. Where once the twist-ing trail in dark - ness wound Let march - ing feet and
4. Lord, give us faith and strength the road to build, To see the prom-ise
in your mor - tal hands, Pass on and car - ry swift the news ye
seas, and moun tain pass, Build ye the road, and fal - ter not, nor
joy - ous song re - sound, Where burn the fun - eral pyres and cen - sers
of the day ful - filled, When war shall be no more and strife shall
bring, Make straight, make straight the high-way of the King.
stay, Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's high - way.
swing, Make straight, make straight the high-way of the King.
cease Up - on the high-way of the Prince of Peace. A-MEN.

By permission of Horatio W. Parker

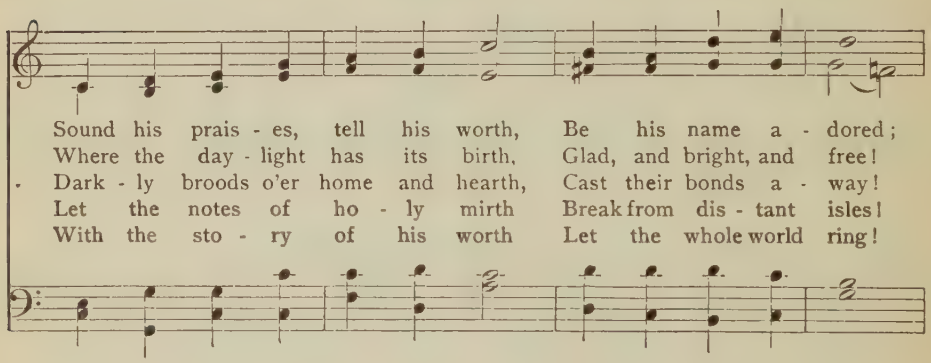
268 Let the Song Go Round the Earth

(MOEL LLYS. 7,5,7,5,7,7)

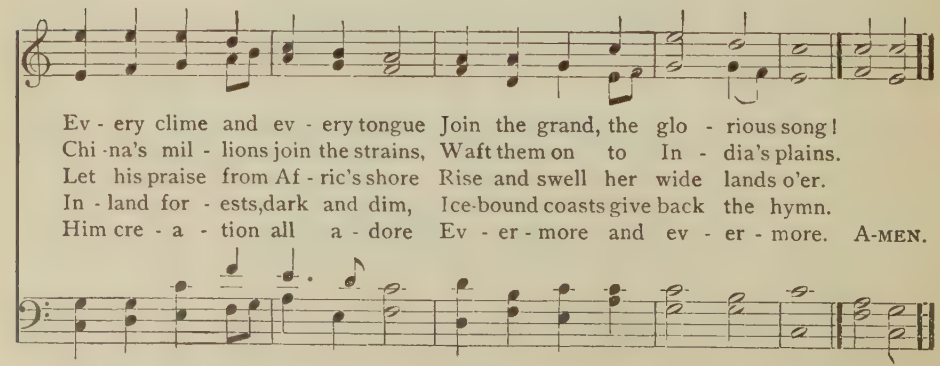
SARAH G. STOCK, 1898 SARAH G. STOCK, 1899



1. Let the song go round the earth, Je - sus Christ is Lord!
2. Let the song go round the earth! From the east - ern sea,
3. Let the song go round the earth! Lands where Is - lam's sway
4. Let the song go round the earth! Where the sum - mer smiles;
5. Let the song go round the earth! Je - sus Christ is King!



Sound his prais - es, tell his worth, Be his name a - dored;
Where the day - light has its birth, Glad, and bright, and free!
Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, Cast their bonds a - way!
Let the notes of ho - ly mirth Break from dis - tant isles!
With the sto - ry of his worth Let the whole world ring!

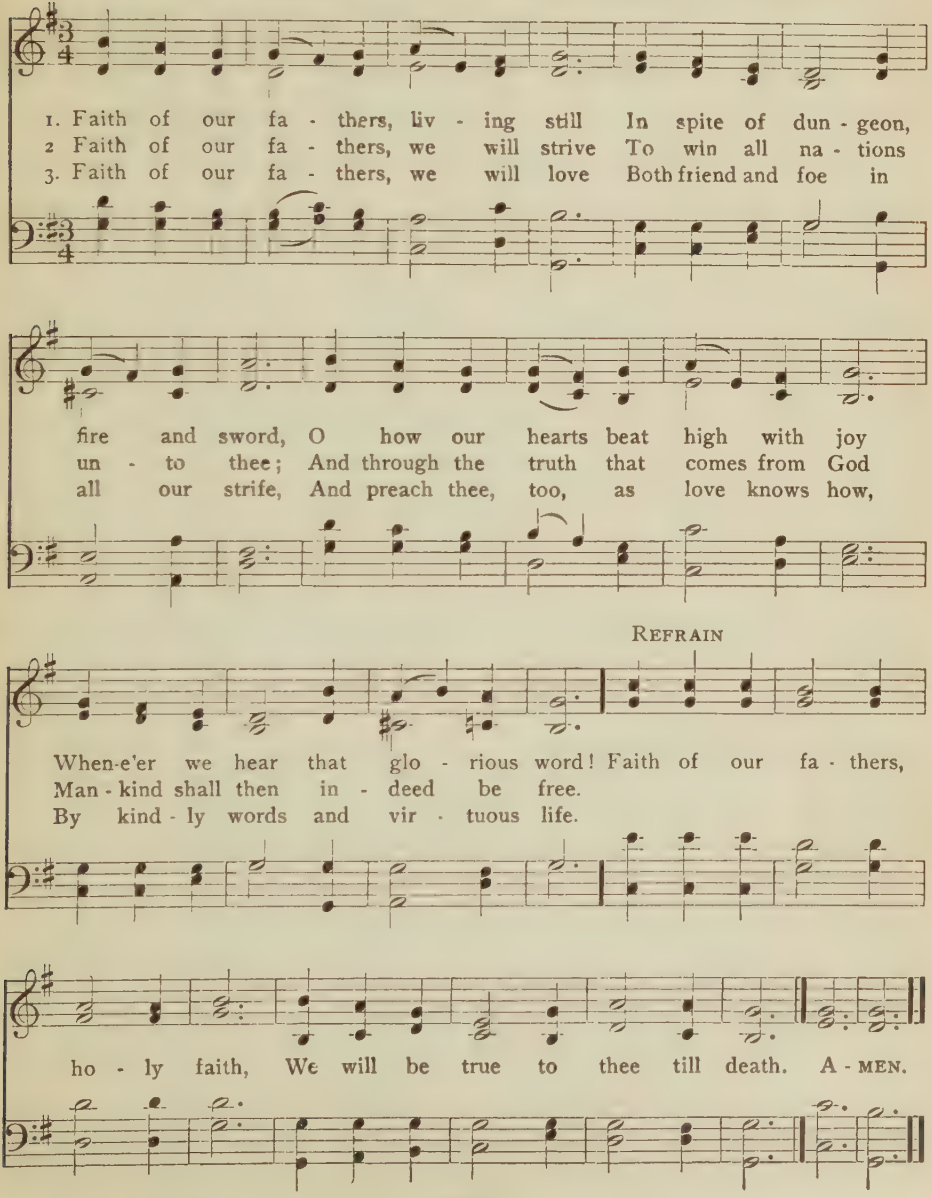


Ev - ery clime and ev - ery tongue Join the grand, the glo - rious song!
Chi - na's mil - lions join the strains, Waft them on to In - dia's plains.
Let his praise from Af - ric's shore Rise and swell her wide lands o'er.
In - land for - ests, dark and dim, Ice-bound coasts give back the hymn.
Him cre - a - tion all a - dore Ev - er - more and ev - er - more. A-MEN.

Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still 269

(ST CATHERINE L M. With Refrain)

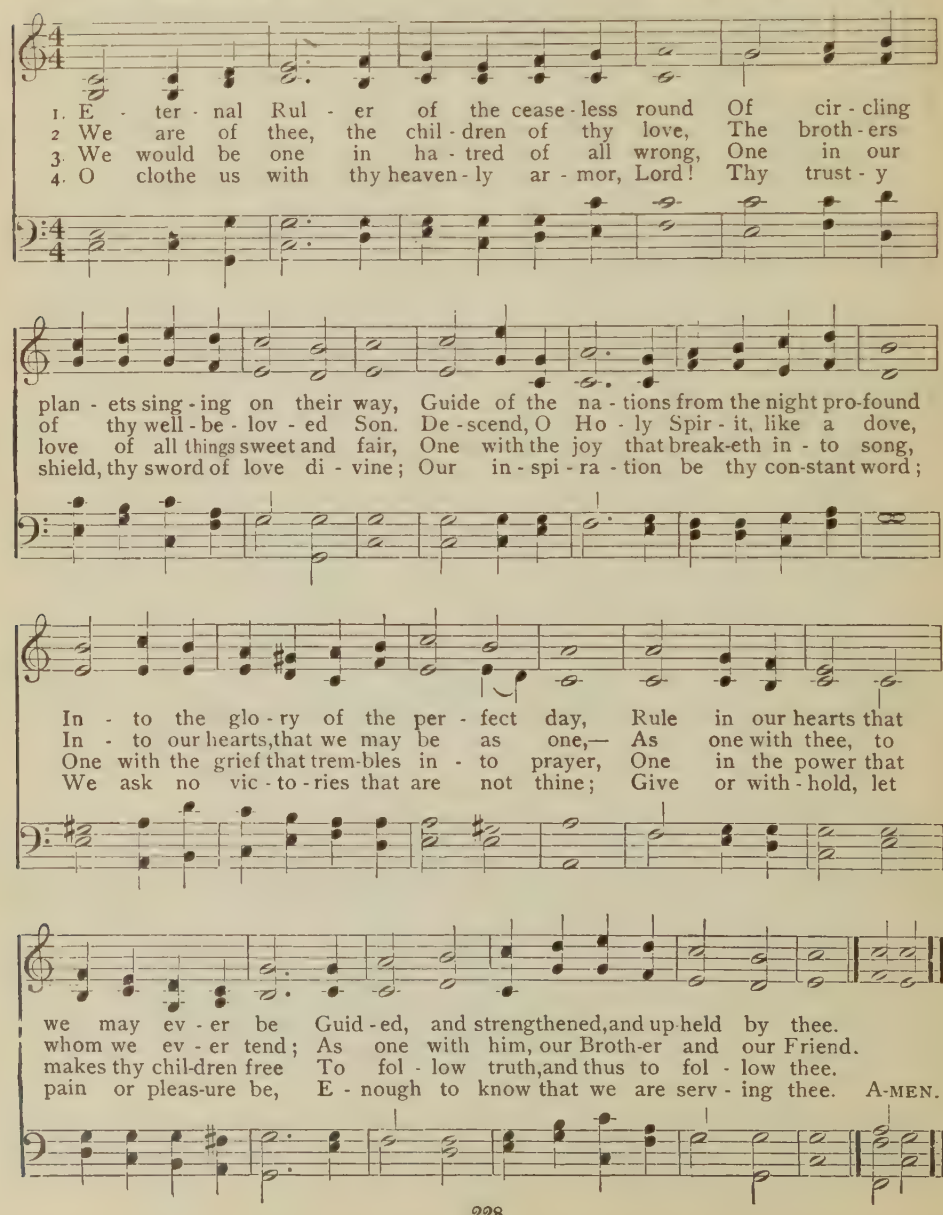
FREDERICK W FABER, 1849 HENRY F. HEMY and J. G WALTON, 1874


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2 Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in
fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
REFRAIN
When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers,
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free.
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

270 Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless Round

(YORKSHIRE. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10)

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1864 JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1760

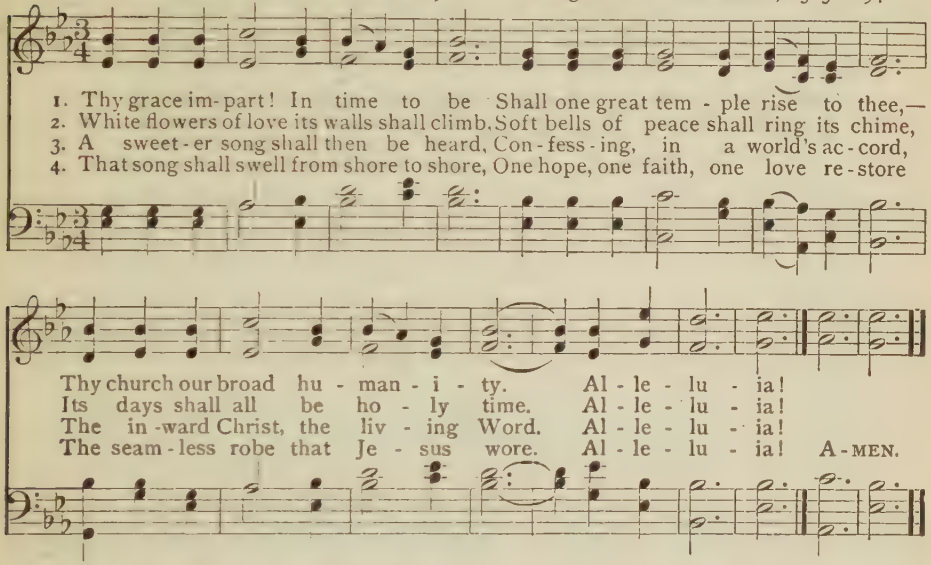

1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round Of cir - cling
2 We are of thee, the chil - dren of thy love, The broth - ers
3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong, One in our
4. O clothe us with thy heaven - ly ar - mor, Lord! Thy trust - y
plan - ets sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the night pro-found
of thy well - be - lov - ed Son. De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,
love of all things sweet and fair, One with the joy that break-eth in - to song,
shield, thy sword of love di - vine; Our in - spi - ra - tion be thy con-stant word;
In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our hearts that
In - to our hearts, that we may be as one,— As one with thee, to
One with the grief that trem-bles in - to prayer, One in the power that
We ask no vic - to - ries that are not thine; Give or with - hold, let
we may ev - er be Guid - ed, and strengthened, and up-held by thee.
whom we ev - er tend; As one with him, our Broth-er and our Friend.
makes thy chil-dren free To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low thee.
pain or pleas-ure be, E - nough to know that we are serv - ing thee. A-MEN.

Thy Grace Impart! 271

(PALESTRINA. 8,8,8,4)

Composite: based on
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–1892

Arranged from PALESTRINA, 1515–1594

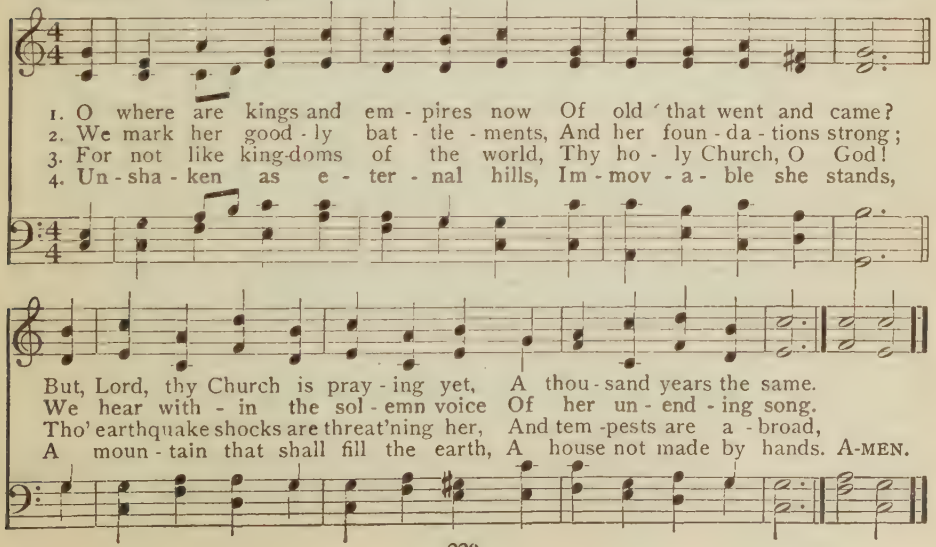

1. Thy grace im-part! In time to be Shall one great tem - ple rise to thee,—
2. White flowers of love its walls shall climb, Soft bells of peace shall ring its chime,
3. A sweet-er song shall then be heard, Con-fess-ing, in a world's ac-cord,
4. That song shall swell from shore to shore, One hope, one faith, one love re-store
Thy church our broad hu - man - i - ty. Al - le - lu - ia!
Its days shall all be ho - ly time. Al - le - lu - ia!
The in-ward Christ, the liv - ing Word. Al - le - lu - ia!
The seam-less robe that Je - sus wore. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

O Where Are Kings and Empires Now 272

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

ARTHUR C. COXE, 1839

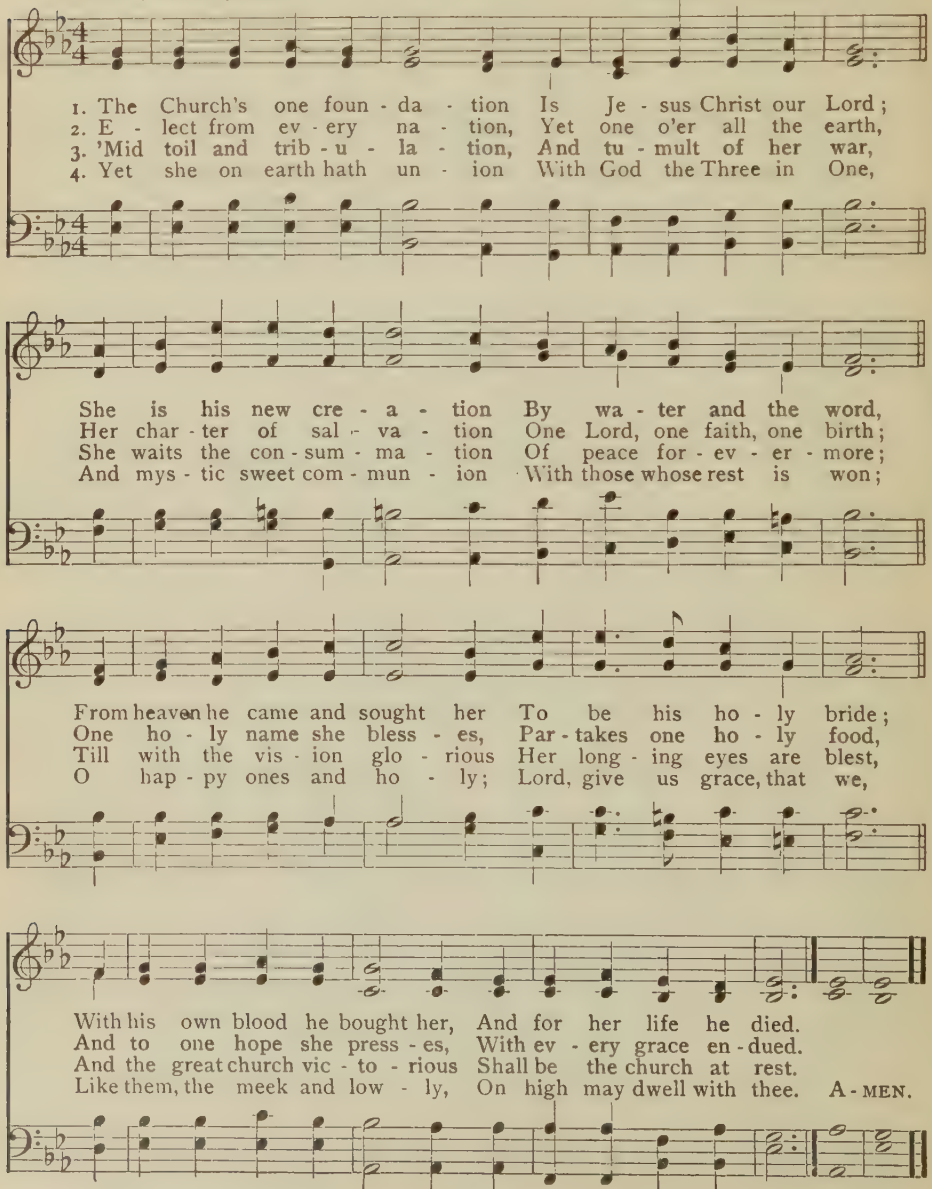
WILLIAM CROFT, 1708


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world, Thy ho - ly Church, O God!
4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem-pests are a - broad,
A moun - tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-MEN.

273 The Church's One Foundation

(AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

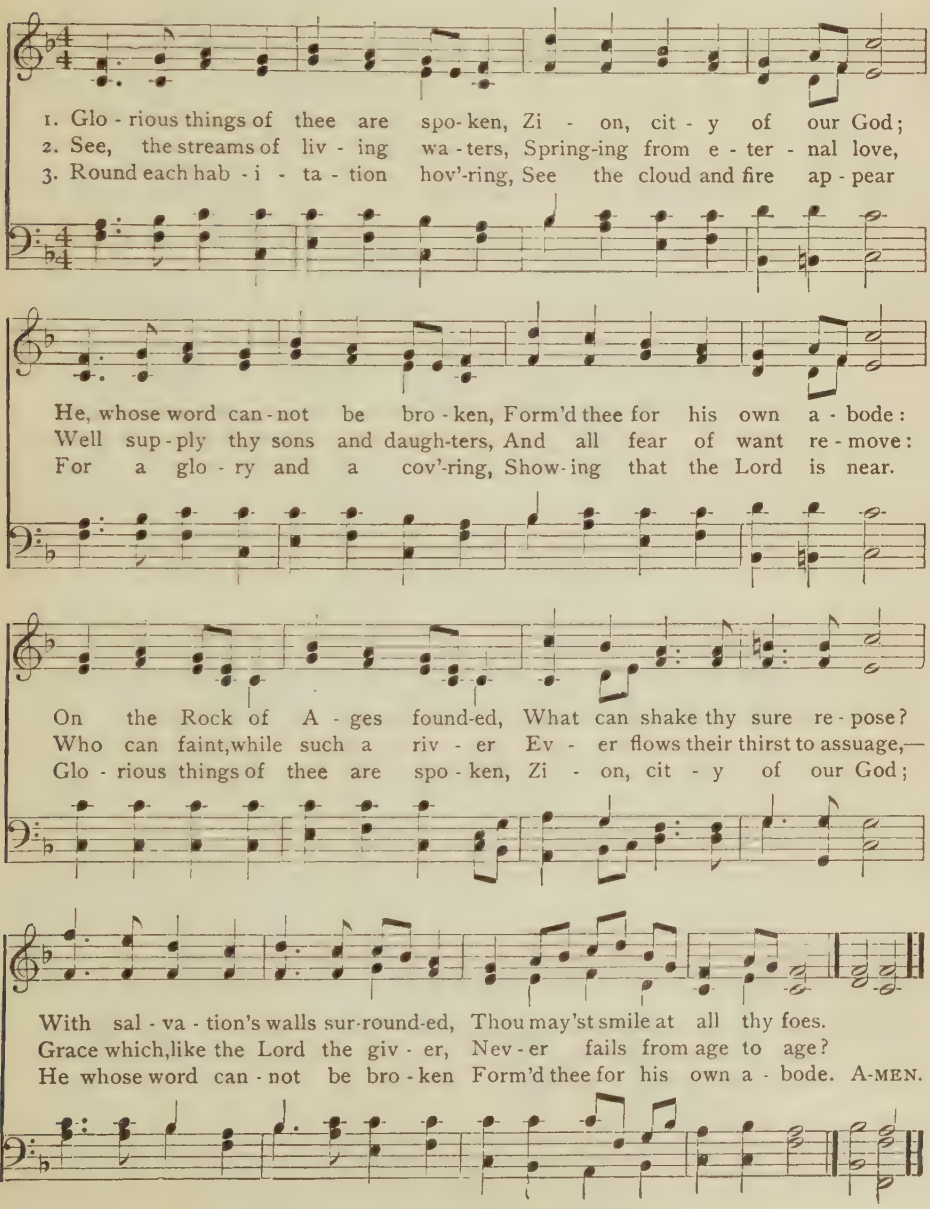
SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864


1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word,
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;
From heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord, give us grace, that we,
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee. A - MEN.

Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken 274

(AUSTRIA. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

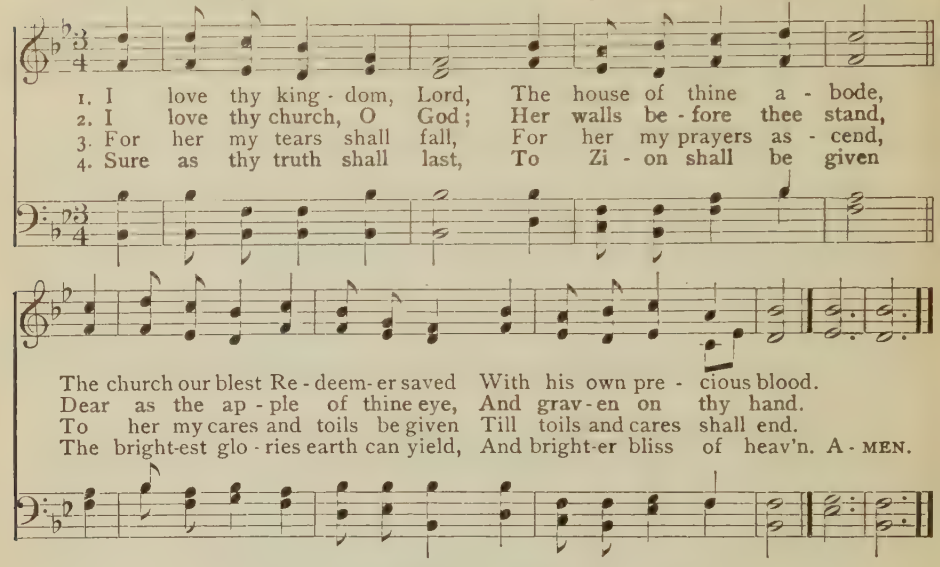
JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'-ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
He, whose word can-not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode:
Well sup-ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re-move:
For a glo - ry and a cov'-ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage,—
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev-er fails from age to age?
He whose word can - not be bro - ken Form'd thee for his own a - bode. A-MEN.

275 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

(STATE STREET. S. M.)

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844

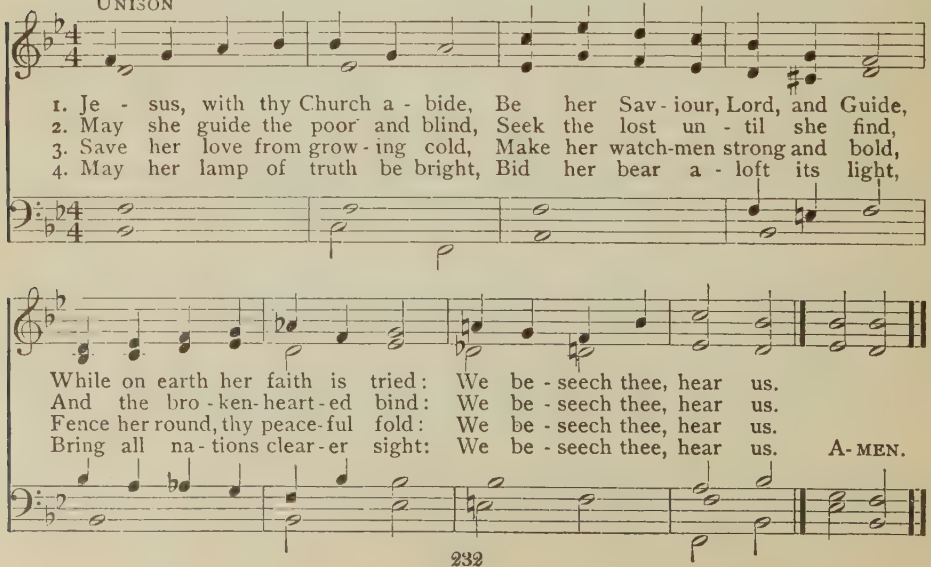

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend,
4. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given
The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.

276 Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

(LITANY. [HERVEY'S.] 7, 7, 7, 6.)

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1871, Altered — FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY, 1846–

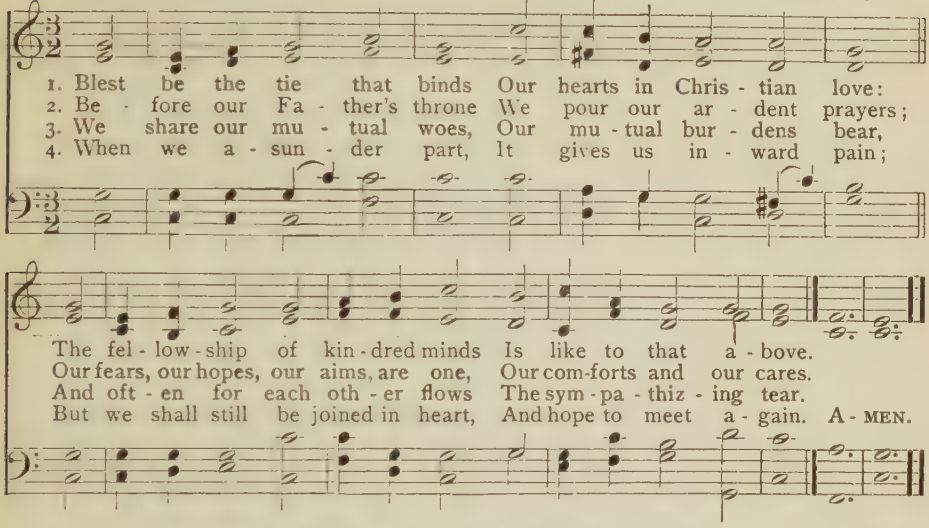
UNISON


1. Je - sus, with thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord, and Guide,
2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch-men strong and bold,
4. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light,
While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech thee, hear us.
And the bro - ken-heart - ed bind: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Fence her round, thy peace-ful fold: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear - er sight: We be - seech thee, hear us. A - MEN.

Blest Be the Tie That Binds 277

(BOYLSTON. S. M.)

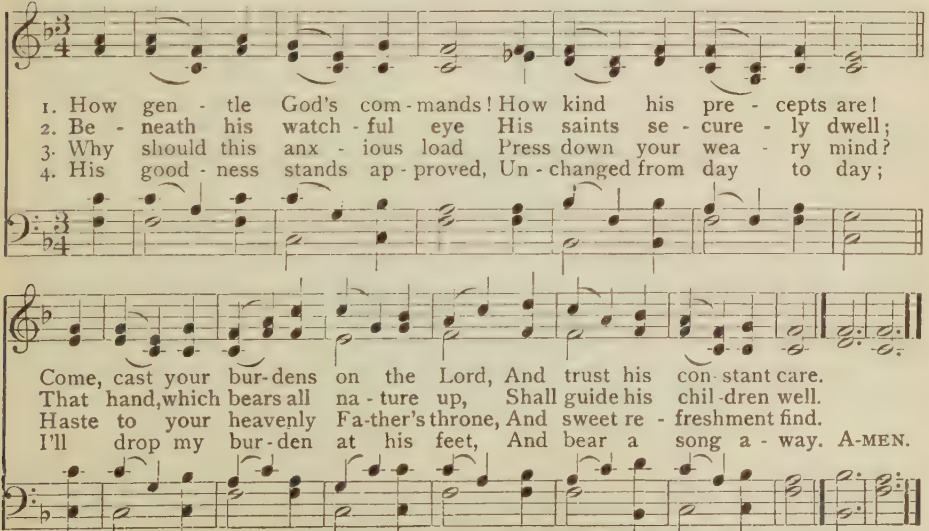
JOHN FAWCETT, 1772 — LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

How Gentle God's Commands 278

(DENNIS. S. M.)

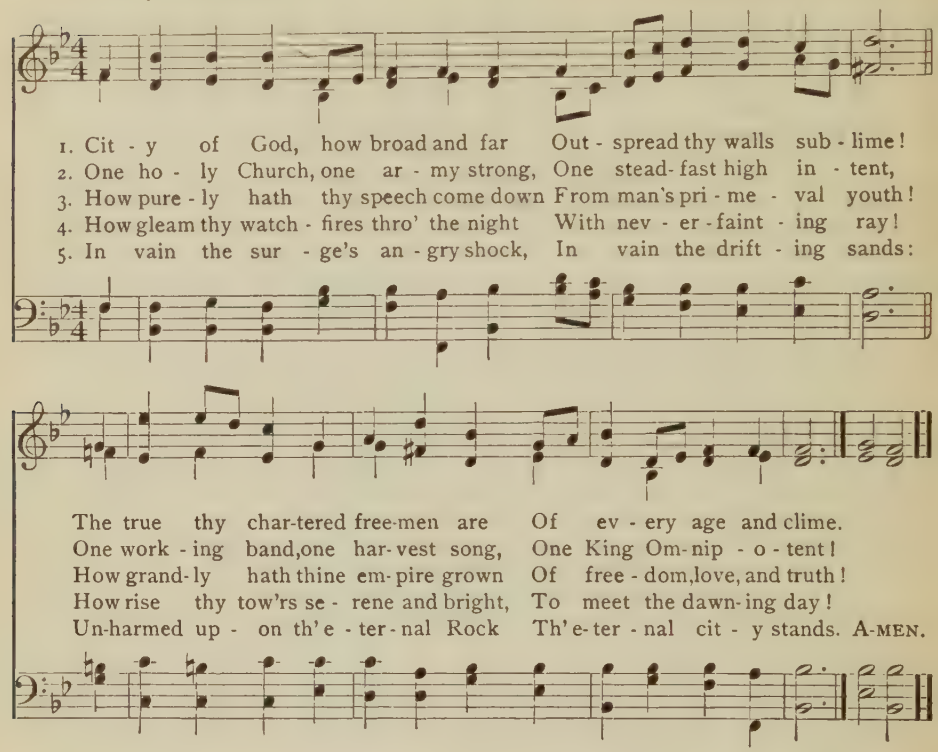
Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–1751 — Arranged from HANS G. NAEGELI, 1768–1836 by LOWELL MASON, 1845


1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil-dren well.
Haste to your heavenly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re - freshment find.
I'll drop my bur-den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A-MEN.

279 City of God, How Broad and Far

(MIRFIELD. C. M.)

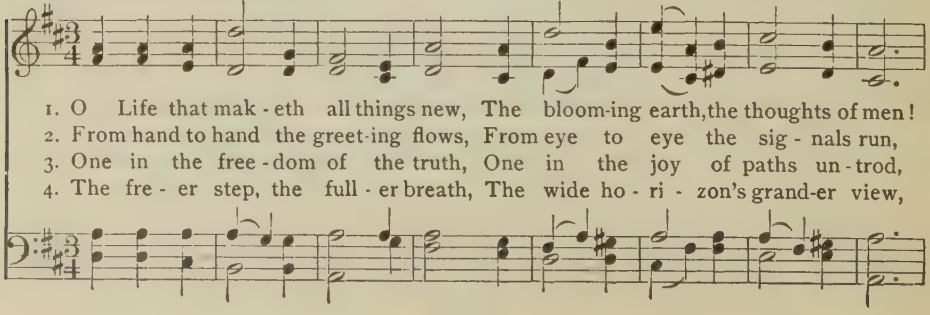
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872


1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy walls sub - lime!
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast high in - tent,
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's pri - me - val youth!
4. How gleam thy watch - fires thro' the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!
5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:
The true thy char-tered free-men are Of ev - ery age and clime.
One work - ing band, one har-vest song, One King Om-nip - o - tent!
How grand-ly hath thine em-pire grown Of free - dom, love, and truth!
How rise thy tow'rs se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn-ing day!
Un-harmed up - on th' e - ter - nal Rock Th' e-ter - nal cit - y stands. A-MEN.

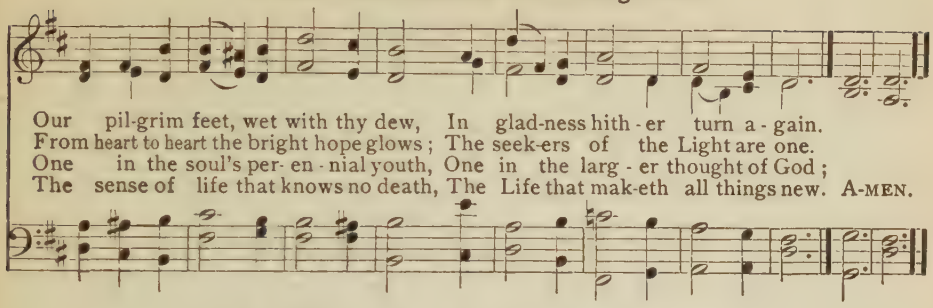
280 O Life That Maketh All Things New

(THANKSGIVING. L. M.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874 — FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM, 1844


1. O Life that mak - eth all things new, The bloom-ing earth, the thoughts of men!
2. From hand to hand the greet-ing flows, From eye to eye the sig - nals run,
3. One in the free - dom of the truth, One in the joy of paths un - trod,
4. The fre - er step, the full - er breath, The wide ho - ri - zon's grand-er view,

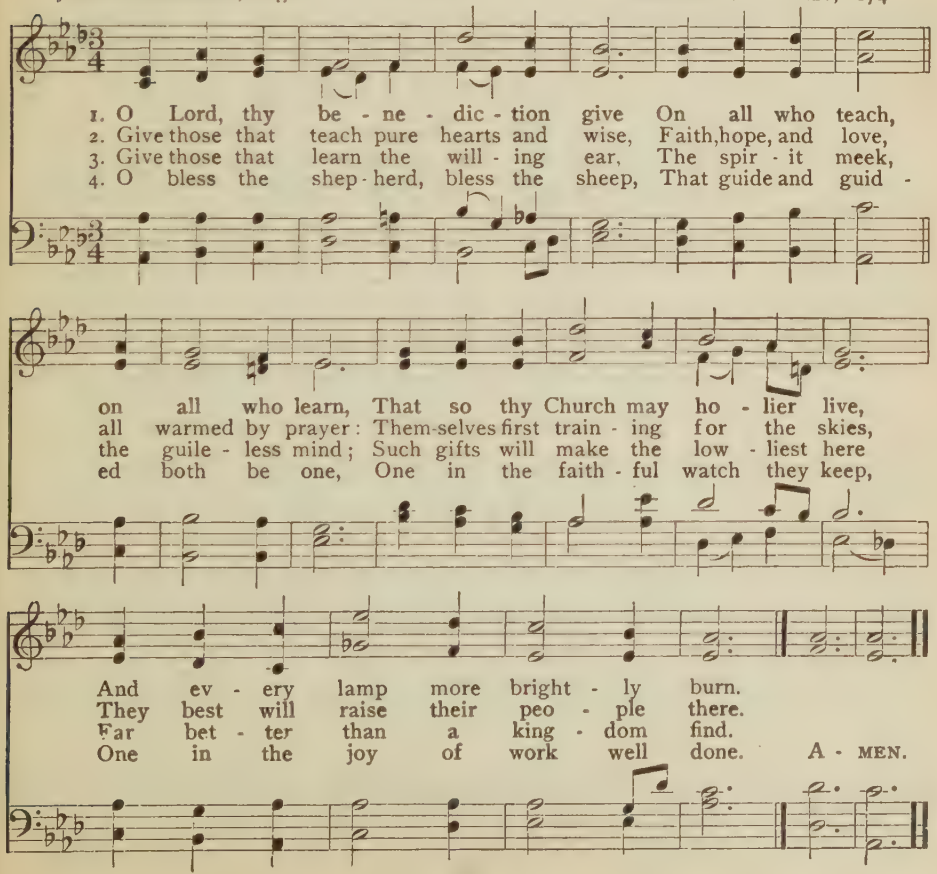
O Life That Maketh All Things New


Our pil-grim feet, wet with thy dew, In glad-ness hith-er turn a-gain.
From heart to heart the bright hope glows; The seek-ers of the Light are one.
One in the soul's per-en-nial youth, One in the larg-er thought of God;
The sense of life that knows no death, The Life that mak-eth all things new. A-MEN.

O Lord, Thy Benediction Give 281

(ABENDS. L. M.)

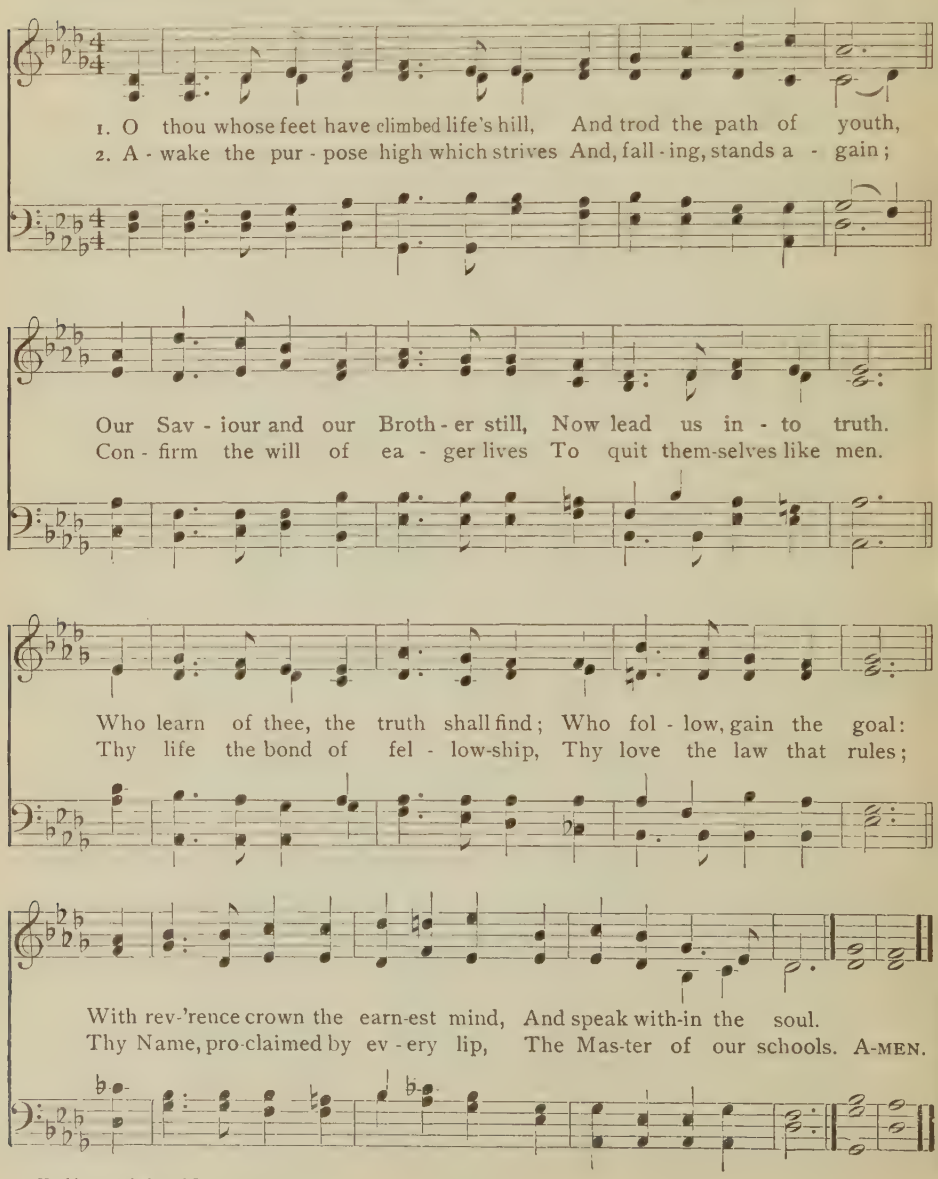
JOHN ARMSTRONG, 1847 — HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874


1. O Lord, thy be-ne-dic-tion give On all who teach,
2. Give those that teach pure hearts and wise, Faith, hope, and love,
3. Give those that learn the will-ing ear, The spir-it meek,
4. O bless the shep-herd, bless the sheep, That guide and guid-
on all who learn, That so thy Church may ho-lier live,
all warmed by prayer: Them-selves first train-ing for the skies,
the guile-less mind; Such gifts will make the low-liest here
ed both be one, One in the faith-ful watch they keep,
And ev-ery lamp more bright-ly burn.
They best will raise their peo-ple there.
Far bet-ter than a king-dom find.
One in the joy of work well done. A-MEN.

282 O Thou Whose Feet Have Climbed

(ASPIRATION. C. M. D.)

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1894 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867


1. O thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
2. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;
Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.
Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them-selves like men.
Who learn of thee, the truth shall find; Who fol - low, gain the goal:
Thy life the bond of fel - low-ship, Thy love the law that rules;
With rev-'rence crown the earn-est mind, And speak with-in the soul.
Thy Name, pro-claimed by ev - ery lip, The Mas-ter of our schools. A-MEN.

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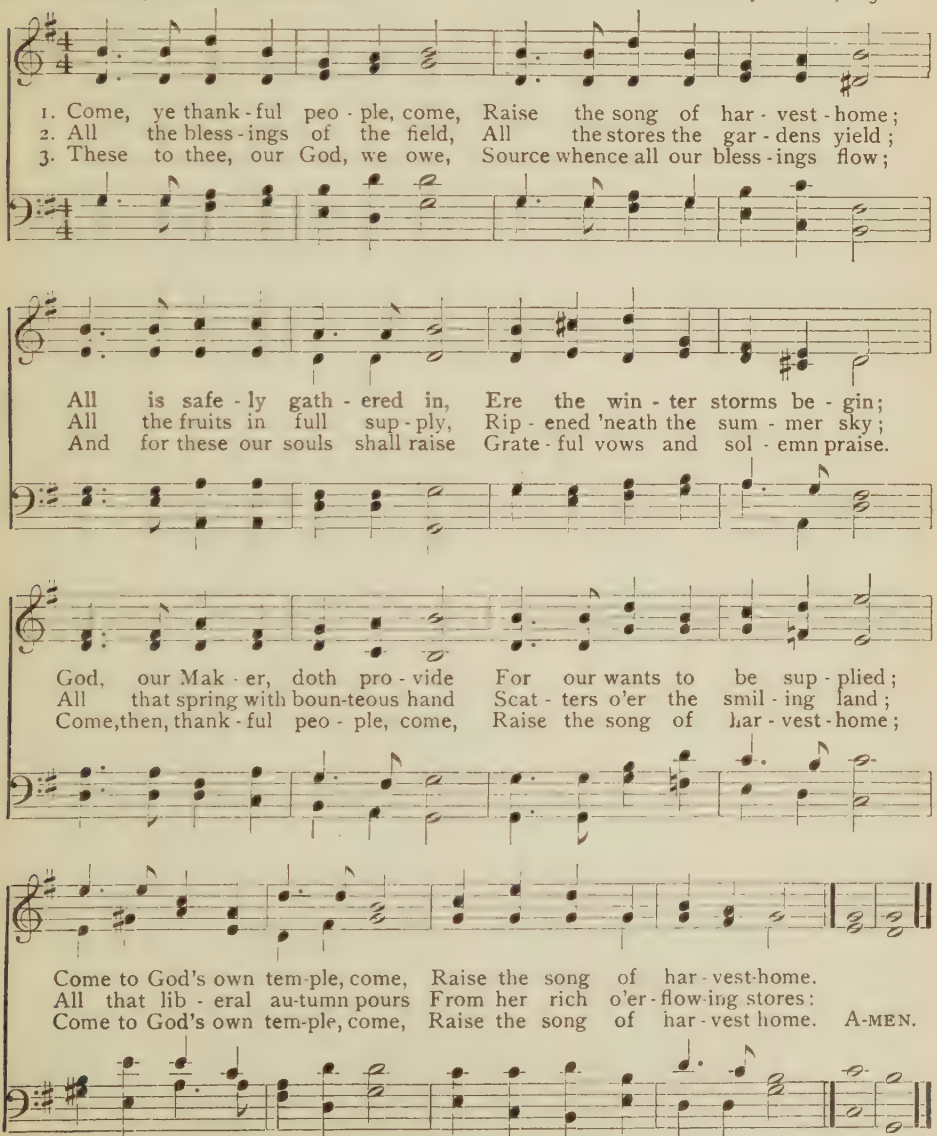
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come 283

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

HENRY ALFORD, 1844
ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772
Altered by HUGH HARTSHORNE

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858

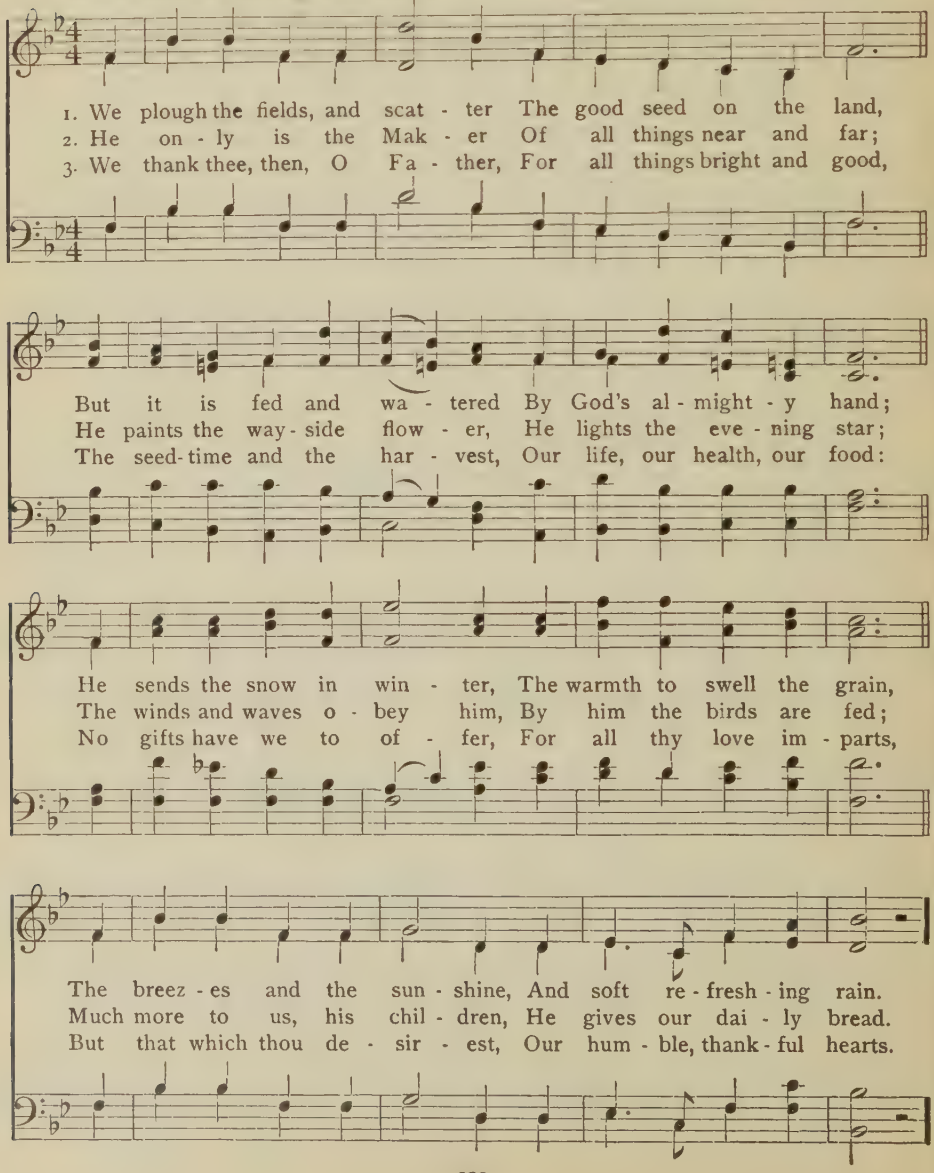

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
All the fruits in full sup-ply, Rip-ened 'neath the sum-mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
All that lib-eral au-tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home. A-MEN.

284 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

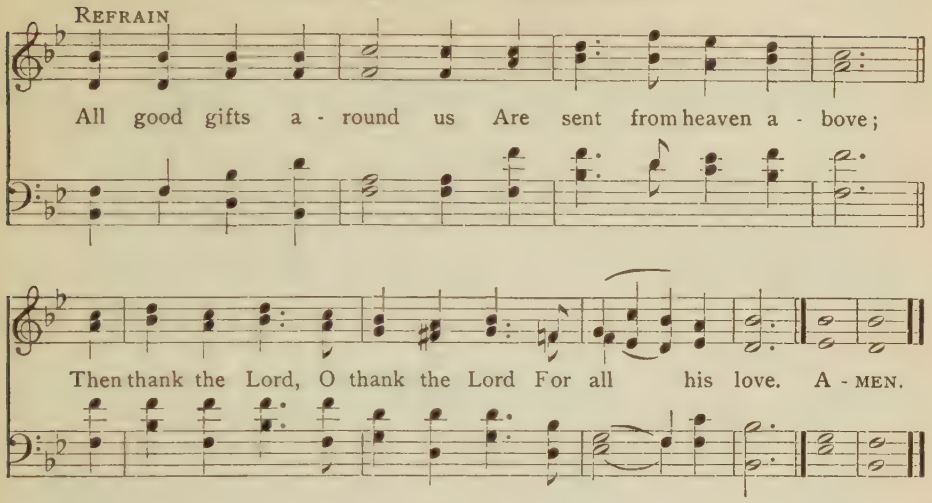
(DRESDEN. 7,6,7,6,D. With Refrain)

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Translated by JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZ, 1800


1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

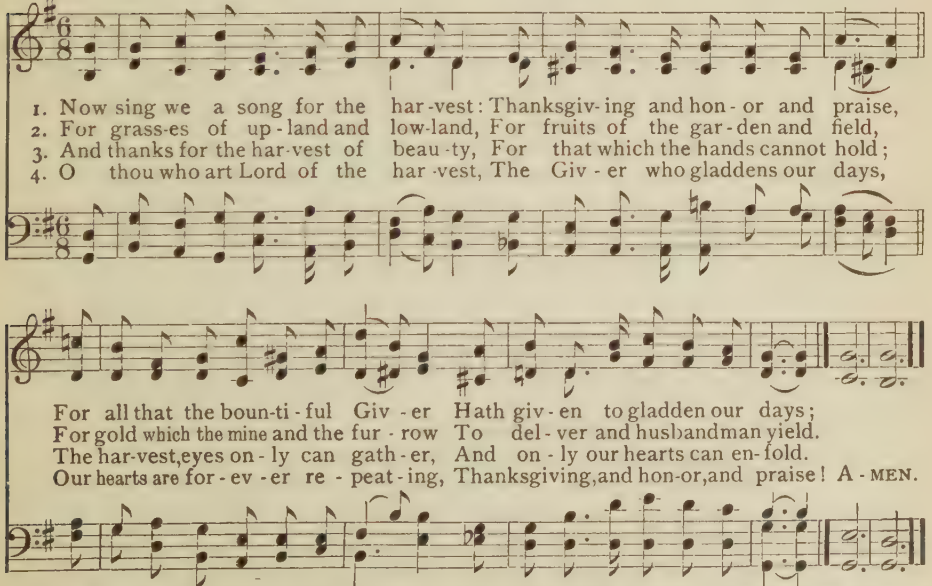
We Plough the Fields and Scatter



Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest 285

(CALVERT. 9,8,9,8)

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1871 R. J. C., 1910


1. Now sing we a song for the har-vest: Thanksgiv-ing and hon-or and praise,
2. For grass-es of up-land and low-land, For fruits of the gar-den and field,
3. And thanks for the har-vest of beau-ty, For that which the hands cannot hold;
4. O thou who art Lord of the har-vest, The Giv-er who gladdens our days,
For all that the boun-ti-ful Giv-er Hath giv-en to gladden our days;
For gold which the mine and the fur-row To del-ver and husbandman yield.
The har-vest, eyes on-ly can gath-er, And on-ly our hearts can en-fold.
Our hearts are for-ev-er re-peat-ing, Thanksgiving, and hon-or, and praise! A - MEN.

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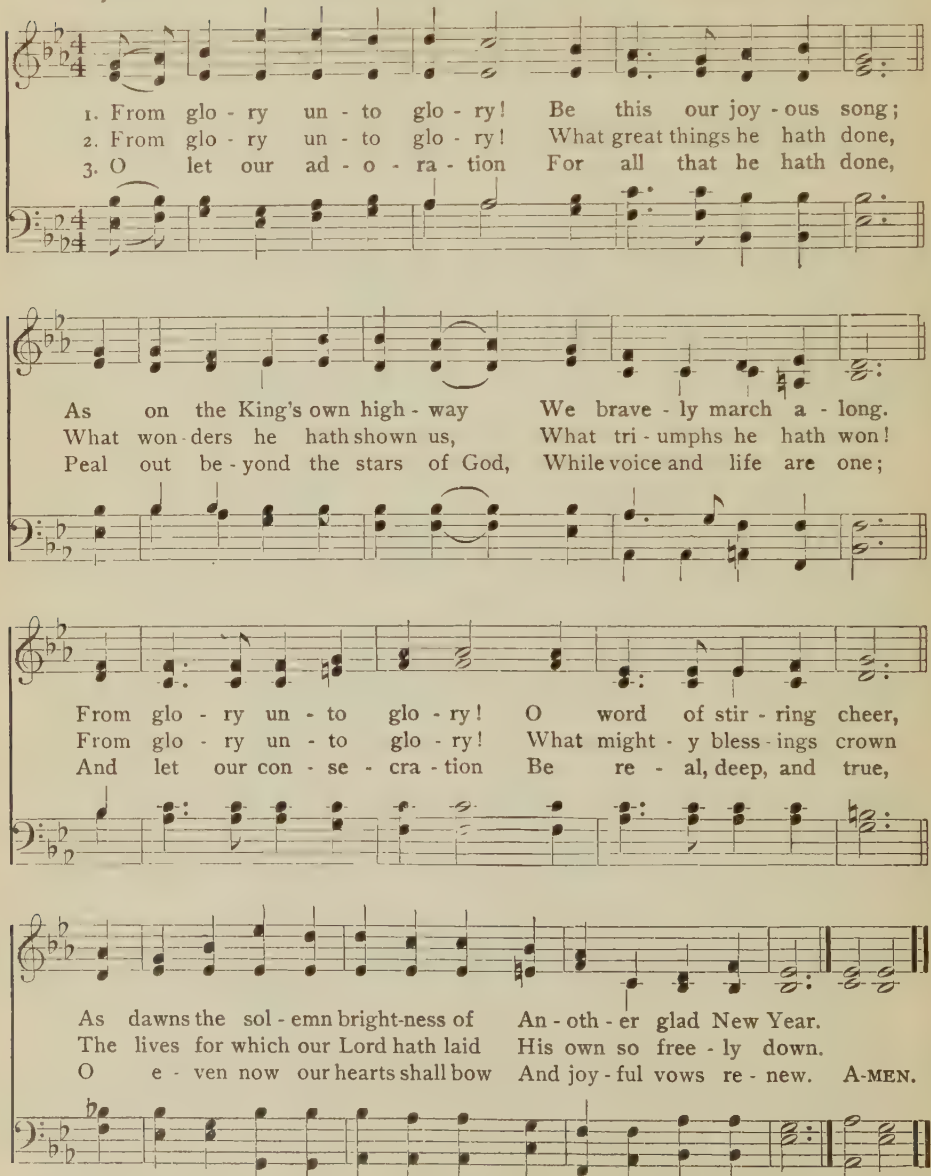
286 From Glory Unto Glory

(EDENGROVE. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

Anonymous

SAMUEL SMITH, 1874

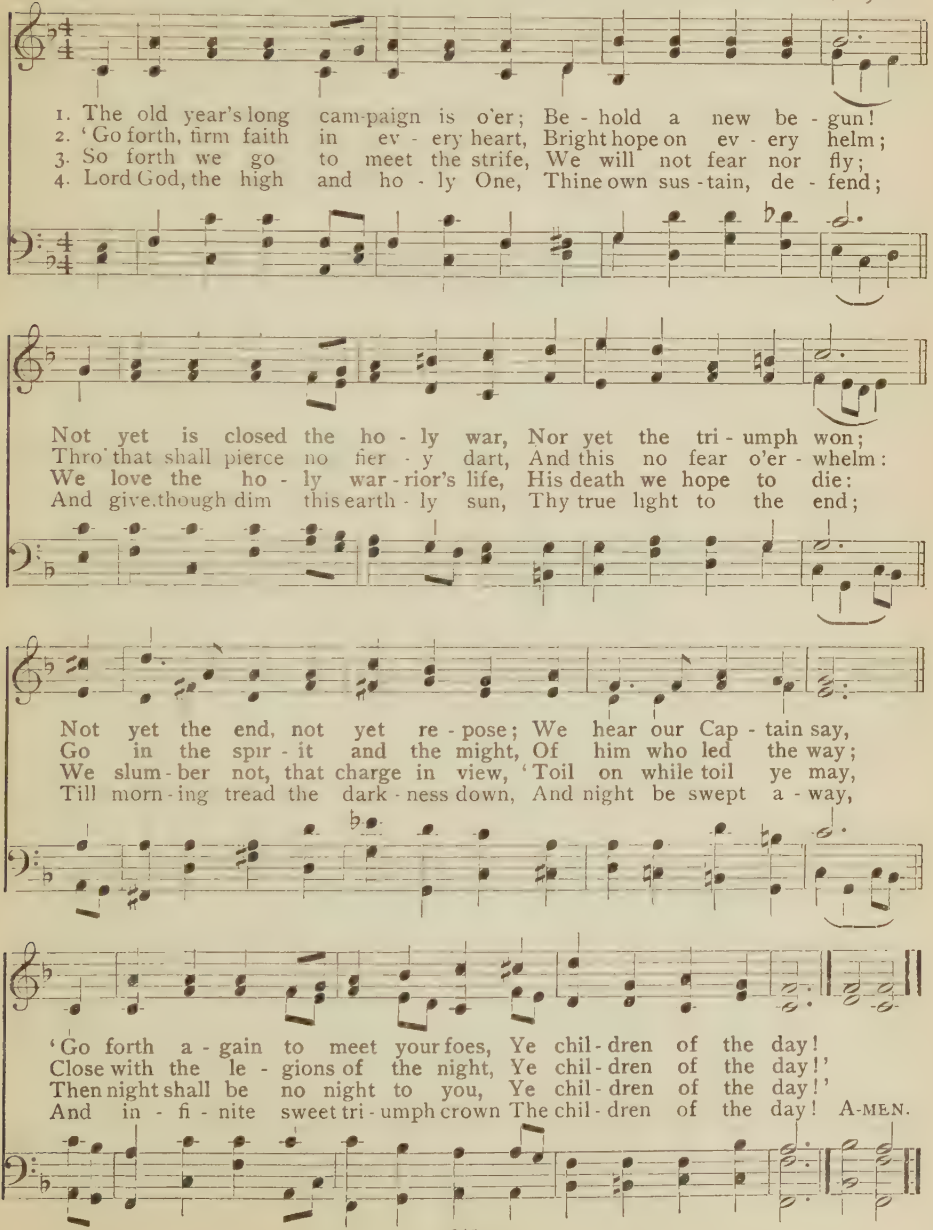

1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;
2. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What great things he hath done,
3. O let our ad - o - ra - tion For all that he hath done,
As on the King's own high - way We brave - ly march a - long.
What won - ders he hath shown us, What tri - umphs he hath won!
Peal out be - yond the stars of God, While voice and life are one;
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What might - y bless - ings crown
And let our con - se - cra - tion Be re - al, deep, and true,
As dawns the sol - emn bright-ness of An - oth - er glad New Year.
The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so free - ly down.
O e - ven now our hearts shall bow And joy - ful vows re - new. A-MEN.

Words from Ginn & Co's., *Students' Hymnal*

The Old Year's Long Campaign is O'er 287

(CLARION. C. M. D.)

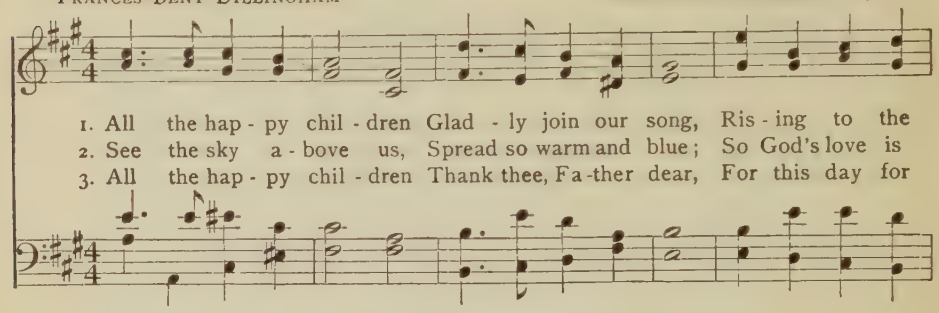
SAMUEL J. STONE, 1868 GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890

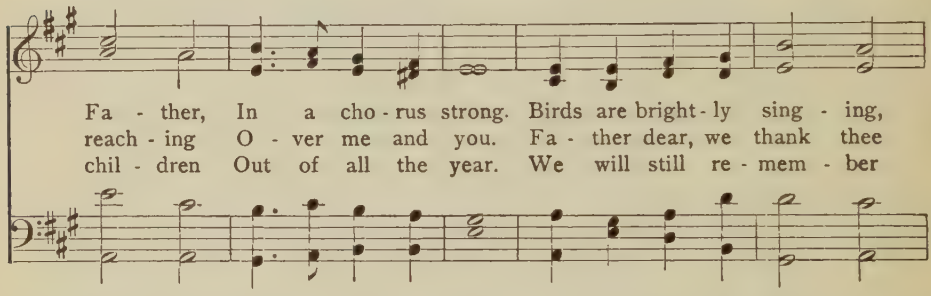

1. The old year's long cam-paign is o'er; Be - hold a new be - gun!
2. 'Go forth, firm faith in ev - ery heart, Bright hope on ev - ery helm;
3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;
4. Lord God, the high and ho - ly One, Thine own sus - tain, de - fend;
Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Nor yet the tri - umph won;
Thro' that shall pierce no fier - y dart, And this no fear o'er - whelm:
We love the ho - ly war - rior's life, His death we hope to die:
And give, though dim this earth - ly sun, Thy true light to the end;
Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say,
Go in the spir - it and the might, Of him who led the way;
We slum - ber not, that charge in view, 'Toil on while toil ye may,
Till morn - ing tread the dark - ness down, And night be swept a - way,
'Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye chil - dren of the day!
Close with the le - gions of the night, Ye chil - dren of the day!'
Then night shall be no night to you, Ye chil - dren of the day!'
And in - fi - nite sweet tri - umph crown The chil - dren of the day! A-MEN.

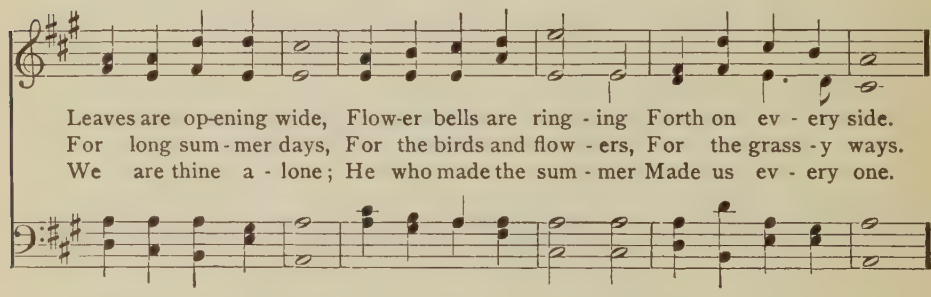
288 All the Happy Children

(HERMAS. 6,5,6,5, D.)

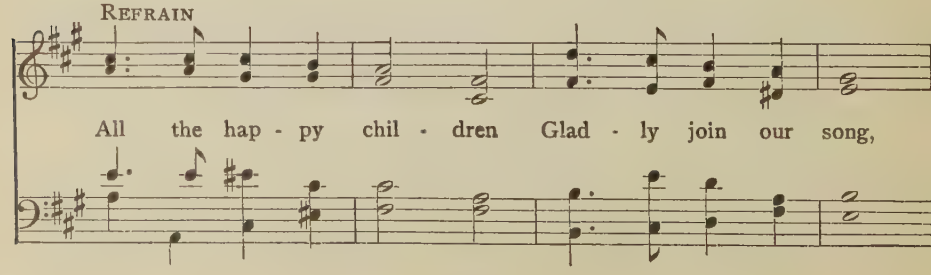
FRANCES BENT DILLINGHAM — FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872


1. All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song, Ris - ing to the
2. See the sky a - bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is
3. All the hap - py chil - dren Thank thee, Fa - ther dear, For this day for

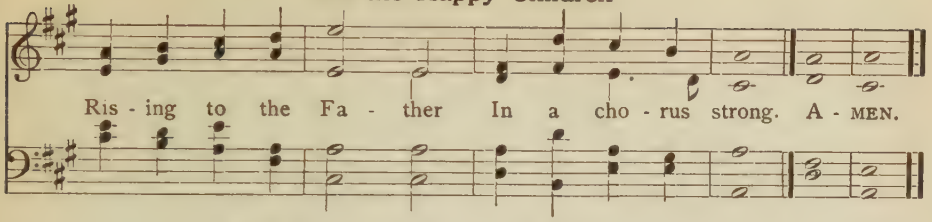

Fa - ther, In a cho - rus strong. Birds are bright - ly sing - ing,
reach - ing O - ver me and you. Fa - ther dear, we thank thee
chil - dren Out of all the year. We will still re - mem - ber


Leaves are op-ening wide, Flow-er bells are ring - ing Forth on ev - ery side.
For long sum - mer days, For the birds and flow - ers, For the grass - y ways.
We are thine a - lone; He who made the sum - mer Made us ev - ery one.

REFRAIN



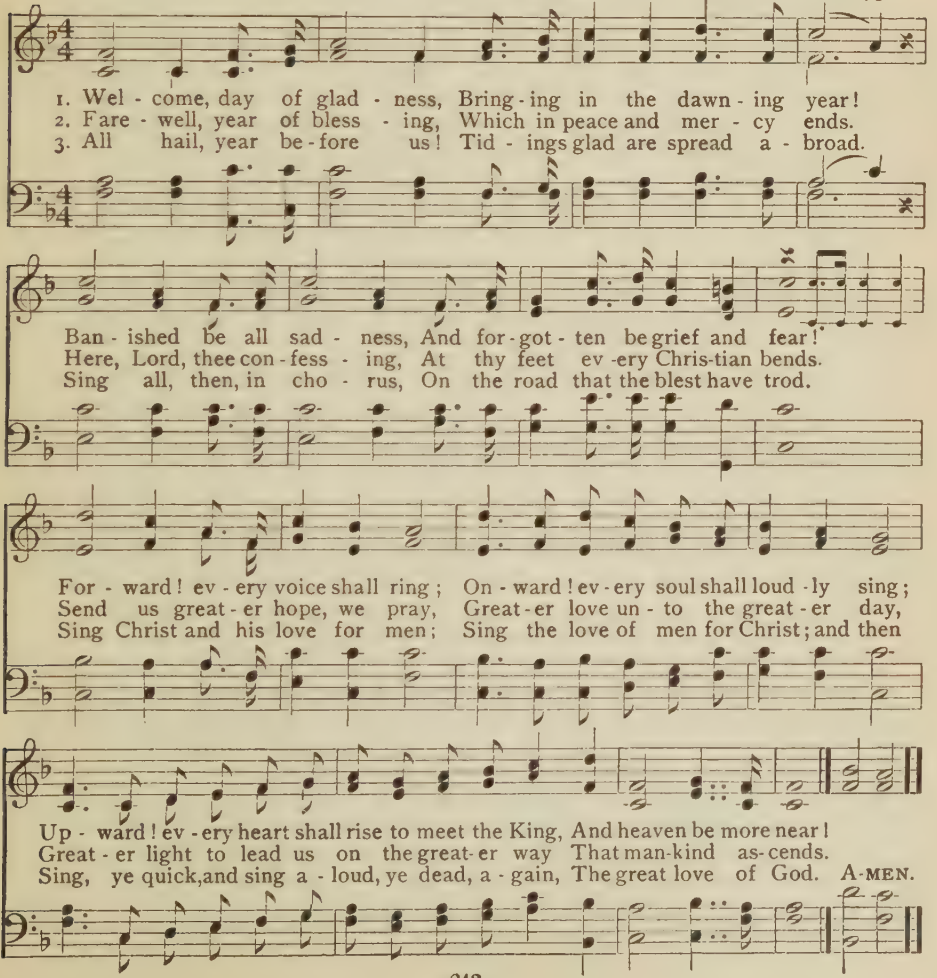
All the Happy Children



Welcome, Day of Gladness 289

(MARCH ROMAINE. Irregular)

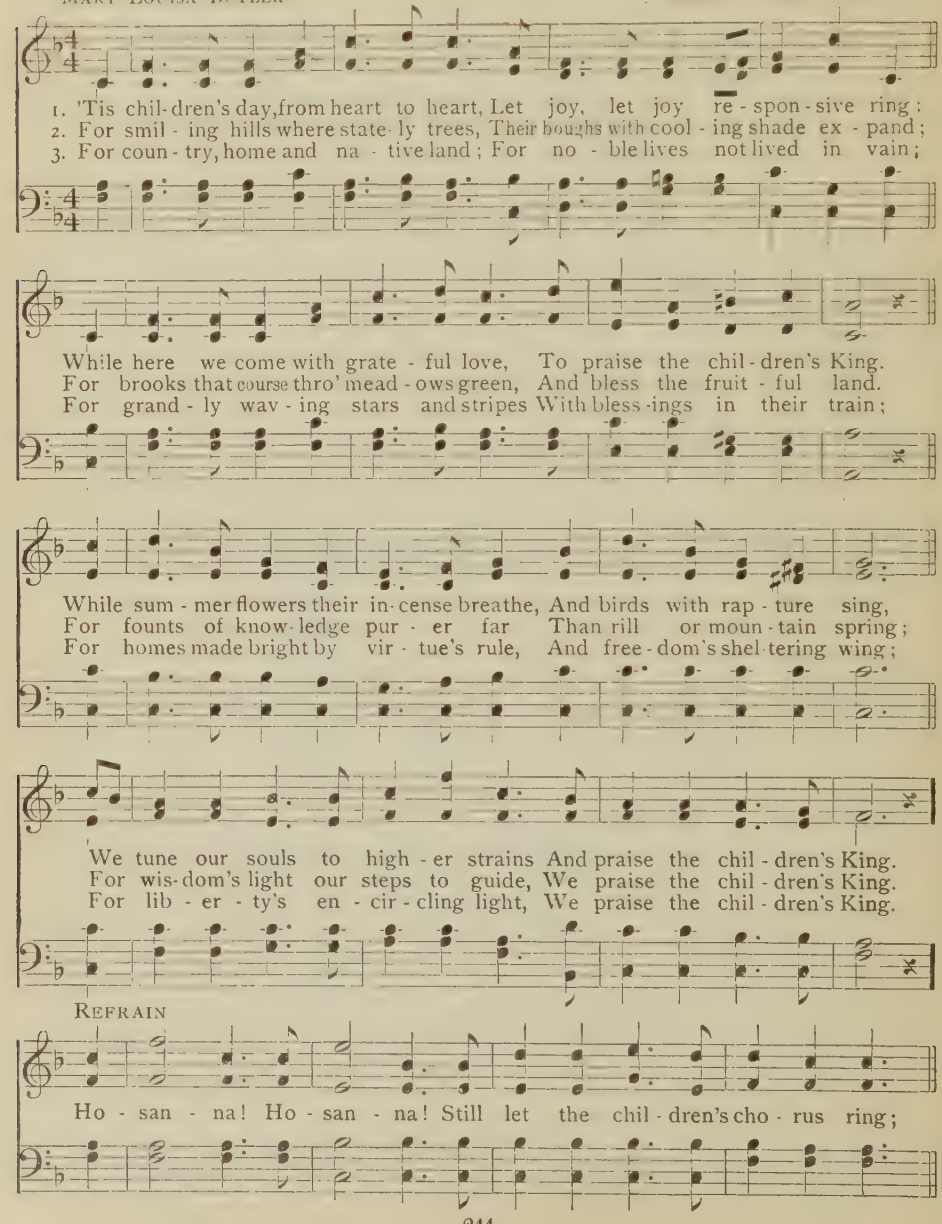
F. FIELD — Arranged from CHARLES GOUNOD, 1818–1893


1. Wel - come, day of glad - ness, Bring - ing in the dawn - ing year!
2. Fare - well, year of bless - ing, Which in peace and mer - cy ends.
3. All hail, year be - fore us! Tid - ings glad are spread a - broad.
Ban - ished be all sad - ness, And for - got - ten be grief and fear!
Here, Lord, thee con - fess - ing, At thy feet ev - ery Chris-tian bends.
Sing all, then, in cho - rus, On the road that the blest have trod.
For - ward! ev - ery voice shall ring; On - ward! ev - ery soul shall loud - ly sing;
Send us great - er hope, we pray, Great - er love un - to the great - er day,
Sing Christ and his love for men; Sing the love of men for Christ; and then
Up - ward! ev - ery heart shall rise to meet the King, And heaven be more near!
Great - er light to lead us on the great - er way That man-kind as-cends.
Sing, ye quick, and sing a - loud, ye dead, a - gain, The great love of God. A-MEN.

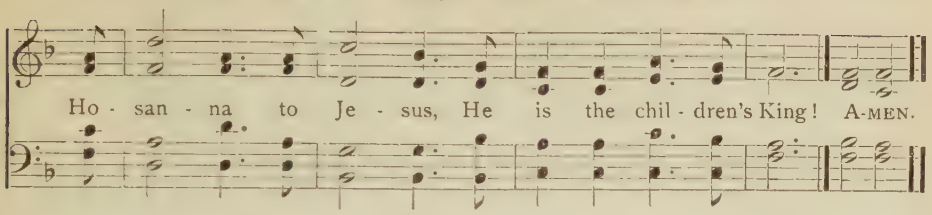
290 'Tis Children's Day, from Heart to Heart

(HOSANNA. 8, 8, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6. With Refrain.)

MARY LOUISA BUTLER MARY LOUISA BUTLER


1. 'Tis chil-dren's day, from heart to heart, Let joy, let joy re-spon-sive ring:
2. For smil-ing hills where state-ly trees, Their boughs with cool-ing shade ex-pand;
3. For coun-try, home and na-tive land; For no-ble lives not lived in vain;
While here we come with grate-ful love, To praise the chil-dren's King.
For brooks that course thro' mead-ows green, And bless the fruit-ful land.
For grand-ly wav-ing stars and stripes With bless-ings in their train;
While sum-mer flowers their in-cense breathe, And birds with rap-ture sing,
For founts of know-ledge pur-er far Than rill or moun-tain spring;
For homes made bright by vir-tue's rule, And free-dom's shel-tering wing;
We tune our souls to high-er strains And praise the chil-dren's King.
For wis-dom's light our steps to guide, We praise the chil-dren's King.
For lib-er-ty's en-cir-cling light, We praise the chil-dren's King.
REFRAIN
Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Still let the chil-dren's cho-rus ring;

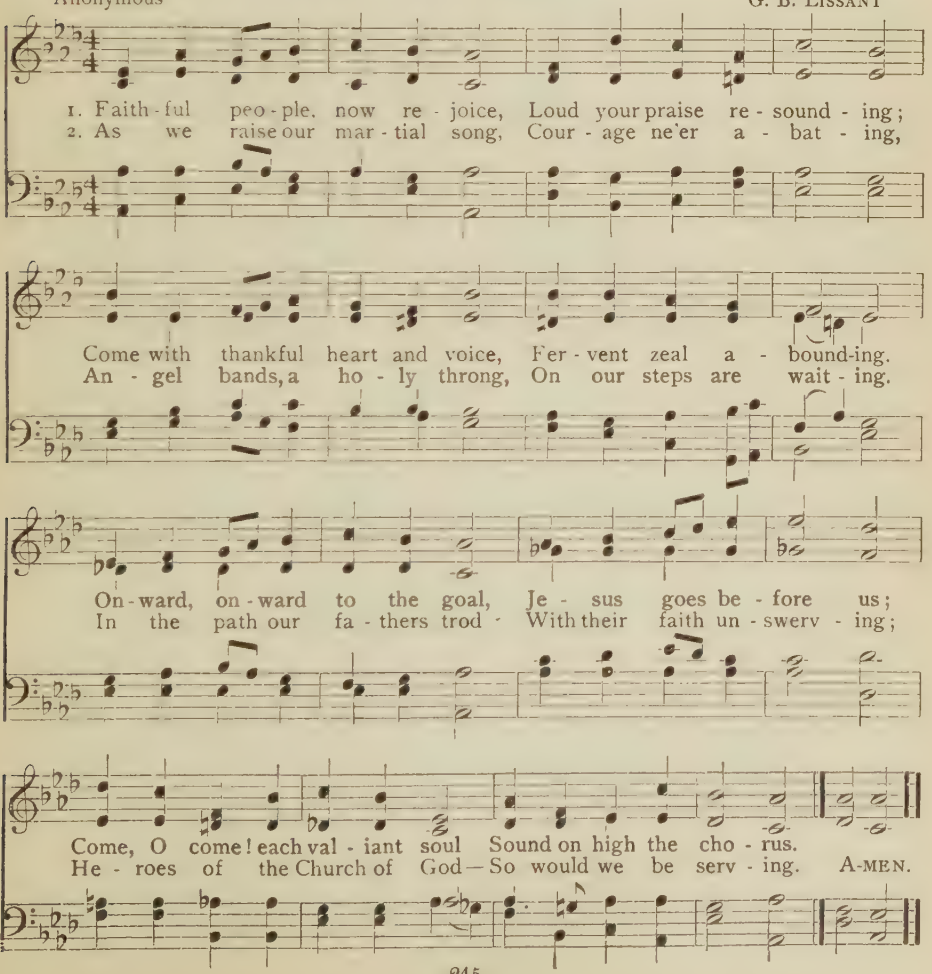
'Tis Children's Day, from Heart to Heart



Faithful People, Now Rejoice 291

(LISSANT. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

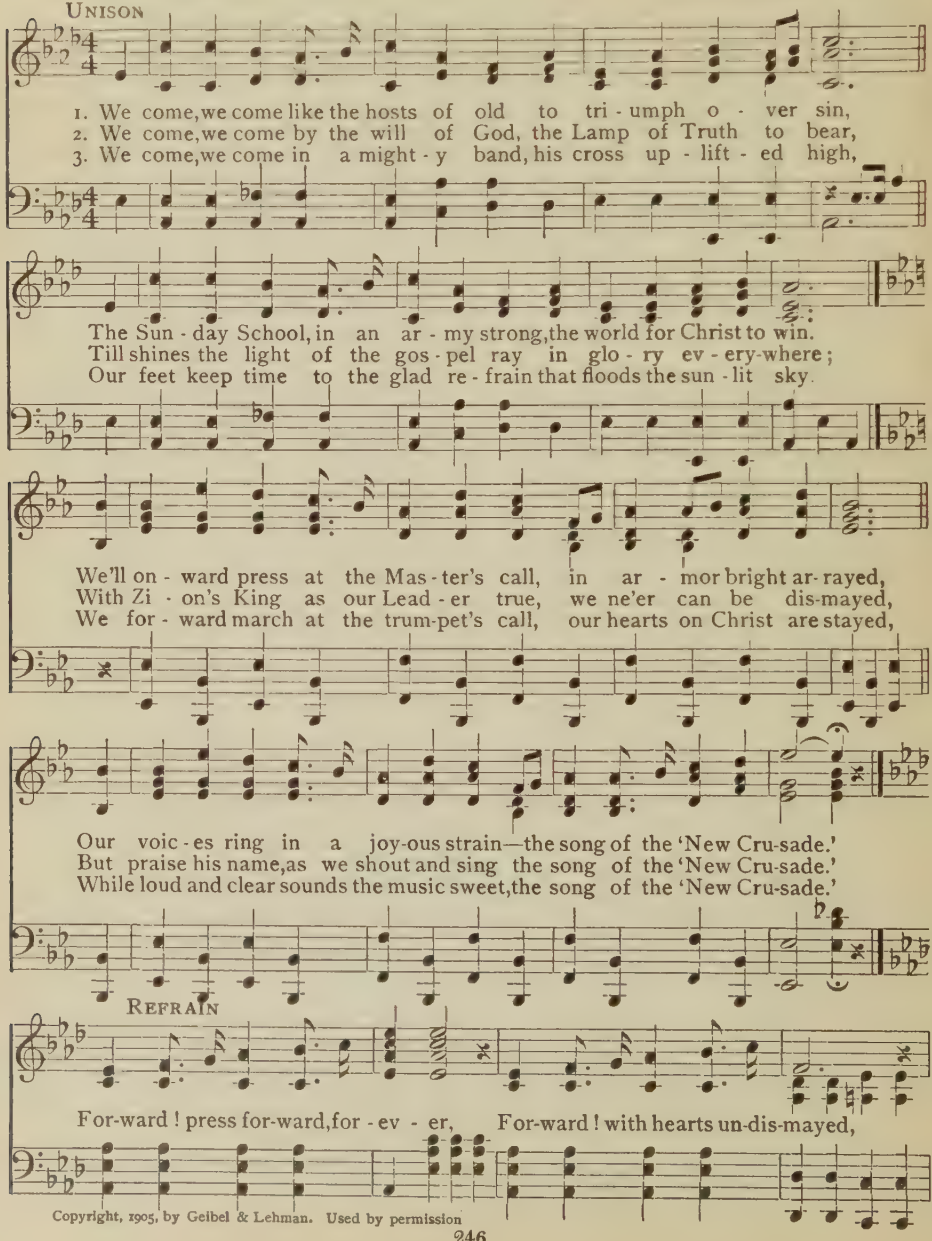
Anonymous G. B. LISSANT


1. Faith - ful peo - ple, now re - joice, Loud your praise re - sound - ing;
2. As we raise our mar - tial song, Cour - age ne'er a - bat - ing,
Come with thankful heart and voice, Fer - vent zeal a - bound-ing.
An - gel bands, a ho - ly throng, On our steps are wait - ing.
On - ward, on - ward to the goal, Je - sus goes be - fore us;
In the path our fa - thers trod - With their faith un - swerv - ing;
Come, O come! each val - iant soul Sound on high the cho - rus.
He - roes of the Church of God — So would we be serv - ing. A-MEN.

292 We Come, We Come Like the Hosts of Old

(NEW CRUSADE. 15, 15, 15, 16. With Refrain)

LIZZIE D. ARMOND — ADAM GEIBEL, 1855–


UNISON
1. We come, we come like the hosts of old to tri - umph o - ver sin,
2. We come, we come by the will of God, the Lamp of Truth to bear,
3. We come, we come in a might - y band, his cross up - lift - ed high,
The Sun - day School, in an ar - my strong, the world for Christ to win.
Till shines the light of the gos - pel ray in glo - ry ev - ery-where;
Our feet keep time to the glad re - frain that floods the sun - lit sky.
We'll on - ward press at the Mas - ter's call, in ar - mor bright ar - rayed,
With Zi - on's King as our Lead - er true, we ne'er can be dis-mayed,
We for - ward march at the trum-pet's call, our hearts on Christ are stayed,
Our voic - es ring in a joy-ous strain—the song of the 'New Cru-sade.'
But praise his name, as we shout and sing the song of the 'New Cru-sade.'
While loud and clear sounds the music sweet, the song of the 'New Cru-sade.'
REFRAIN
For-ward! press for-ward, for - ev - er, For-ward! with hearts un-dis-mayed,

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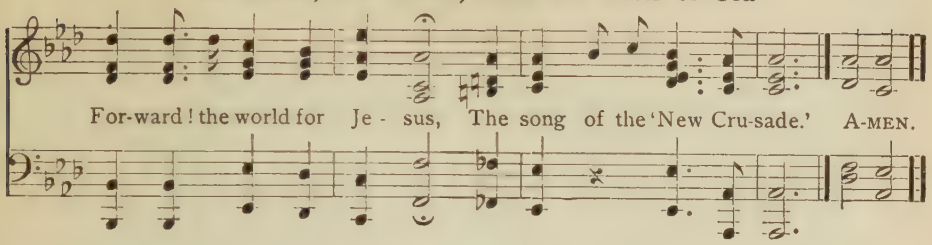
We Come, We Come, Like the Hosts of Old

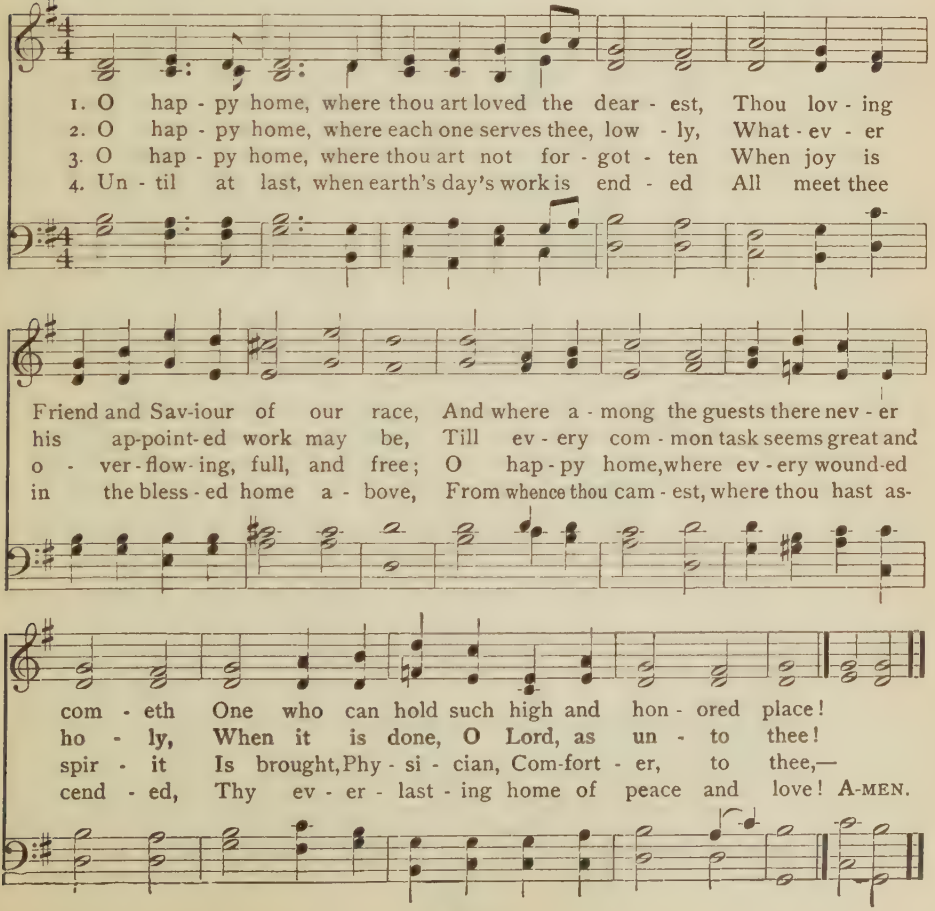


O Happy Home 293

(VESALIUS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

CARL J. P. SPITTA
Translated by SARAH L. FINDLATER

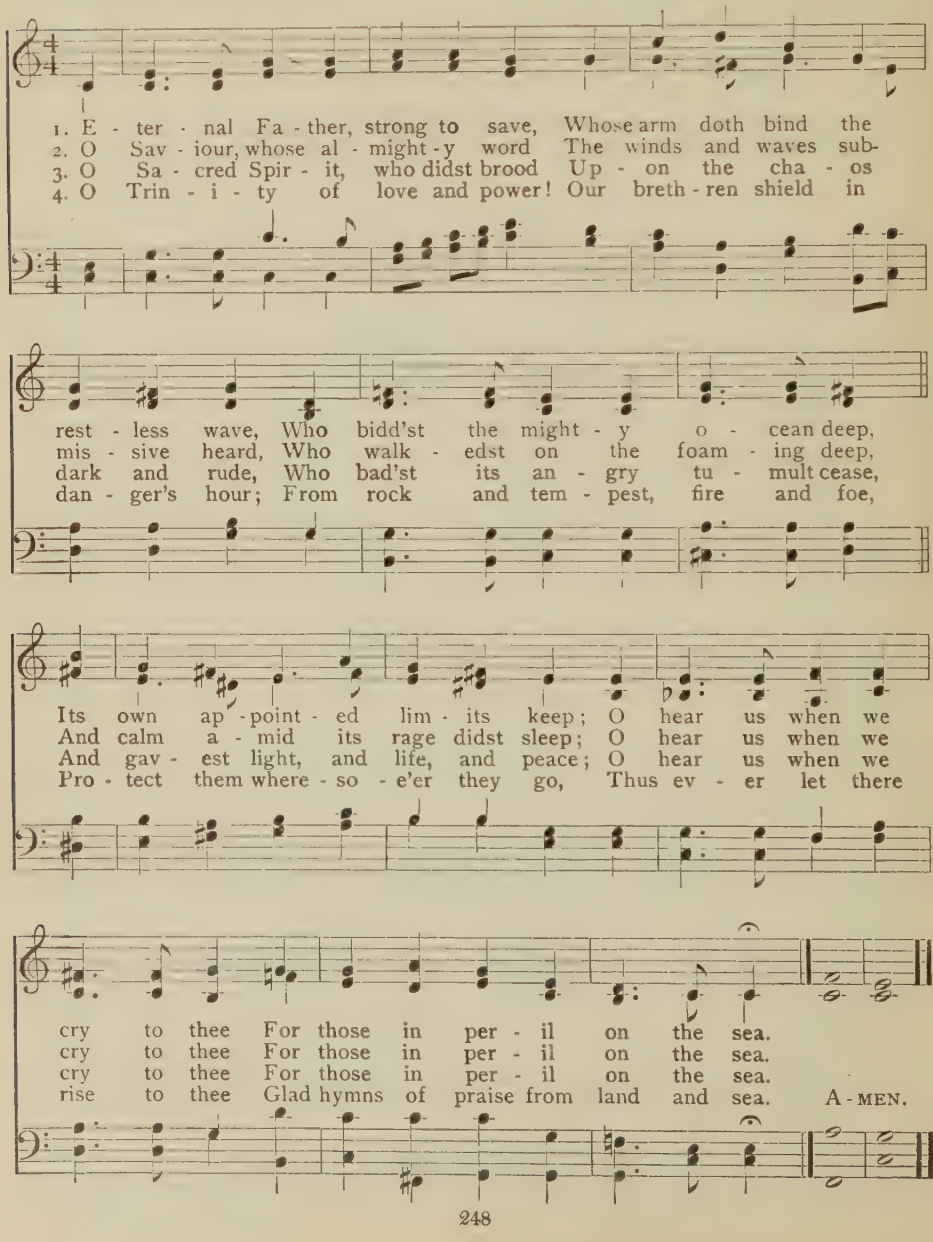
E. COOPER PERRY, 1856–


1. O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
3. O hap - py home, where thou art not for - got - ten When joy is
4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed All meet thee
Friend and Sav-iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there nev - er
his ap-point-ed work may be, Till ev - ery com - mon task seems great and
o - ver-flow-ing, full, and free; O hap - py home, where ev - ery wound-ed
in the bless - ed home a - bove, From whence thou cam - est, where thou hast as-
com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to thee!
spir - it Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com-fort - er, to thee,—
cend - ed, Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love! A-MEN.

294 Eternal Father, Strong to Save

(MELITA. 8,8,8,8,8,8)

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

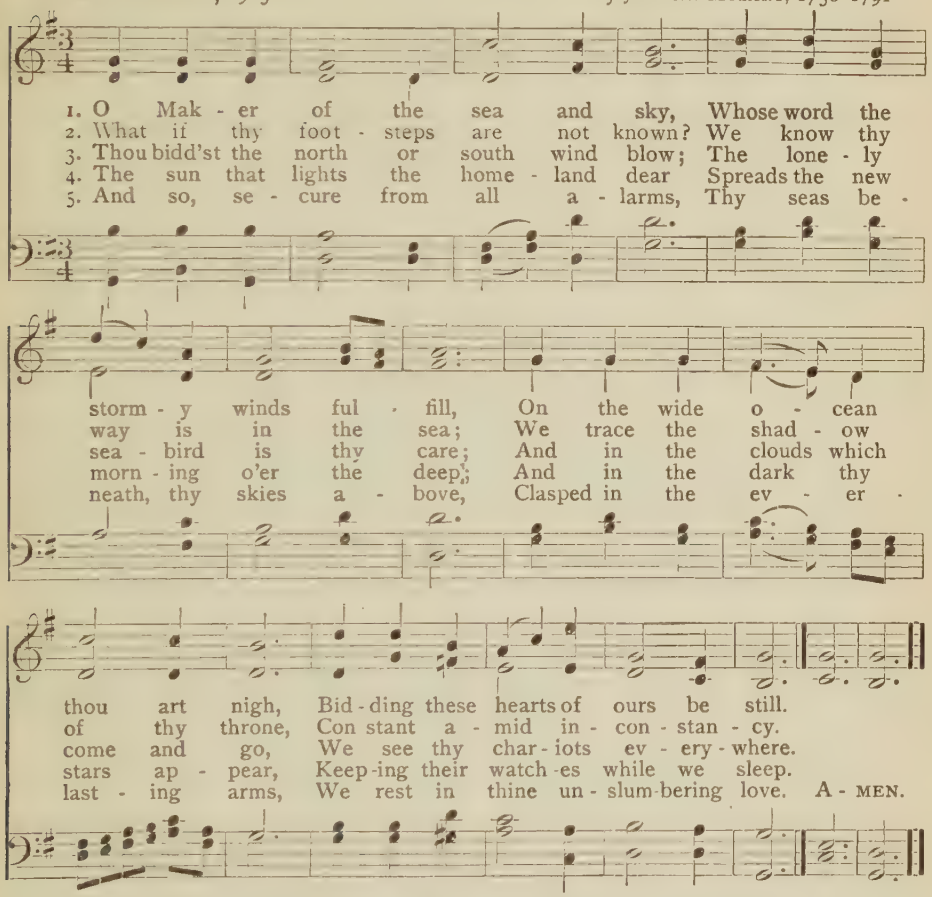

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub-
3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power! Our breth - ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep,
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,
Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
And gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - MEN.

O Maker of the Sea and Sky 295

(MOZART. L. M.)

HENRY BURTON, 1905

From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass, by JOHANN MOZART, 1756–1791


1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the
2. What if thy foot - steps are not known? We know thy
3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly
4. The sun that lights the home - land dear Spreads the new
5. And so, se - cure from all a - larms, Thy seas be -
storm - y winds ful - fill, On the wide o - cean
way is in the sea; We trace the shad - ow
sea - bird is thy care; And in the clouds which
morn - ing o'er the deep; And in the dark thy
neath, thy skies a - bove, Clasped in the ev - er
thou art nigh, Bid - ding these hearts of ours be still.
of thy throne, Con stant a - mid in - con - stan - cy.
come and go, We see thy char - iots ev - ery - where.
stars ap - pear, Keep - ing their watch - es while we sleep.
last - ing arms, We rest in thine un - slum - bering love. A - MEN.

Eternal Peace, Whose Word of Old 296

(MELITA)

1 Eternal Peace, whose word of old
In the great basins poured the main,
And shut within their rocky fold
The unnumbered flocks of ocean's plain:
O hear us! while the billows roar,
For those who sail from shore to shore.

2 Great God, whose path upon the deep
Is still unknown, but who didst keep
Thine ancient people, when the wind
And Egypt followed fast behind;
O hear us, when our prayer to thee
Ascends for those we love at sea.

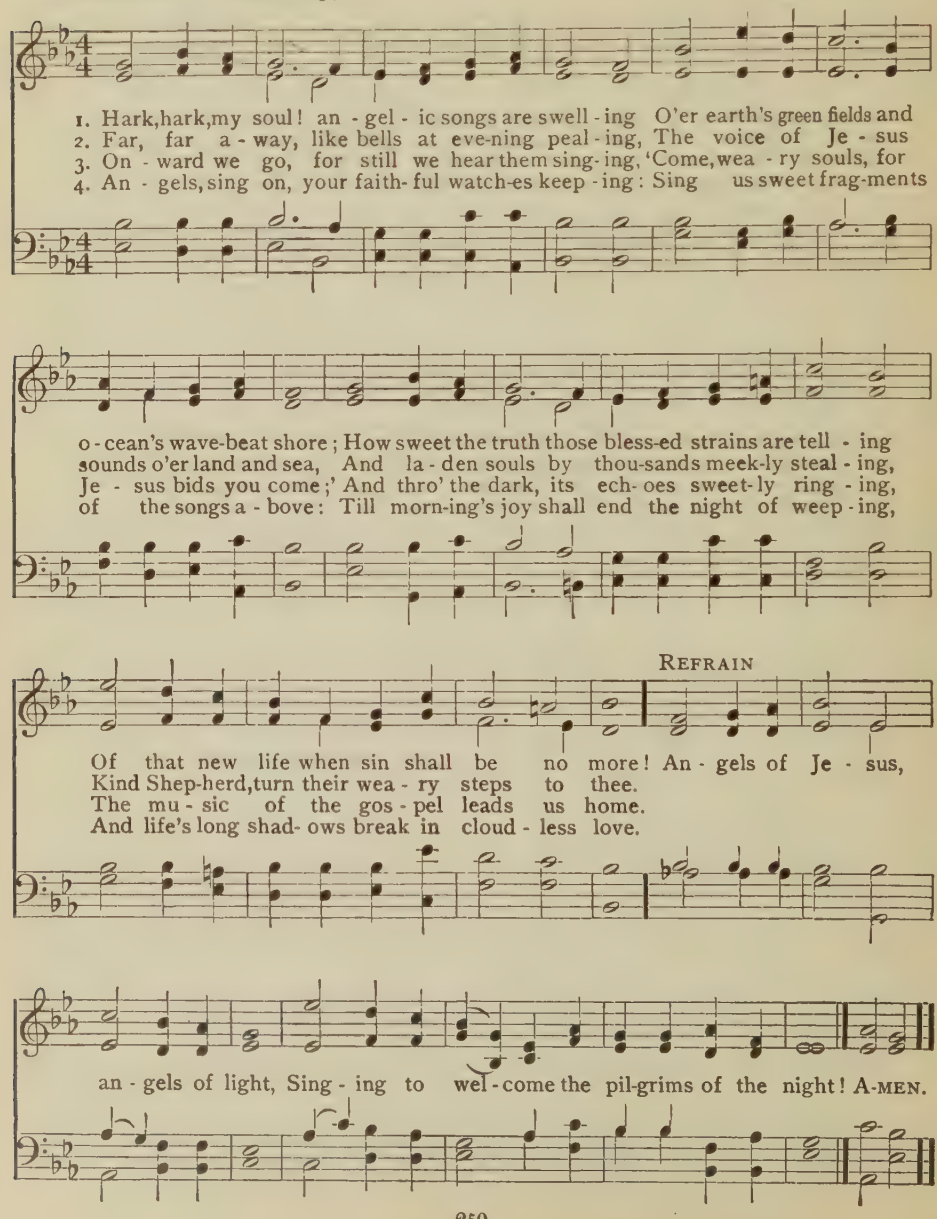
3 O thou, who for the psalmist made [through
The storm a calm, and brought him
The surging ocean unafraid,
Unto the home he longed to view:
To all who sail the waters rude,
Give equal trust and fortitude.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1891

297 Hark, Hark, My Soul!

(PILGRIMS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

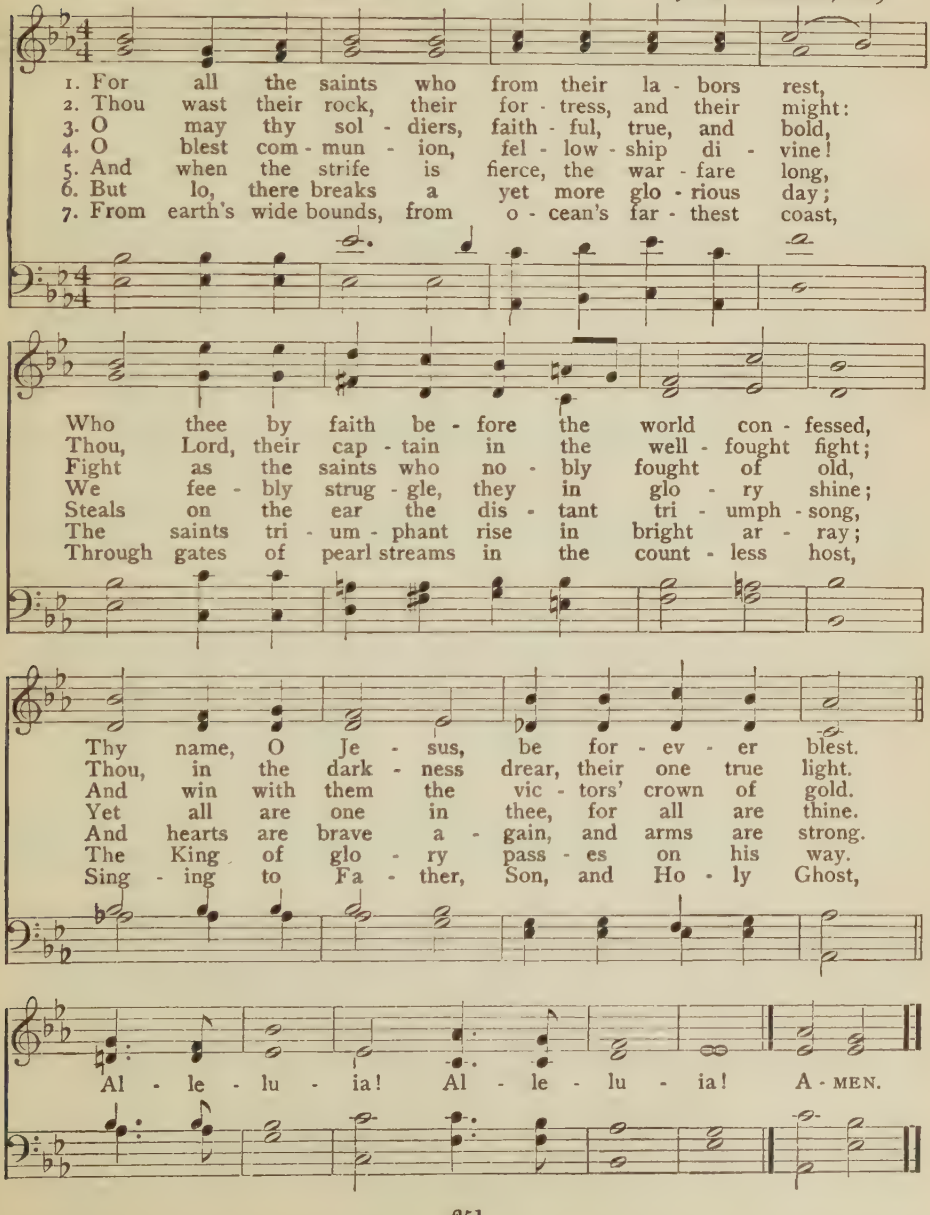
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — HENRY SMART, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch-es keep - ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come;' And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

For All the Saints 298

(SARUM. 10, 10, 10, 4)

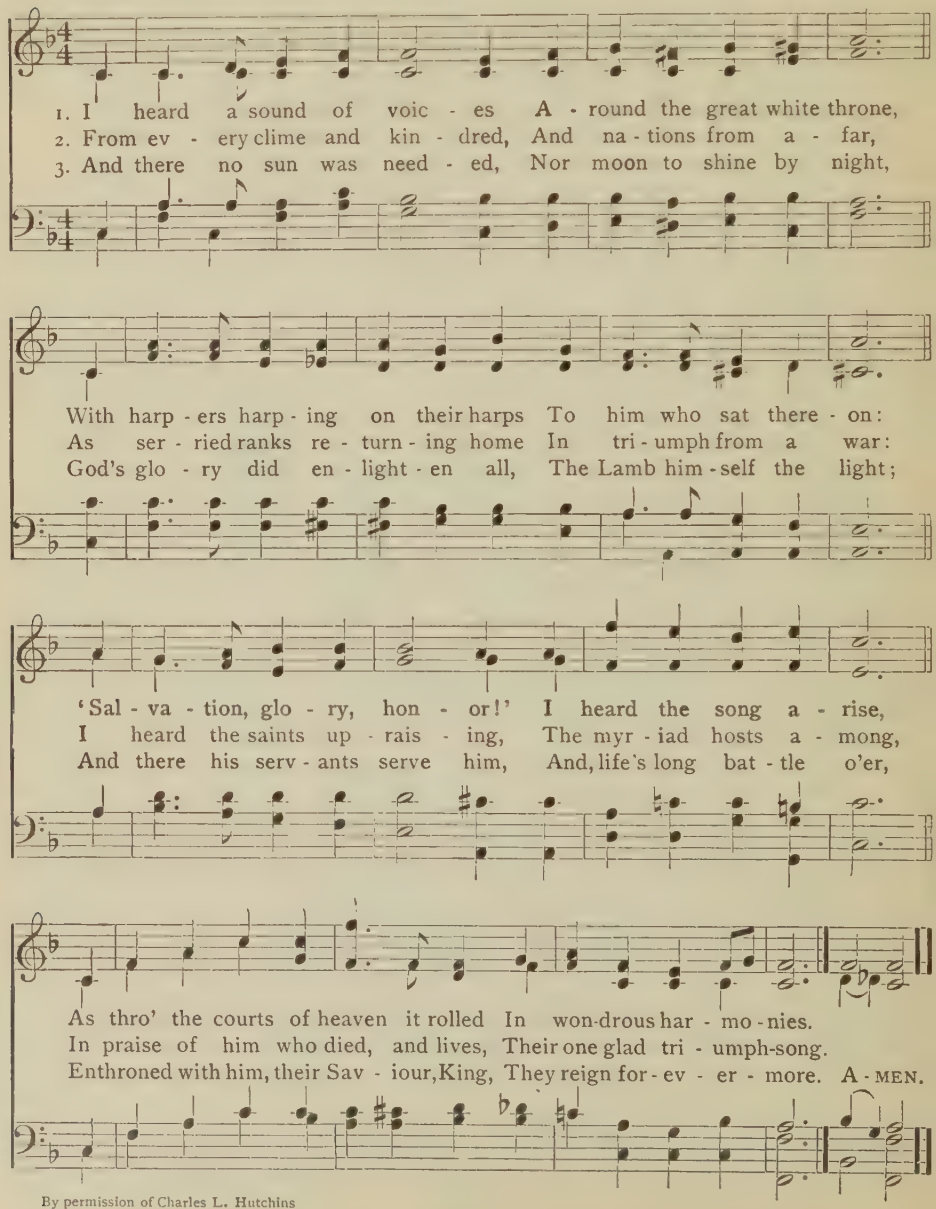
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869


1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. But lo, there breaks a yet more glo - rious day;
7. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,
Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song,
The saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;
Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
And win with them the vic - tors' crown of gold.
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

299 I Heard a Sound of Voices

(PATMOS. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

GODFREY THRING, 1886 HENRY J. STORER, 1891

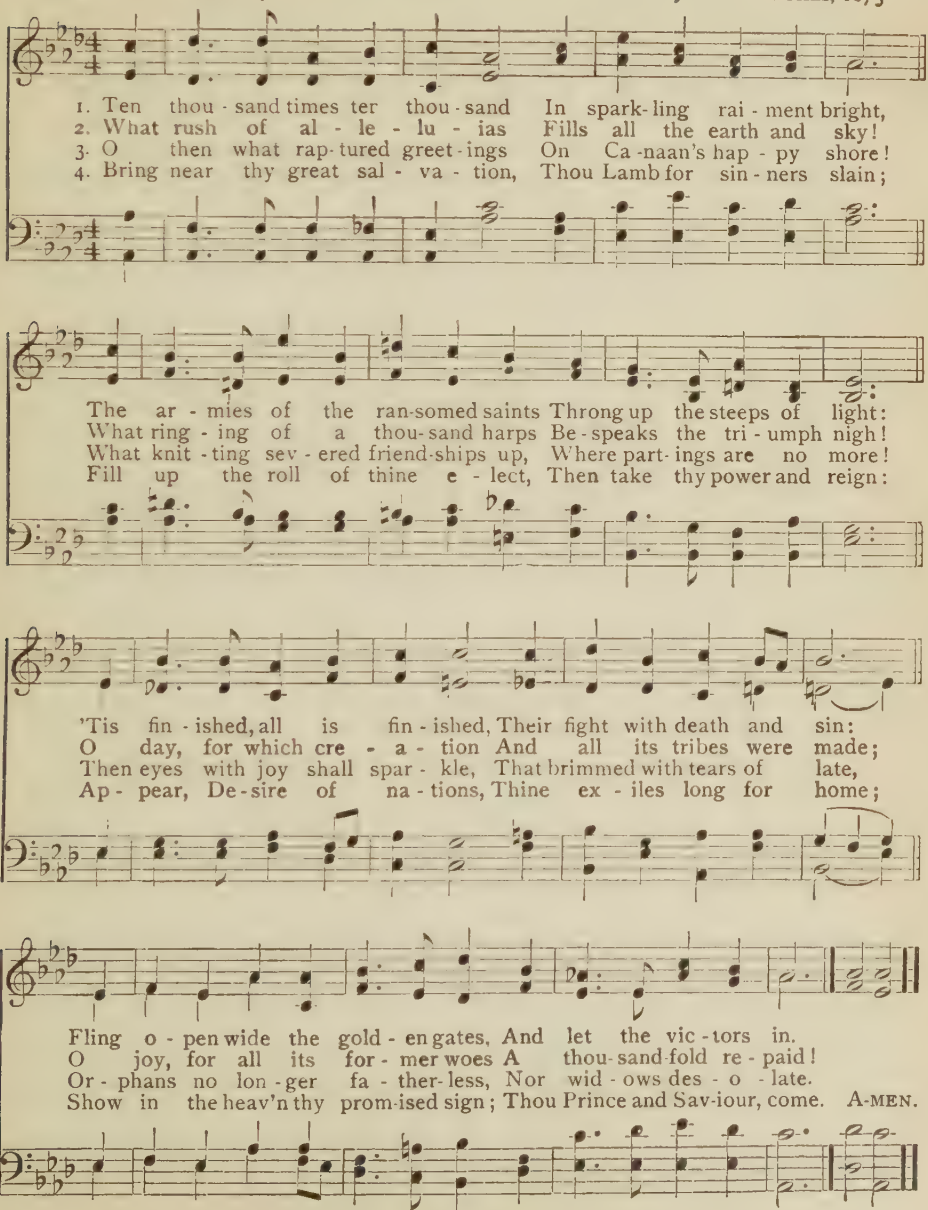

1. I heard a sound of voic - es A - round the great white throne,
2. From ev - ery clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,
3. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To him who sat there - on:
As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war:
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb him - self the light;
'Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!' I heard the song a - rise,
I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,
And there his serv - ants serve him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
As thro' the courts of heaven it rolled In won-drous har - mo - nies.
In praise of him who died, and lives, Their one glad tri - umph-song.
Enthroned with him, their Sav - iour, King, They reign for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand 300

(ALFORD. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

HENRY ALFORD, 1867 JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

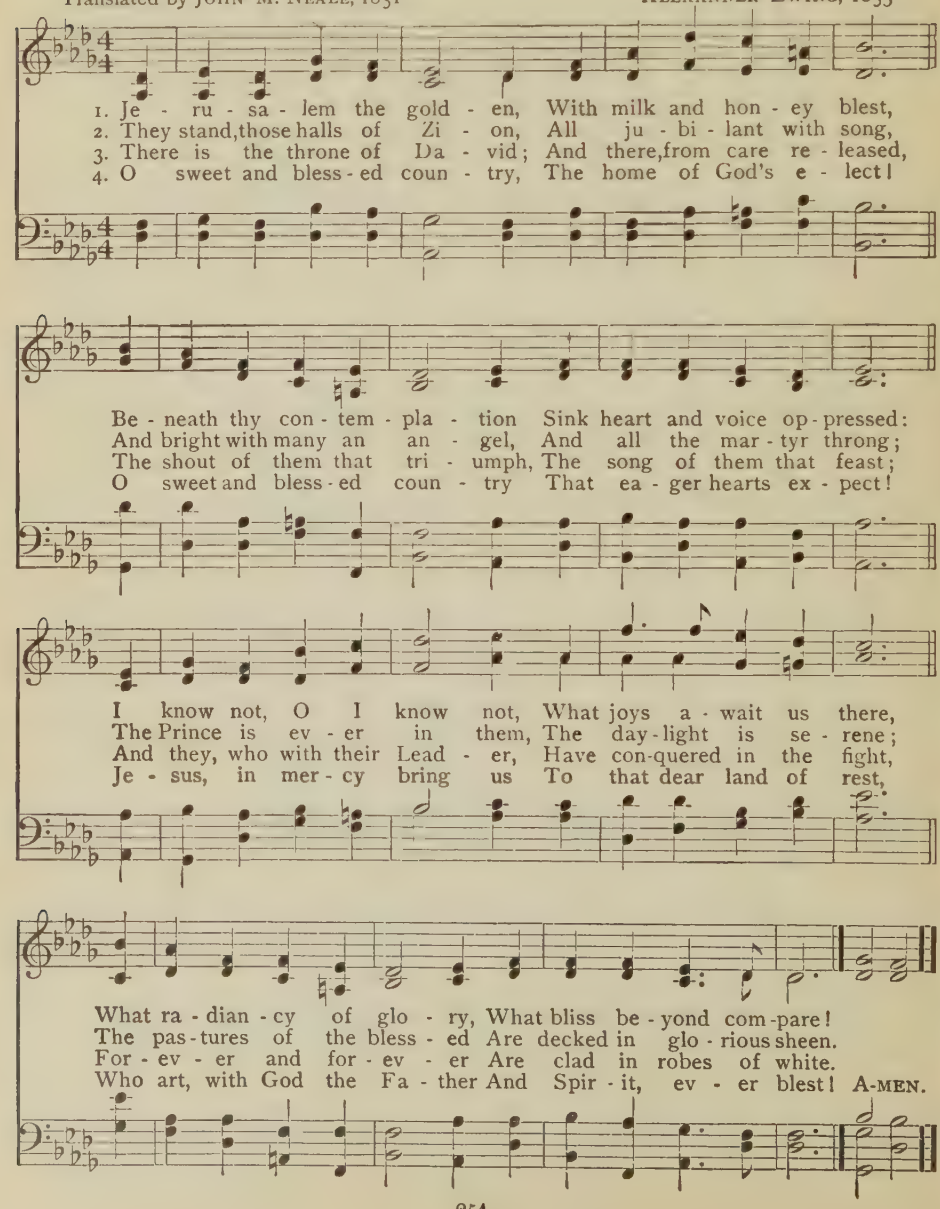

1. Ten thou - sand times ter thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take thy power and reign:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand - fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'n thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come. A - MEN.

301 Jerusalem the Golden

(EWING. 7,6,7,6,D.)

BERNARD of Cluny, circa 1145
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest! A-MEN.

Orders of Worship

Prepared by

H. AUGUSTINE SMITH, A.M.

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Orders of Worship

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General Orders of Worship

I

Prelude
Call to Worship
Hymn
Prayer, closing with Lord's Prayer
Response
Scripture Reading
Hymn
Story or Talk
Offering
Hymn

II

Processional
Doxology or Gloria Patri
Responsive Reading
Hymn
Prayer
Prayer Hymn
Memory Psalm
Memory Hymn
Recessional to Class Rooms

III. General Worship and Praise

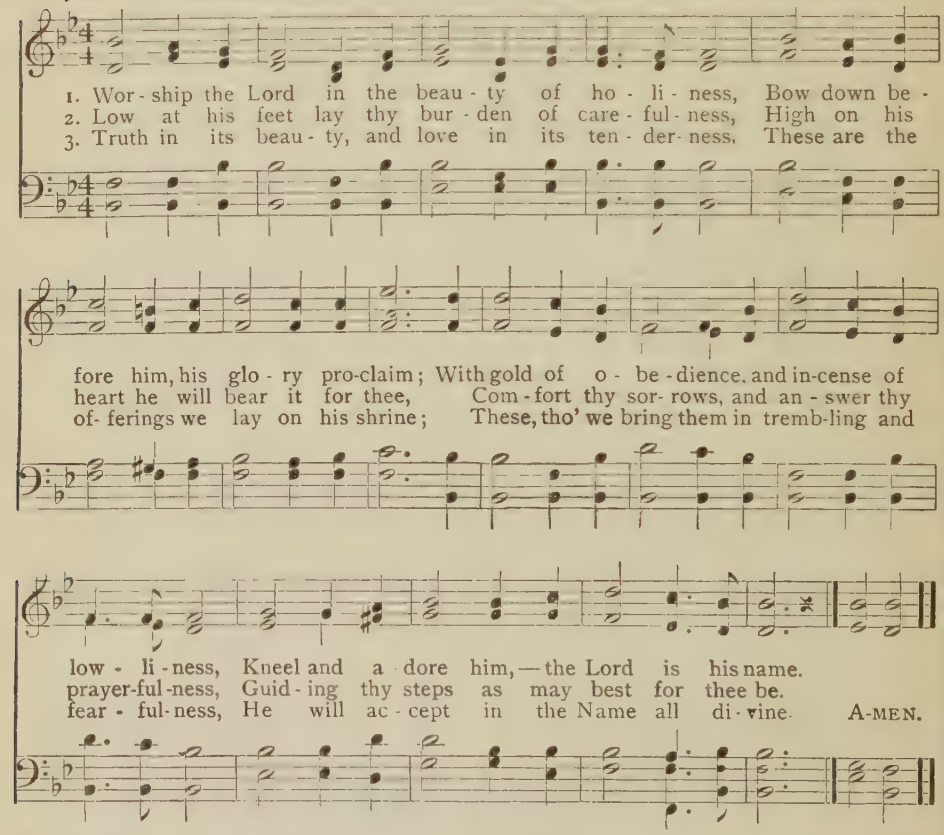
Instrumental Prelude

Hymn (First stanza only. *Standing*)

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

(MONSELL. 12, 10, 12, 10)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826–1887


1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be -
2. Low at his feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on his
3. Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness, These are the
fore him, his glo - ry pro-claim; With gold of o - be - dience, and in-cense of
heart he will bear it for thee, Com - fort thy sor- rows, and an - swer thy
of- ferings we lay on his shrine; These, tho' we bring them in tremb-ling and
low - li - ness, Kneel and a dore him, — the Lord is his name.
prayer-ful-ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
fear - ful-ness, He will ac - cept in the Name all di - vine. A-MEN.

Responses

LEADER: Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

ASSEMBLY: **I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.**

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

ASSEMBLY: **For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.** (*Seated*)

Hymn (Second stanza)

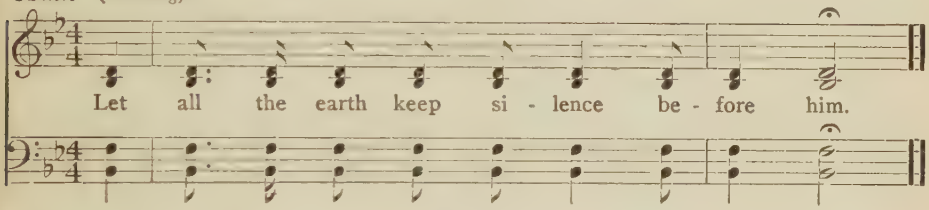
Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

LEADER: The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

ASSEMBLY: **God is a spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.**

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)



Responses

LEADER: The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

ASSEMBLY: **O Lord, open thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth thy praise.**

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion:
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Responsive Reading (Psalm 96. *Standing*)

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods; honor and majesty are before him:

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.

Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Hymn (Third stanza. See p. 6)

Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings we lay on his shrine.
These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept in the Name all divine. *Amen.*

Responsive Reading (Psalm 96 continued)

O worship the Lord in holy array:

Tremble before him, all the earth. Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth:

The world also is established that it cannot be moved:
He will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord;

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness,

And the peoples with his truth.

Prayer

Unison Psalm (Psalm 8)

O Lord, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little lower than the angels,
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:
All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O LORD, OUR LORD,
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Hymn No. 38 For the Beauty of the Earth

IV. Doxology and Beatitude

A Service of Joyful Worship

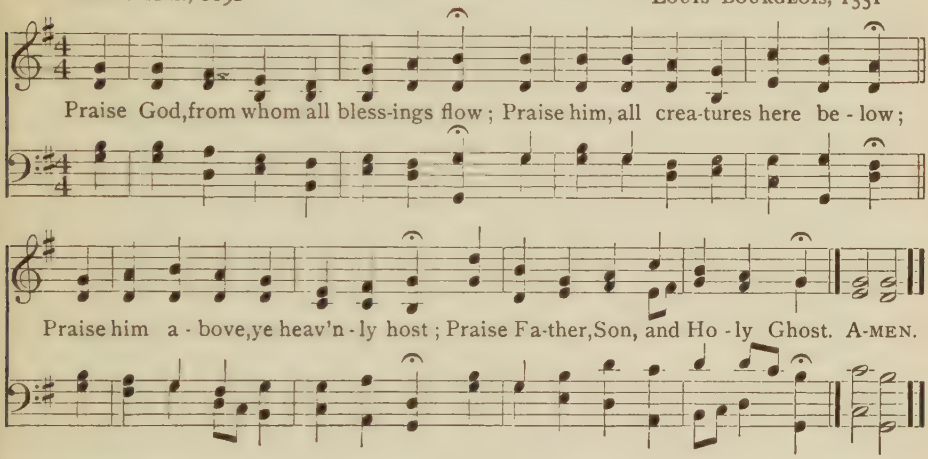
Instrumental Prelude

Doxology (*Standing*)

Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.)

THOMAS KEN, 1692 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

Call to Worship

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up unto the Lord.

O Lord, open thou our eyes.

That we may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

O Lord, open thou our lips.

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Be thou, O God! exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed! *Amen.*

Antiphons of Praise

LEADER: It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:
To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night.

ASSEMBLY: **Serve the Lord with gladness:**
Come before his presence with thanksgiving.

LEADER: From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Good will to men, we bow the knee,
We praise, we bless, we worship thee.
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing,
Almighty Father, heavenly King. *Amen.*

Old Testament Beatitudes

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked; but his delight is in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; he shall receive the crown of life which the Lord promised to them that love him.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord.

Blessed is the man whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.

Blessed are they who regard justice, and who practice righteousness at all times.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Lo, God is here! him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring. *Amen.*

New Testament Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

(*Seated*)

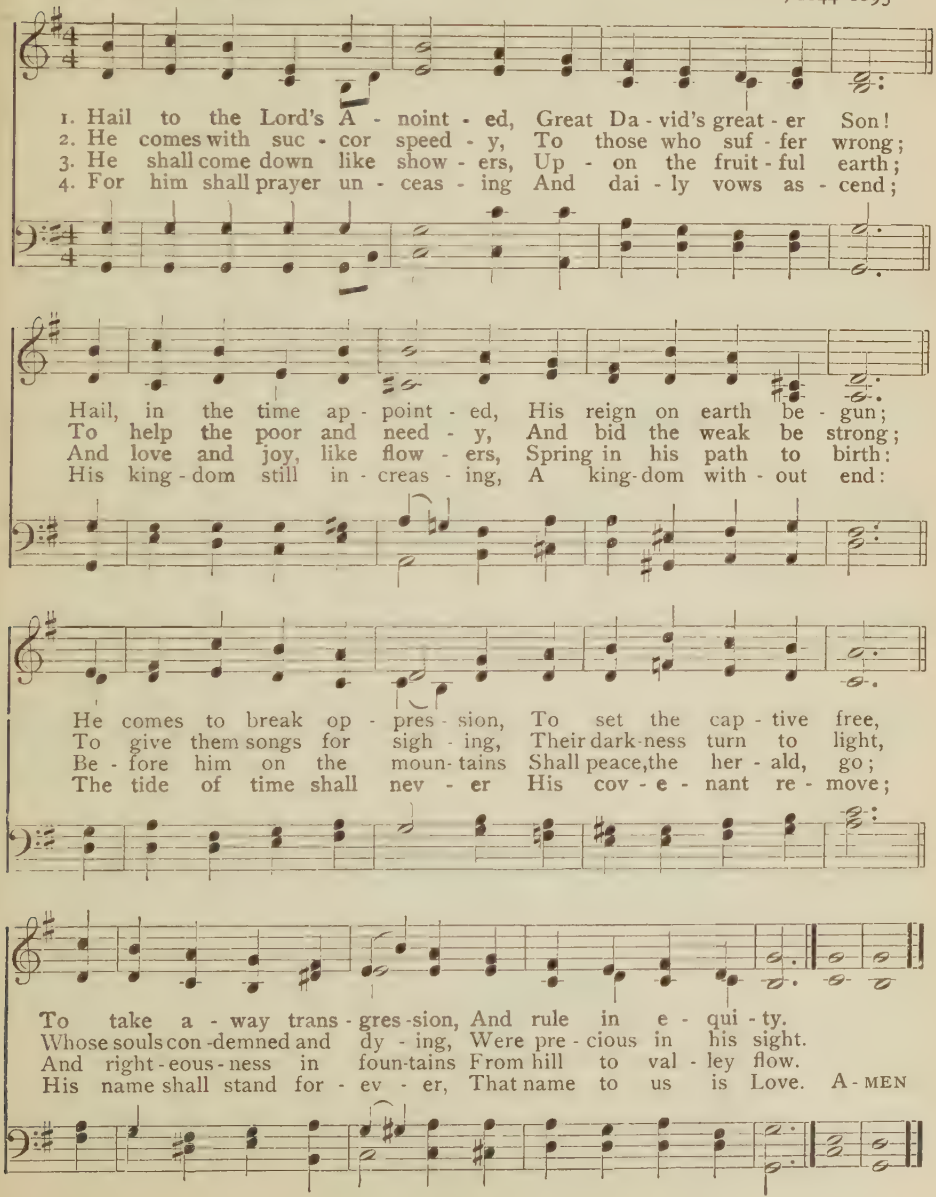
Prayer

The Beatitudes of Christ's Reign — Hymn — (*See next page*)

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

(WESTWOOD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821 — ROBERT H. McCARTNEY, 1844–1895


1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
4. For him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun;
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
Whose souls con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A - MEN

V. The King of Glory

The Power and Majesty of God

Instrumental Prelude

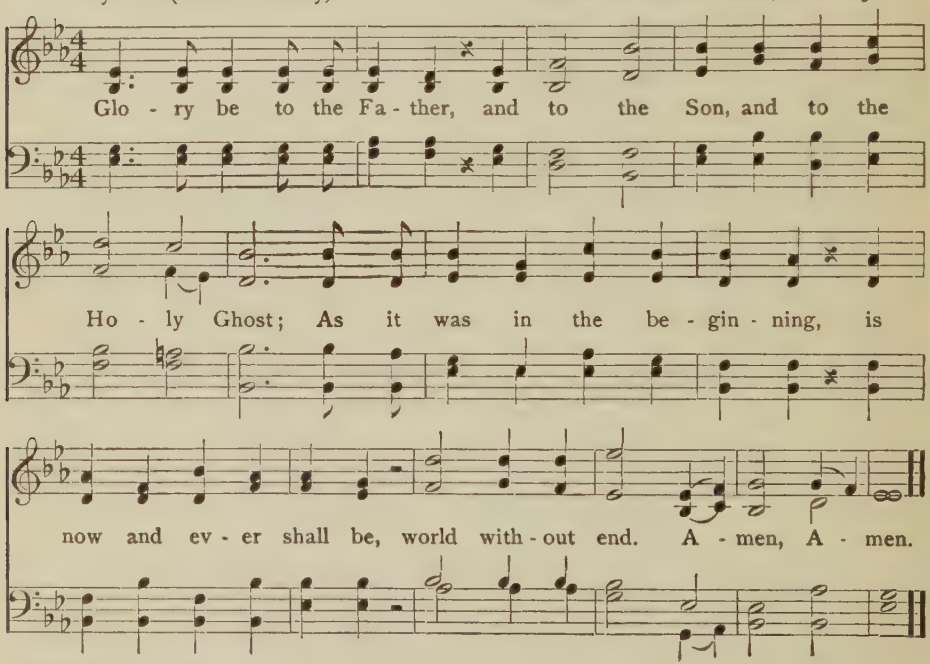
Ascriptions of Praise (Unison. *Standing*)

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the people;
Talk ye of his wondrous works. Glory ye in his holy name.

Chant (*All sing*)

Gloria Patri

Anonymous (Second Century) — HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811–1858


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Responsive Reading

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;
Who maketh the clouds his chariot;
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh winds his messengers,
Flames of fire his ministers:
Let the glory of the Lord endure for ever;
Let the Lord rejoice in his works:
Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth;
He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.
Let my meditation be sweet unto him:
I will rejoice in the Lord.

ALL: BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Chant **Glory be to the Father** (*See* 'Gloria Patri')

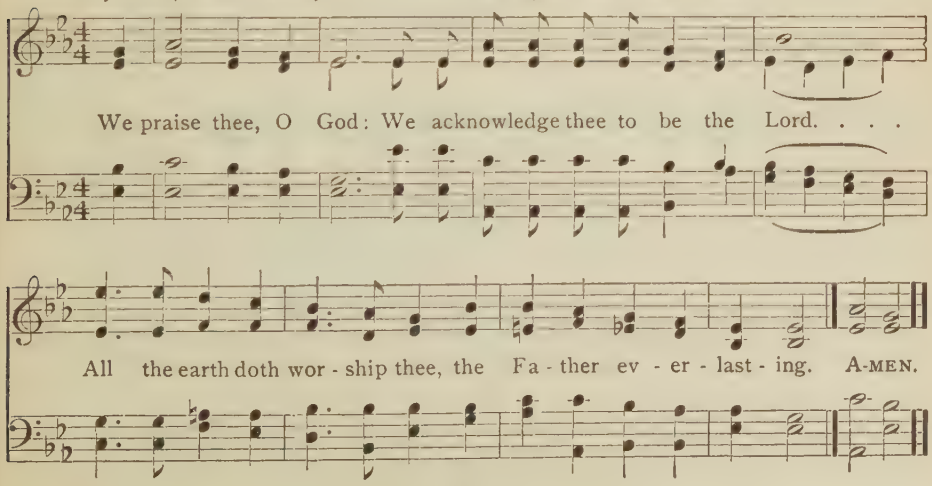
Te Deum (*Read responsively*)

We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud;
The heavens, and all the powers therein;
To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, --
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

Chant (*All sing*)

Te Deum Laudamus

Anonymous (Fourth Century) Arranged from JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–1896



Te Deum (continued)

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,
The Father of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Chant (*All sing*)

We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

Unison Confessions of God's Glory and Power

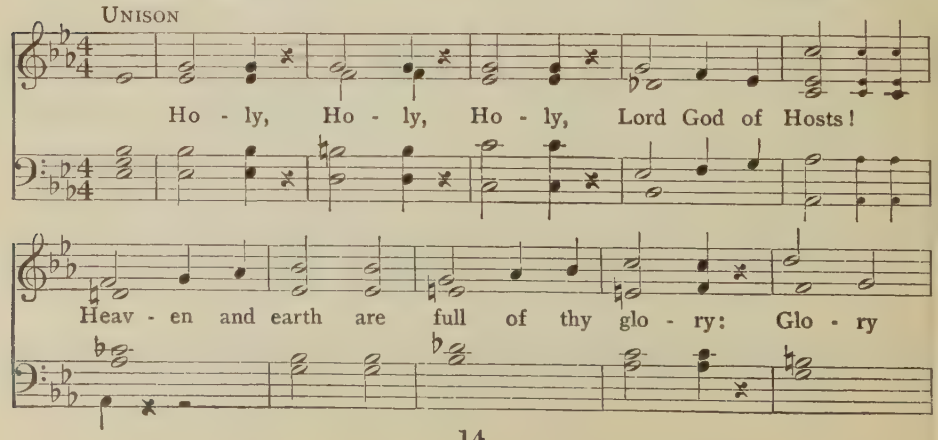
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was, and who is, and who is to come.

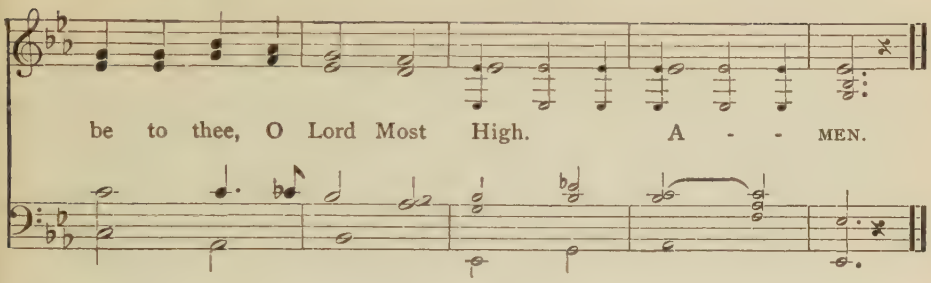
Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power.
Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty;
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name?
For thou only art holy.

Chant (*All sing*)

Sanctus

The Vision of Isaiah — W. A. C. Cruickshank





Prayers (*All uniting*) (*Seated*)

Our Heavenly Father, thine is the beauty of this fair and friendly day. May all that is beautiful remind us of thee, the Infinite Beauty! May all that is good remind us of thee, the Perfect Goodness! May all that is true lead us to thee, the Source of all truth! Breathe thy loving Spirit on us all, and make thy morning shine within our hearts as in the skies above. Help us to make more beautiful thy day. **William and Mary Gannett**

All the earth shall worship thee, the Father everlasting. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. *Amen.*

Unison Doxology

God the Lord a King remaineth,
Robed in his own glorious light;
God hath robed him, and he reigneth,
He hath guided him with might.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
God is King in depth and height.

Unison Doxology

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!
For of him and through him and unto him are all things.
To him be the glory for ever and ever.
Now unto the blessed and only Potentate,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords;
Who only hath immortality,
Dwelling in light unapproachable,
Whom no man hath seen nor can see:
To him be honor and power everlasting. *Amen.*

Chant (*All sing*)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory:
Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

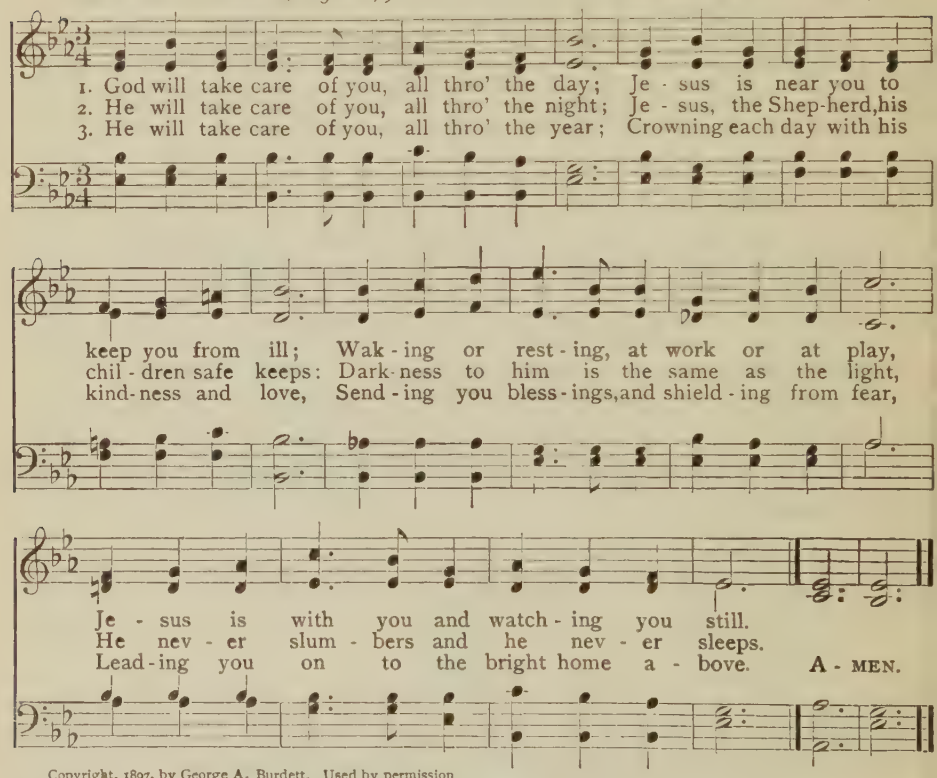
VI. God Our Keeper and Shepherd

Hymn (*Standing*)

God Will Take Care of You

(CARITAS. 10, 10, 10, 10)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836–1879 GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1897


1. God will take care of you, all thro' the day; Je - sus is near you to
2. He will take care of you, all thro' the night; Je - sus, the Shep-herd, his
3. He will take care of you, all thro' the year; Crowning each day with his
keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at play,
chil - dren safe keeps: Dark - ness to him is the same as the light,
kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and shield - ing from fear,
Je - sus is with you and watch - ing you still.
He nev - er slum - bers and he nev - er sleeps.
Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove. A - MEN.

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Unison Psalm or Memory Selection (Psalm 23)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters; he restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. (*Seated*)

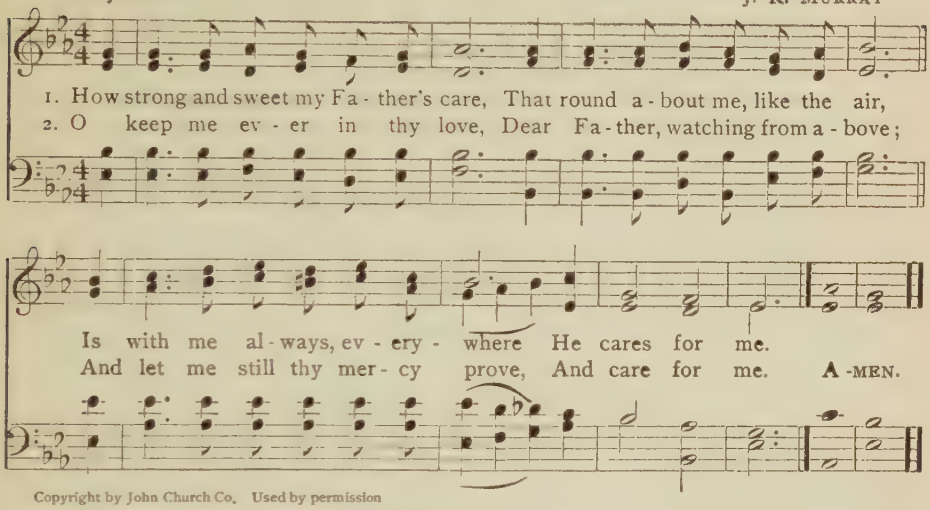
Prayer and Hymn Response (First stanza only of following hymn)

How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

(EUDORA. 8, 8, 8, 4)

Anonymous

J. R. MURRAY


1. How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the air,
2. O keep me ev - er in thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watching from a - bove;
Is with me al - ways, ev - ery - where He cares for me.
And let me still thy mer - cy prove, And care for me. A - MEN.

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Unison Psalm (Psalm 121)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.

The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

Hymn Response How Strong and Sweet (Second stanza)

O keep me ever in thy love,
Dear Father, watching from above;
And let me still thy mercy prove,
And care for me. *Amen.*

Responsive Reading (Psalm 46)

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

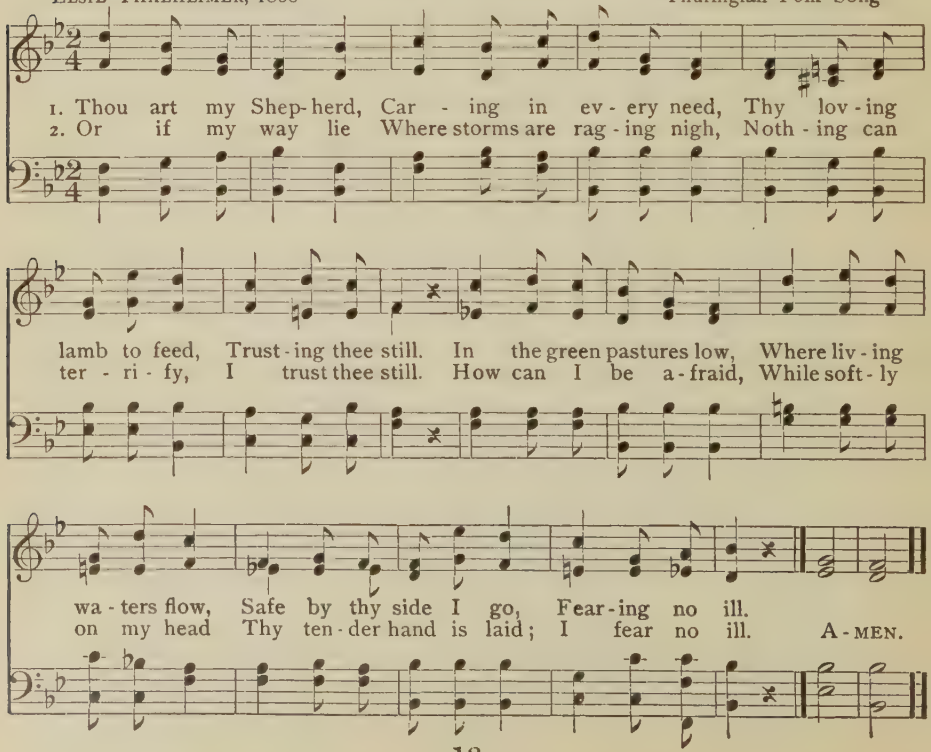
The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Hymn

Thou Art My Shepherd

(LYNDE. 5, 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

ELSIE THALHEIMER, 1800 — Thuringian Folk Song


1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car - ing in ev - ery need, Thy lov - ing
2. Or if my way lie Where storms are rag - ing nigh, Noth - ing can
lamb to feed, Trust - ing thee still. In the green pastures low, Where liv - ing
ter - ri - fy, I trust thee still. How can I be a - fraid, While soft - ly
wa - ters flow, Safe by thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid; I fear no ill. A - MEN.

VII. God of the Open Air

Hymn (*Standing*) **Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty** (Tune, 'Nicaea.' No. 12)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Prayer (*All unite reverently*)

Thou who hast made thy dwelling fair
With flowers beneath, above with starry lights,
And set thine altars everywhere, —
To thee I turn, to thee I make my prayer,
God of the open air. Henry Van Dyke

Hymn (Tune 'Nicaea')

Bring, O morn, thy music! Bring, O night, thy silence!
Ocean, chant the rapture to the storm-wind coursing free.
Sun and stars are singing, thou art our Creator,
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Responsive Reading (*Remain standing*) Psalms 148, 136, 150*

LEADER: Praise ye the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: **Praise ye the Lord from the heavens;**
Praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels;
Praise him, all his hosts.
Praise ye him, sun and moon,
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens.
And ye waters that are above the heavens.

LEADER: Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For he commanded, and they were created.

ASSEMBLY: **He also hath established them for ever and ever;**
He hath made a decree that shall not pass away.

LEADER: O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his loving-kindness endureth for ever.

ASSEMBLY: **To him who alone doeth great wonders;**
For his loving-kindness endureth for ever:

LEADER: To him that by understanding made the heavens;
For his loving-kindness endureth for ever:

ASSEMBLY: **To him that spread forth the earth above the waters;**
For his loving-kindness endureth for ever:

LEADER: To him that made great lights;
The sun to rule by day; the moon and stars to rule by night;

ASSEMBLY: **For his loving-kindness endureth for ever.**

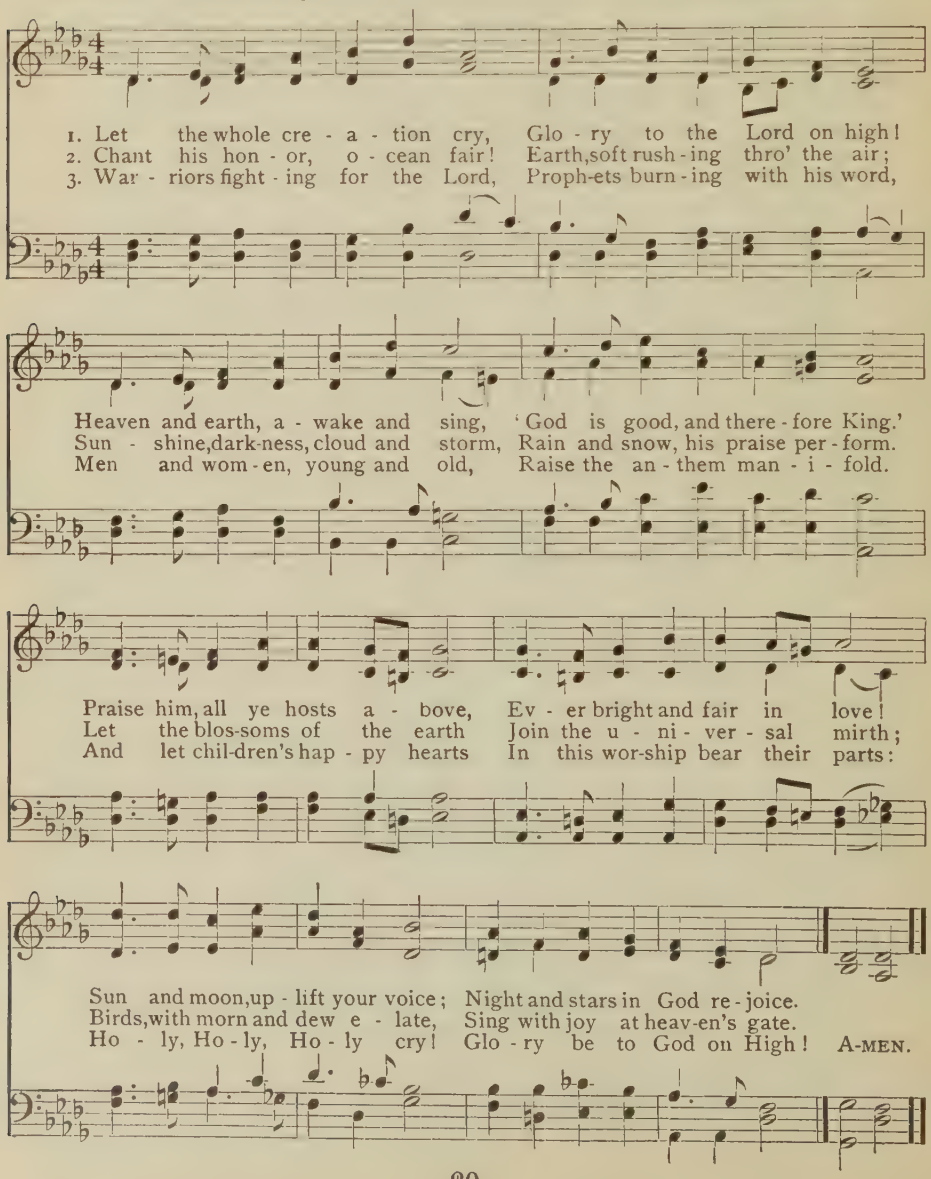
* American Revised Version

Hymn (First stanza only)

Let the Whole Creation Cry

(ROLAND. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 — CALEB SIMPER, 1856–


1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
2. Chant his hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;
3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph-ets burn - ing with his word,
Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, 'God is good, and there - fore King.'
Sun - shine, dark-ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, his praise per - form.
Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.
Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
Let the blos-soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
And let chil-dren's hap - py hearts In this wor-ship bear their parts:
Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.
Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav-en's gate.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly cry! Glo - ry be to God on High! A-MEN.

Responsive Reading (Psalms 148, 150 continued)

LEADER: Praise the Lord from the earth,
Ye dragons, and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and vapor,
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word.

ASSEMBLY: **Mountains and all hills;**
Fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts, and all cattle;
Creeping things, and flying fowl;

LEADER: Kings of the earth, and all peoples;
Princes, and all judges of the earth;
Both young men, and maidens,
Old men, and children:

ASSEMBLY: **Let them praise the name of the Lord;**
For his name alone is exalted;
His glory is above the earth and the heavens.

Hymn (Second stanza of preceding hymn)

Responsive Reading

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts:
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with trumpet sound:
Praise him with psaltery and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance:
Praise him with stringed instruments and pipe.
Praise him with loud cymbals:
Praise him with high sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.

Hymn (Third stanza of preceding hymn)

Nature Descriptions in Hymns (*Seated*)

(*The leader may read these lines, requesting the assembly to name the hymns from which these descriptions are taken.*)

I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills.

Purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain.

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring.

Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

O'er earth's green fields
And ocean's wave beat shore.

Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand.

While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.

Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.

The One Thousandth Psalm (Edward Everett Hale)

LEADER: O God, we thank thee for everything!

ASSEMBLY: **For the sea and its waves, blue and green and gray, and always wonderful!**

For the beach and the breakers and the spray and the white foam on the rocks.

For the blue arch of heaven, for the clouds in the sky, white and gray and purple.

For the green of the grass, for the forests in their spring beauty, for the wheat and corn, and rye and barley.

For the brown earth turned up by the plough, for the sun by day, and the dews by night;

We thank thee for all thou hast made and that thou hast called it good.

For all the glory and beauty and wonder of the world;

For the glory of spring-time, the tints of the flowers and their fragrance;

For the glory of the summer flowers, the roses and cardinals and clethra;

For the glory of the autumn, the scarlet and crimson and gold of the forest;

For the glory of winter, the pure snow on the shrubs and trees.

We thank thee that thou hast placed us in the world to subdue all things to thy glory.

And to use all things for the good of thy children.

ALL: WE THANK THEE! WE ENTER INTO THY WORK, AND GO ABOUT THY BUSINESS.

Prayer (*All uniting*)

We thank thee, O Lord, for the things that are out of doors; for the fresh air and the open sky and the growing grass and the tiny flowers and the setting sun and the wooded hill and the brown earth beneath our feet. They are all good and they all speak the truth, and we rest ourselves, and get new strength to go back to the world of restless men. Keep us ever like thy good world, rugged and wholesome and true. *Amen.* (Outdoor Prayers — Dartmouth Outing Club)

Prayer Hymn (*Said or sung softly to* 'Nicaea')

Life nor death can part us, O thou love eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;
Homeward draws our spirit to thy Spirit yearning, —
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be. *Amen.*

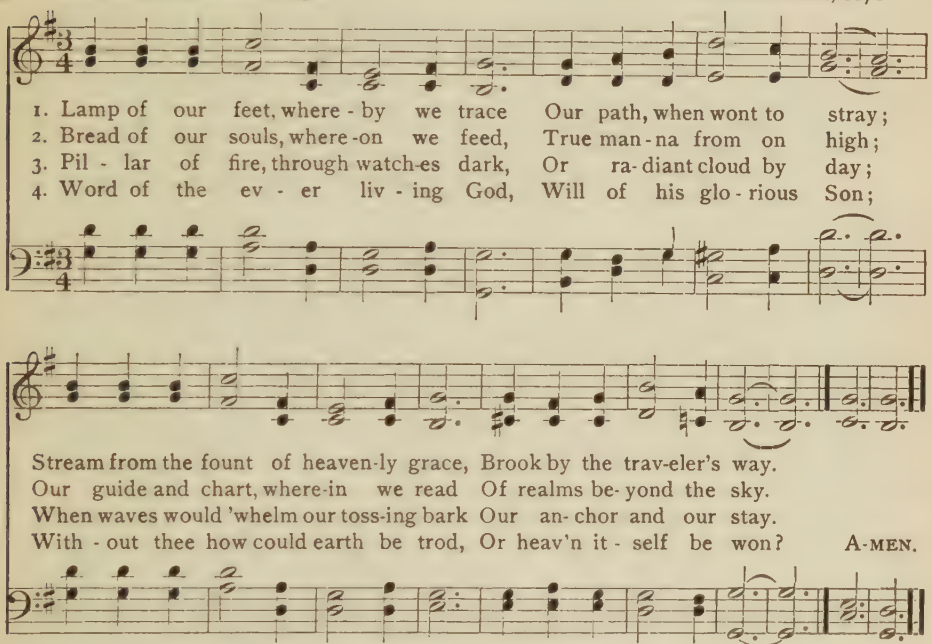
VIII. The Bible and Religious Education

Hymn (*Standing*)

Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

(LAMBETH. C. M.)

BERNARD D. BARTON, 1836 — A. SCHULTHES, 1871


1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where -on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch-es dark, Or ra- diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God, Will of his glo - rious Son;
Stream from the fount of heaven-ly grace, Brook by the trav-eler's way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be- yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our toss-ing bark Our an- chor and our stay.
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
A-MEN.

Responsive Reading

ALL: THE WORD OF THE LORD ENDURETH FOREVER.

LEADER: All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.

ASSEMBLY: **Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they that testify of me.**

Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

Is not my word like a fire, saith the Lord? and like a hammer that breaketh the rocks in pieces?

The word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword. It is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and light unto my path.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

LEADER: And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

ASSEMBLY: **Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.**

Take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

I will delight myself in thy statutes; I will not forget thy word.

Prayer (*All uniting*)

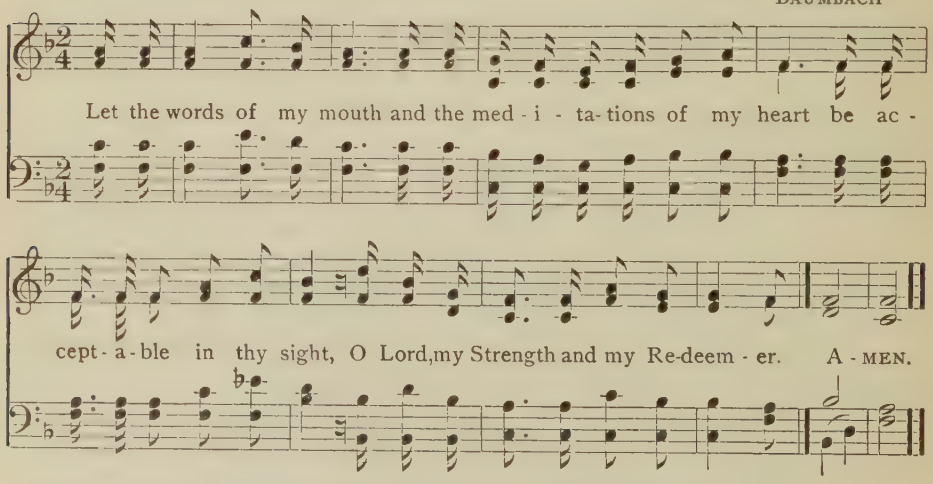
Our Heavenly Father, without whose help labor is useless, without whose light search is vain, invigorate our studies and direct our inquiries, that by due diligence and right discernment, we may establish ourselves and others in thy holy faith. Let us not linger in ignorance, but enlighten and support us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Samuel Johnson

Open wide the window of our spirits, and fill us full of light; open wide the door of our hearts, that we may receive and entertain thee with all our powers of adoration and love. *Amen.* Christina Rossetti

Response

Let the Words of My Mouth

BAUMBACH


Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be ac -
cept - a - ble in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem - er. A - MEN.

LEADER: Send out thy Light and thy Truth, let them lead me,
And let them bring me to thy holy hill.
O God, then will I go unto thy altar,
On the harp we will praise thee, O Lord our God!

Commandments*

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.

Honor thy father and thy mother.

Thou shalt not hate thy brother in thy heart.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.

Thou shalt not steal, nor deal falsely nor lie one to another.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt cherish no impure desire.

Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old.

Resist not him that is evil:

But whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

And if any man would take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.

And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him two.

Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not thou away.

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES:
BLESS THEM THAT CURSE YOU;
DO GOOD TO THEM THAT HATE YOU;
AND PRAY FOR THEM THAT DESPITEFULLY USE YOU, AND PERSECUTE YOU.
BE YE THEREFORE PERFECT, EVEN AS YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER IS PERFECT.

Hymn (Tune 'Peek,' No. 170)

I would be learning, day by day, the lessons
My heavenly Father gives me in his Word;
I would be quick to hear his lightest whisper,
And prompt and glad to do the things I've heard,
And prompt and glad to do the things I've heard. *Amen.*

or

Hymn (Tune 'Bread of Life,' No. 67)

Thou art the Bread of Life,
O Lord, to me;
Thy holy Word the truth
That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
With thee above;
Teach me to love thy truth,
For thou art love. *Amen.*

*This arrangement is from *The Book of Worship of the Church School* — Hugh Hartshorne. Charles Scribner's Sons.

IX. The Four Fold Life

R
S M
P

Hymn O Master Workman of the Race (Tune, 'Materna,' No. 239. *Standing*)

O Master-workman of the race,
Thou Man of Galilee,
Who with the eyes of early youth
Eternal things did see,
We thank thee for thy boyhood faith,
That shone thy whole life through;
Did ye not know it is my work,
My Father's work to do?

JESUS' BOYHOOD AND EARLY TRAINING

Leader will read Luke 2 (41–52) closing with these lines:

ALL: AND JESUS ADVANCED IN WISDOM AND STATURE, AND IN FAVOR WITH GOD AND MEN.

Hymn (Second stanza)

O Carpenter of Nazareth,
Builder of life divine,
Who shapest man to God's own law,
Thyself the fair design,
Build us a tower of Christ-like height,
That we the land may view,
And see, like thee, our noblest work
Our Father's work to do. (*Seated*)

I. PHYSICAL

LEADER: I therefore so run, as not uncertainly; so fight I, as not beating the air; but I buffet my body and bring it into bondage; lest by any means, after that I have been a herald to others, I myself should be rejected.

ASSEMBLY: **Every man that striveth in the games exerciseth self control in all things.**

LEADER: The glory of young men is their strength.

ASSEMBLY: **My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure.**

Song of the Boy (LEADER)

Oh! the joy of the measured strength.
To run with the fleet, and leap with the supple,
And strive with the strong!
To struggle with friendly foes, and to know at length,
By measuring strength with strength,
Where you stand as a man among men.
To reach with body and soul
For the wreath of bays, and then
To rejoice that the best man wins,
Though another be first at the goal.
Oh! Life is sweet. Justin Stern

II. SOCIAL

ALL: NO MAN LIVETH UNTO HIMSELF.
LET ME LIVE IN A HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD,
AND BE A FRIEND TO MAN.

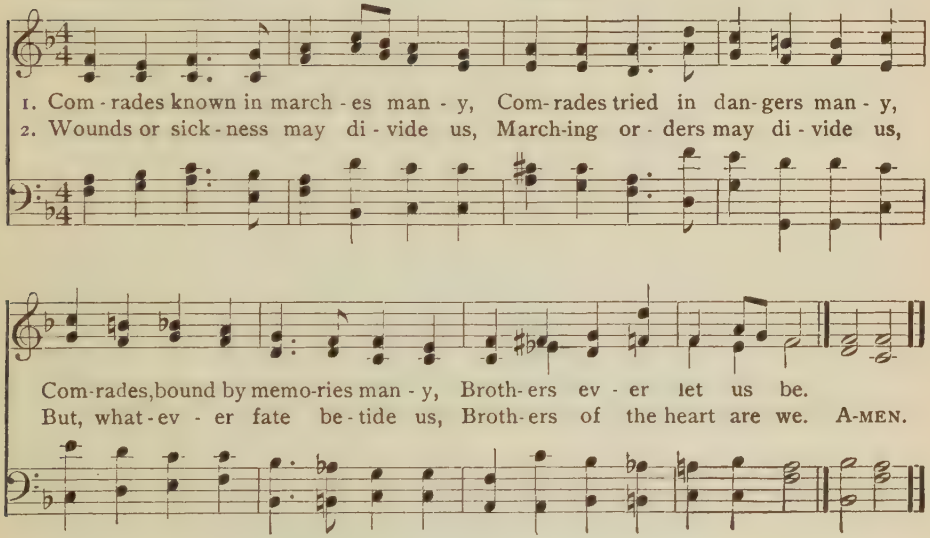
LEADER: Two are better than one; because they have a good reward for their labor.
For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but woe to him that is alone when he falleth; for he hath not another to help him up.
And if one prevail against him, two shall withstand him; and a three-fold cord is not quickly broken.

Hymn *(Standing)*

Comrades, Known in Marches Many

(SARDIS. 8, 8, 8, 7)

MILES O'REILLY — Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1770–1827


1. Com - rades known in march - es man - y, Com-rades tried in dan-gers man - y,
2. Wounds or sick - ness may di - vide us, March-ing or - ders may di - vide us,
Com-rades, bound by memo-ries man - y, Broth-ers ev - er let us be.
But, what - ev - er fate be - tide us, Broth-ers of the heart are we. A-MEN.

ALL: ENTREAT ME NOT TO LEAVE THEE,
AND TO RETURN FROM FOLLOWING AFTER THEE:
FOR WHITHER THOU GOEST, I WILL GO;
AND WHERE THOU LODGEST, I WILL LODGE:
THY PEOPLE SHALL BE MY PEOPLE,
AND THY GOD MY GOD:
WHERE THOU DIEST I WILL DIE,
AND THERE WILL I BE BURIED:
THE LORD DO SO TO ME, AND MORE ALSO,
IF AUGHT BUT DEATH PART THEE AND ME.

Hymn (Third and fourth stanzas of preceding hymn. *Optional*)

3 By communion of the banner, —
Crimson, white and starry banner, —
By the baptism of the banner,
Children of one Church we be.

4 Creed nor faction can divide us,
Race nor language can divide us,
Still, whatever fate betide us,
Children of the Flag are we. *Amen.*

III. MENTAL (*Seated*)

LEADER: Happy is the man who findeth *wisdom*, and the man that getteth understanding.

ASSEMBLY: **For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.**

She is more precious than rubies: and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared with her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is everyone that retaineth her.

IV. RELIGIOUS

ALL: THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM.
TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL THINE HEART; AND LEAN NOT UNTO THINE OWN UNDERSTANDING.
IN ALL THY WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM, AND HE SHALL DIRECT THY PATHS.

Prayer (*All unite reverently*)

Give me clean hands, clean words, and clean thoughts; help me to stand for the hard right against the easy wrong; save me from habits that harm; teach me to work as hard and play as fair in thy sight alone as if all the world saw; forgive me when I am unkind; and help me to forgive those who are unkind to me; keep me ready to help others at some cost to myself; send me chances to do a little good every day, and to grow more like Christ. *Amen.*

William DeWitt Hyde

ALL: FOR THEIR SAKES I SANCTIFY MYSELF.
I BESEECH YOU THEREFORE, BRETHREN, BY THE MERCIES OF GOD,
TO PRESENT YOUR BODIES A LIVING SACRIFICE, HOLY, ACCEPTABLE
TO GOD, WHICH IS YOUR SPIRITUAL SERVICE.

Hymn **O Master Workman** (Third stanza)

O thou who dost the vision send
And gives to each his task,
And with the task sufficient strength,
Show us thy will, we ask;
Give us a conscience bold and good,
Give us a purpose true,
That it may be our highest joy,
Our Father's work to do. *Amen.* Jay T. Stocking

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X. The Heroic Life

Carry On, My Soul, Carry On!

Hymn Prelude No. 202 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus (Followed by the singing of first stanza only. *Standing*)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed. *Refrain.*

LEADER: Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

ASSEMBLY: **For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.**

LEADER: Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart.

ASSEMBLY: **They that wait on the Lord, shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.**

Hymn (Second stanza)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this his glorious day:
Ye that are men, now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose. *Refrain.*

The Right Kind of American Boy (*Leader*)

What we have a right to expect from the American boy, is that he shall turn out to be a good American man.

Now, the chances are strong that he won't be much of a man unless he is a good deal of a boy.

He must not be a coward or a weakling, a bully, a shirk, or a prig.

He must work hard and play hard.

He must be clean-minded and clean-lived and able to hold his own under all circumstances and against all comers.

It is only on these conditions that he will grow to be the kind of man of whom America can really be proud.

In life, as in a foot ball game, the principle to follow is: Hit the line hard; don't foul and don't shirk, but hit the line hard. Theodore Roosevelt

Hymn No. 182 How Firm a Foundation (Roosevelt's Favorite Hymn)

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say, than to you he hath said,—
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Hardships will be your lot, but trust in God, he will give you comfort. Temptation will befall you, but the teachings of our Saviour will give you strength. Let your valor as a soldier and your conduct as a man be an inspiration to your comrades and an honor to your country. General Pershing

Prayer (*All unite reverently. Remain standing*)

Heavenly Father, thou knowest I desire to do my whole duty now and always. Give me an open mind to hear thy call and a willing heart to respond. May I be able through thee both to do and to dare. Keep me from faltering or turning aside from any task thou hast given me. May I be strong, having on the whole armor of God, and on every battlefield may I acquit myself like a true soldier of the Cross. *Amen.* Judson Swift

Hymn (Second stanza of preceding hymn)

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand. *Amen.*

Toiling Upward!

LEADER: No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.

ASSEMBLY: **The heights by great men reached and kept**
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

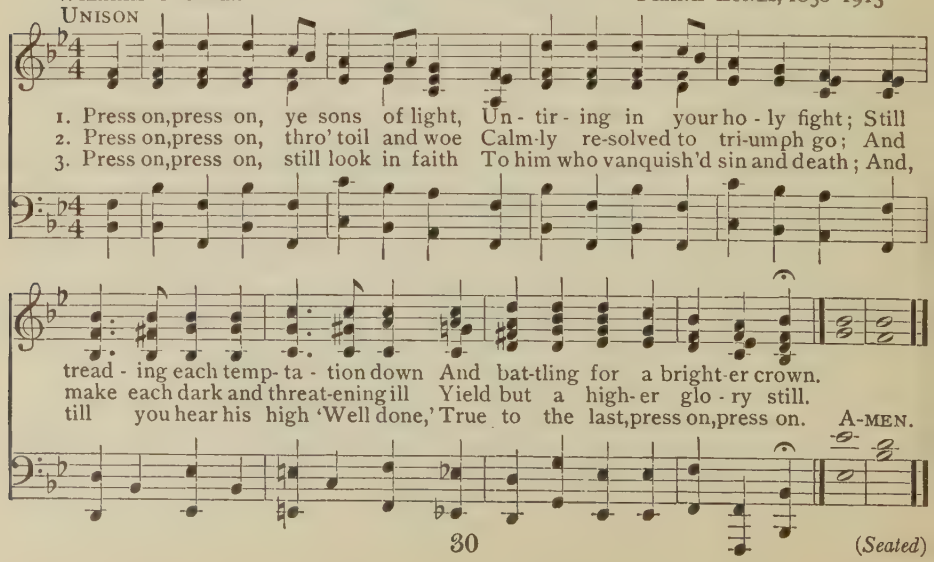
Hymn

Press On, Press On, Ye Sons of Light

(SONS OF LIGHT. L. M.)

WILLIAM GASKELL — FRANK LYNES, 1858–1913

UNISON


1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still
2. Press on, press on, thro' toil and woe Calm-ly re-solved to tri-umph go; And
3. Press on, press on, still look in faith To him who vanquish'd sin and death; And,
tread - ing each temp- ta - tion down And bat-tling for a bright-er crown.
make each dark and threat-ening ill Yield but a high-er glo - ry still.
till you hear his high 'Well done,' True to the last, press on, press on.
A-MEN.

(*Seated*)

Prepared for the Fight!

LEADER: Without labor there is no arriving at rest, nor without fighting can the victory be reached.

ASSEMBLY: **If thou art unwilling to suffer, thou refusest to be crowned,**
But if thou desire to be crowned, fight manfully, endure patiently.

LEADER: Without a combat thou canst not attain unto the crown of patience.

ASSEMBLY: **Be thou therefore always prepared for the fight,**
If thou wilt have the victory. Thomas a Kempis

On! Sail On!

LEADER: They sailed! They sailed! Then spake the mate:
This mad sea shows his teeth to-night.
He lifts his lip, he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite.
Brave Admiral, say but one good word:
What shall we do when hope is gone?
The words leaped like a leaping sword:
'Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!'

* * * *

ASSEMBLY: **And then a speck!**
A light! a light! a light! a light!
It grew, a starlit flag unfurled!
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn!
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: 'On! sail on!' Joaquin Miller

Play Up! Play the Game!

LEADER: The sand of the desert is sodden red —
Red with the wreck of a square that broke —
The Gatling's jammed and the Colonel dead,
And the regiment blind with dust and smoke.
The river of death has brimmed his banks,
And England's far, and Honor a name,
But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks:
'Play up! Play up! and play the game.'

Carry On! My Soul! Carry On!

ALL: CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT AND TRUE;
BELIEVE IN YOUR MISSION, GREET LIFE WITH A CHEER,
THERE'S BIG WORK TO DO, AND THAT'S WHY YOU ARE HERE.
CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
LET THE WORLD BE THE BETTER FOR YOU;
AND AT LAST WHEN YOU DIE, LET THIS BE YOUR CRY:
CARRY ON, MY SOUL! CARRY ON! Robert W. Service

Hymn No. 183 Forward Be Our Watchword

XI. The Vision of Life

Hymn No. 179 O Jesus, Prince of Life *(Standing)*

Call to Worship

LEADER: Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

LEADER: Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee.

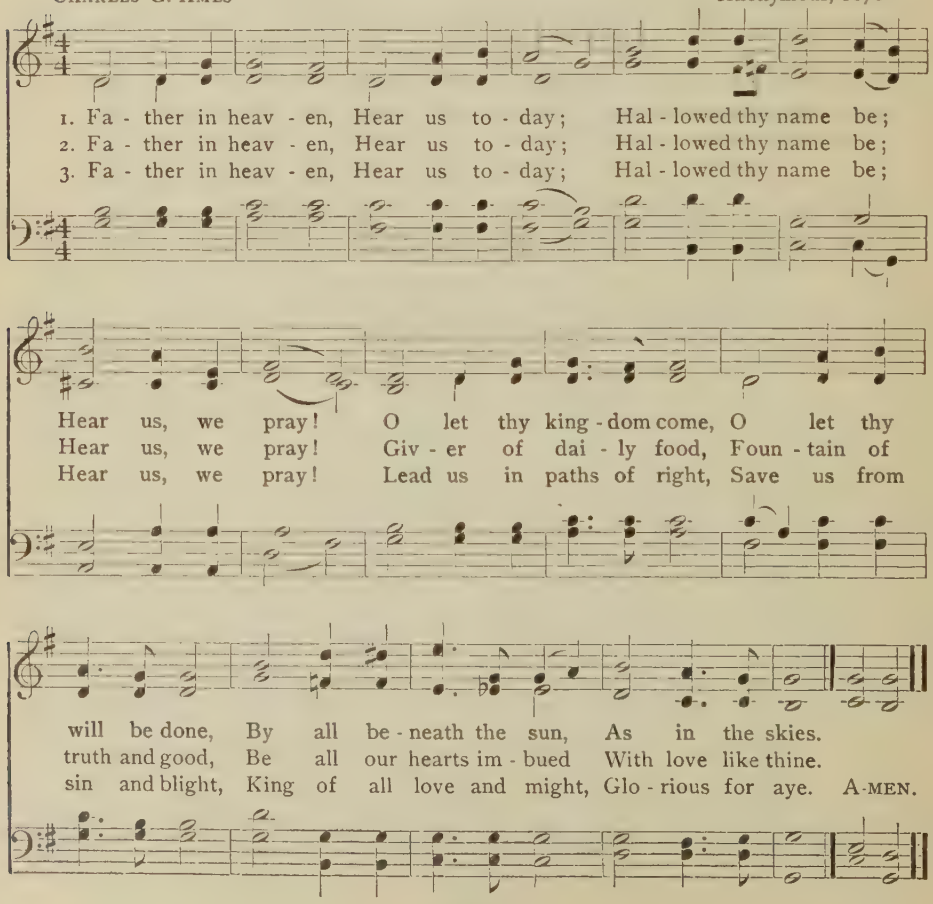
(Seated)

Chant

The Lord's Prayer

(SOUTHAMPTON. Irregular)

CHARLES G. AMES — Anonymous, 1870


1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
Hear us, we pray! O let thy king - dom come, O let thy
Hear us, we pray! Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of
Hear us, we pray! Lead us in paths of right, Save us from
will be done, By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.
truth and good, Be all our hearts im - bued With love like thine.
sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye. A-MEN.

We Would See Jesus

LEADER: John was standing, and two of his disciples.
And he looked upon Jesus as he walked, and saith,
Behold, the Lamb of God!

ASSEMBLY: **And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.**

LEADER: And Jesus turned, and beheld them following, and saith unto them,
What seek ye?

ASSEMBLY: **And they said unto him, Teacher, where abidest thou?**

LEADER: He saith unto them, Come, and ye shall see.

ASSEMBLY: **Philip findeth Nathaniel, and saith unto him,
We have found him, of whom Moses in the law and the prophets wrote, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.**

LEADER: And Nathaniel said unto him,
Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?

ASSEMBLY: **Philip saith unto him, Come and see.**

Prayer

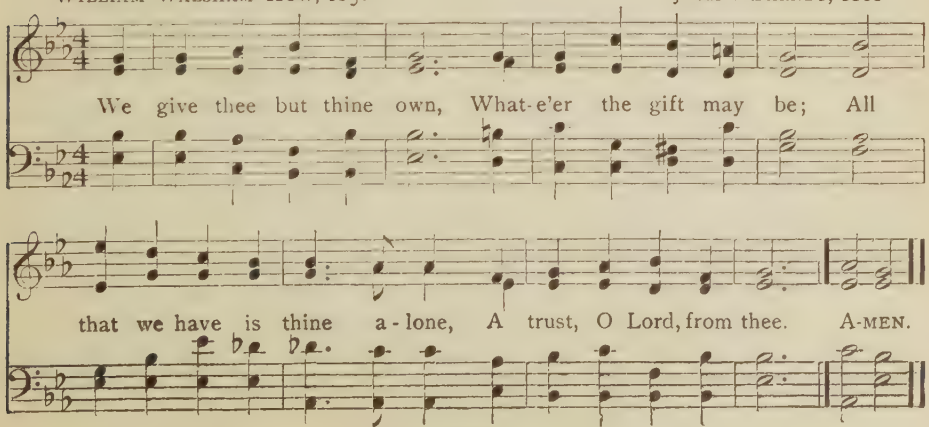
Lord Jesus, by whose voice the fishermen were called to a better fishing, constrain us, we pray thee, by that same loving call, to follow thee to the saving of others. Thou hast indeed been calling us this great while, as we listened indifferently, and turned to our small tasks once more. But now we are longing for the same spirit that drew the fishermen straightway to thy side for service. Grant that we may be swift to answer thee, and to take on the true spirit of thy ministry. *Amen.* Philip E. Howard

Response

We Give Thee but Thine Own

(ST. ANDREW. 6,6,8,6)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1858 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



Commit Thy Way Unto Him

Responsive Reading (Matthew vi: 25–33)

LEADER: Jesus said: therefore I say unto you, be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

ASSEMBLY: **Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?**

LEADER: Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?

ASSEMBLY: **And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?**

LEADER: And why are ye anxious concerning raiment?
Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

ASSEMBLY: **Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.**

LEADER: But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

ASSEMBLY: **Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?**

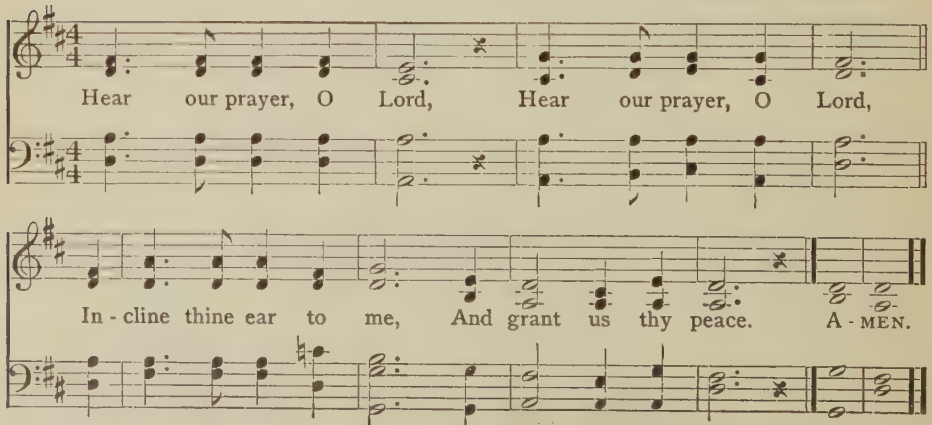
LEADER: For after all these things do the Gentiles seek;
For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

ASSEMBLY: **But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness;**
And all these things shall be added unto you.

American Revised Version

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

GEORGE WHELPTON



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XII. Love and Service

The Vision of Life (*Continued*)

Instrumental Prelude

Look up and not down;
Look forward and not back;
Look out and not in;
And lend a hand. Edward Everett Hale

Hymn No. 170 I Would Be True (*Standing*)

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

LEADER: If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain.
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain. Emily Dickinson

ASSEMBLY: **Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.**

LEADER: For the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister.

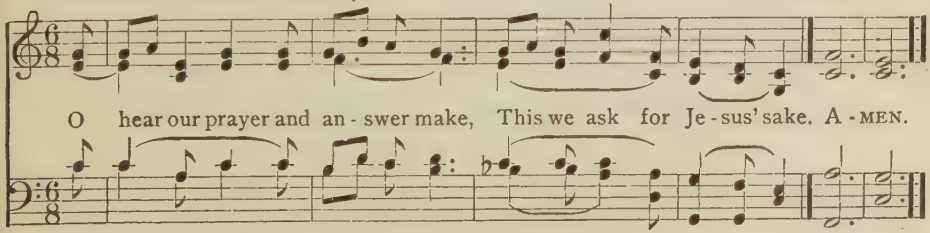
ASSEMBLY: **And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.**

ALL: LOVE IS VERY PATIENT, VERY KIND.
LOVE KNOWS NO JEALOUSY; LOVE MAKES NO PARADE, GIVES ITSELF NO AIRS, IS NEVER RUDE, NEVER SELFISH, NEVER IRRITATED, NEVER RESENTFUL;
LOVE IS NEVER GLAD WHEN OTHERS GO WRONG, LOVE IS GLADDENED BY GOODNESS;
ALWAYS SLOW TO EXPOSE, ALWAYS EAGER TO BELIEVE THE BEST, ALWAYS HOPEFUL, ALWAYS PATIENT. Moffatt's New Testament (*Seated*)

Lord's Prayer

Response

From GEO. WITHERS' 'Hallelujah' I. H. MEREDITH



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Building the City of God

LEADER: The foundation stones of the city wall are adorned with all sorts of precious stones, the first foundation stone being of JASPER — which signifies the Spirit of Courage.

ASSEMBLY: **Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.**

The second of SAPPHIRE — Spirit of Truth.

And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.

The third of AGATE — Spirit of Health.

Know ye not that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit?

The fourth of EMERALD — Spirit of Immortality.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

The fifth of SARDONYX — Spirit of Home Life.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The sixth of SARDIUS — Spirit of Charity.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

The seventh of CHRYSOLITE — Spirit of Light.

Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light.

The eighth of BERYL — Spirit of Happiness.

Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

The ninth of TOPAZ — Spirit of Friendship.

Entreat me not to leave thee, and to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge.

The tenth of CHRYSOPRASE — Spirit of Love.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

The eleventh of JACINTH — Spirit of Humility.

Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant.

The twelfth of AMETHYST — Spirit of Temperance.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

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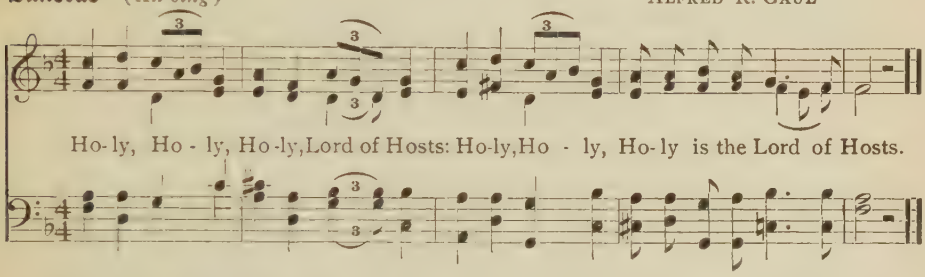
The Vision of Isaiah (*Standing*)

LEADER: I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and his train filled the temple! Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly. And one cried unto another, and said:

Sanctus (*All sing*)

Theme from 'The Holy City'
ALFRED R. GAUL



LEADER: And the foundations of the thresholds were moved at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke. Then said I, Woe is me! Because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts. Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar; and he touched my mouth with it, and said: Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thy iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged!

Sanctus (*All sing*)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Hosts
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts.

LEADER: And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying: Whom shall I send and who will go for us?

ALL: THEN SAID I, HERE AM I; SEND ME.

AND I?
IS THERE SOME DESERT OR SOME PATHLESS SEA
WHERE THOU, GOOD GOD OF ANGELS, WILT SEND ME?
SOME OAK FOR ME TO REND; SOME SOD,
SOME ROCK FOR ME TO BREAK;
SOME HANDFUL OF HIS CORN TO TAKE
AND SCATTER FAR AFIELD,
TILL IT, IN TURN, SHALL YIELD
ITS HUNDRED FOLD
OF GRAINS OF GOLD
TO FEED THE WAITING CHILDREN OF MY GOD?
SHOW ME THE DESERT, FATHER, OR THE SEA.
IS IT THINE ENTERPRISE? GREAT GOD, SEND ME.

Edward Everett Hale

Prayer

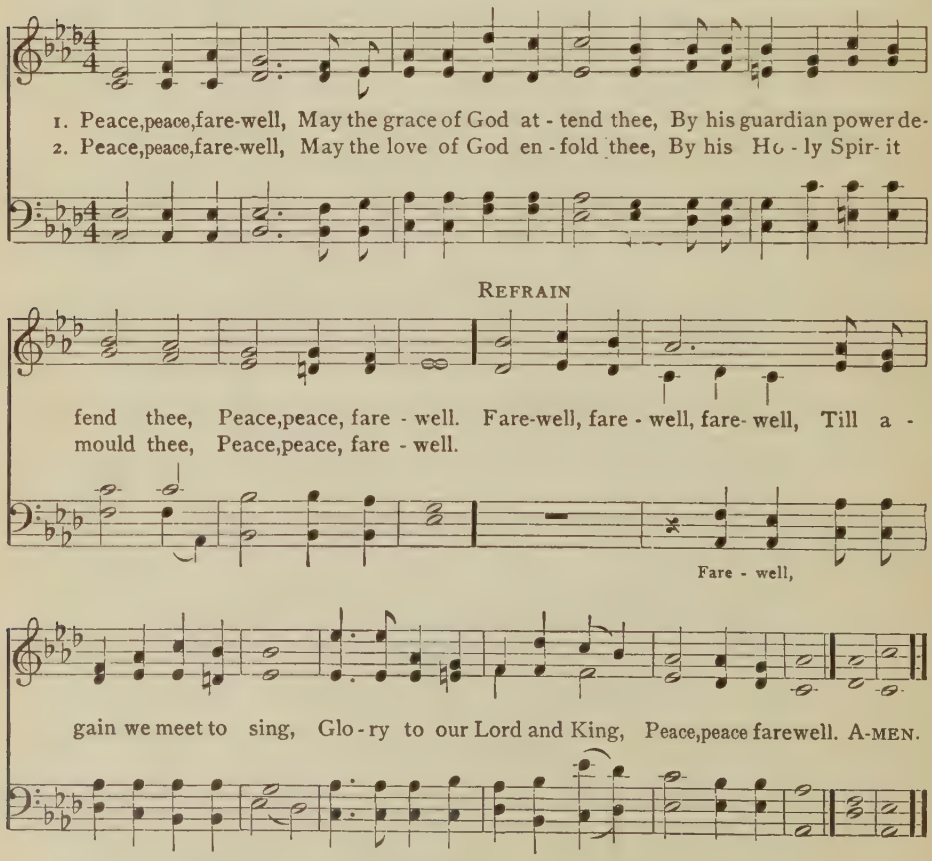
O thou Christ of Galilee, who didst go into the homes and the hearts of many folk and kindle there a light which has burned through all the centuries, make me a humble sharer of thy glory and goodness, that so I may find a purpose and meaning in my life. Teach me to speak and act so that I may cheer and help men. Grant me love for all, that I may everywhere see thy children and heed their cries! *Amen.* Floyd Tompkins

Dismissal Hymn (Optional)

Peace, Peace, Farewell

(WATERBURY. 4, 8, 8, 4. With Refrain)

DWIGHT E. MARVIN W. MORETON OWEN


1. Peace, peace, fare-well, May the grace of God at - tend thee, By his guardian power de-
2. Peace, peace, fare-well, May the love of God en - fold thee, By his Ho - ly Spir- it
REFRAIN
fend thee, Peace, peace, fare - well. Fare-well, fare - well, fare- well, Till a -
mould thee, Peace, peace, fare - well.
Fare - well,
gain we meet to sing, Glo - ry to our Lord and King, Peace, peace farewell. A-MEN.

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XIII. Mother's Day

(Mother's Day is observed the second Sunday in May)

(This service also commemorates Father's Day and the Home)

Instrumental Prelude

The White Carnation

It is suggested that a white carnation be worn by everyone. It is the memory flower, symbolic of motherhood; its whiteness stands for purity, its form for beauty, its fragrance for love, its universality for charity, its hardihood for fidelity.

LEADER: So here's to the white carnation,
Wear it on Mother's Day;
Flower that blooms for mother,
Winsome, gallant, and gay.
Flower of perfect sweetness,
Flower for hut and hall,
Here's to the white carnation,
And to mother — our best of all.

Margaret E. Sangster

Hymn No. 38 For the Beauty of the Earth (*Standing*)

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

or

Hymn No. 293 O Happy Home

O happy home, where thou art loved the dearest,
Thou loving friend and Saviour of our race,
And where among the guests there never cometh
One who can hold such high and honored place.

O happy home, where each one serves thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto thee.

or

Hymn No. 41 The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

The beautiful affections
That gather round our way,
The joys that rise from household ties,
And deepen day by day;
The tender love that guards us
Whenever danger lowers,
O God! how fair thy loving care
Has made this earth of ours.

(*These hymn stanzas may profitably be read after the hymn singing.*)

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN,
HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME,
THY WILL BE DOWN ON EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD,
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS;
AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION;
BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL:
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND
THE GLORY, FOR EVER. *Amen.*

Hymn Response (Tune 'Dix,' No. 38)

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise. *Amen.*

The Messages of Five Governors to Their States on Mother's Day (*Unison*)

I hope that every man and woman, boy and girl, in our state may value at its own supreme worth the counsel, the self-sacrifice, and the unfailing love which only a devoted mother can give.

Show reverence and respect for the best friend that God ever gave us — Mother.

No state is greater than its Mothers.

The very word 'Mother' is a synonym for reverence. In all nature there is nothing so tender and loving and joyous as the relationship between mother and child.

I respectfully request our citizens generally throughout the state to observe the second Sunday in May as Mother's Day. If the day can be spent, at least in part, in her presence, make it one of great comfort to her by such ministrations as the heart of a true man will dictate. If she is living elsewhere, write her a letter full of cheer and confession of love. If she is held in the great beyond, do some deed of beneficence in her name that will cheer the life of another.

Responsive Reading

ALL: HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER THAT THY DAYS MAY BE LONG IN THE LAND WHICH THE LORD THY GOD GIVETH THEE.

LEADER: My son, hear the instruction of thy father and forsake not the teaching of thy mother.

I thank God, having been reminded of the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice.

Hear the words of King Lemuel concerning a woman of the Bible:

ASSEMBLY: **Strength and dignity are her clothing;**
She stretcheth forth her hand to the poor;
She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue.
Her children rise up and call her blessed;
Her husband also, and he praiseth her, saying;
'Many daughters have done worthily,
But thou excelleth them all.'

(*Seated*)

Prayer

Lord Jesus, thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care,
And thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear
I make this Sabbath prayer.
Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day, the deepening glow
Of joy that comes from thee.
I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward, —
Bless her in earth and heaven. Henry Van Dyke

The Messages of Five Great Lovers of Mothers

**The love of a mother is never exhausted,
It never changes, it never tires.
It endures through all; in good repute, in bad repute, in the face of the world's condemnation,
A mother's love still lives on.** Washington Irving

**All mothers are rich when they love their children.
There are no poor mothers, no ugly ones, no old ones.
Their love is always the most beautiful of the Joys.
And when they seem most sad, it needs but a kiss which they receive or give to turn all their tears into stars in the depths of their eyes.** Maurice Maeterlinck

The happiest part of my happy life has been my mother, and with God's help she will be more to me than ever. Phillips Brooks

Even He that died for us upon the Cross, in the last hour, in the unutterable agony of death, was mindful of his mother, as if to teach us that this holy love should be our last worldly thought. Henry W. Longfellow
All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother. Abraham Lincoln

Faith of Our Fathers (Music 'St. Catherine,' No. 269)

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death. *Amen.*

The Pledge of Fatherhood

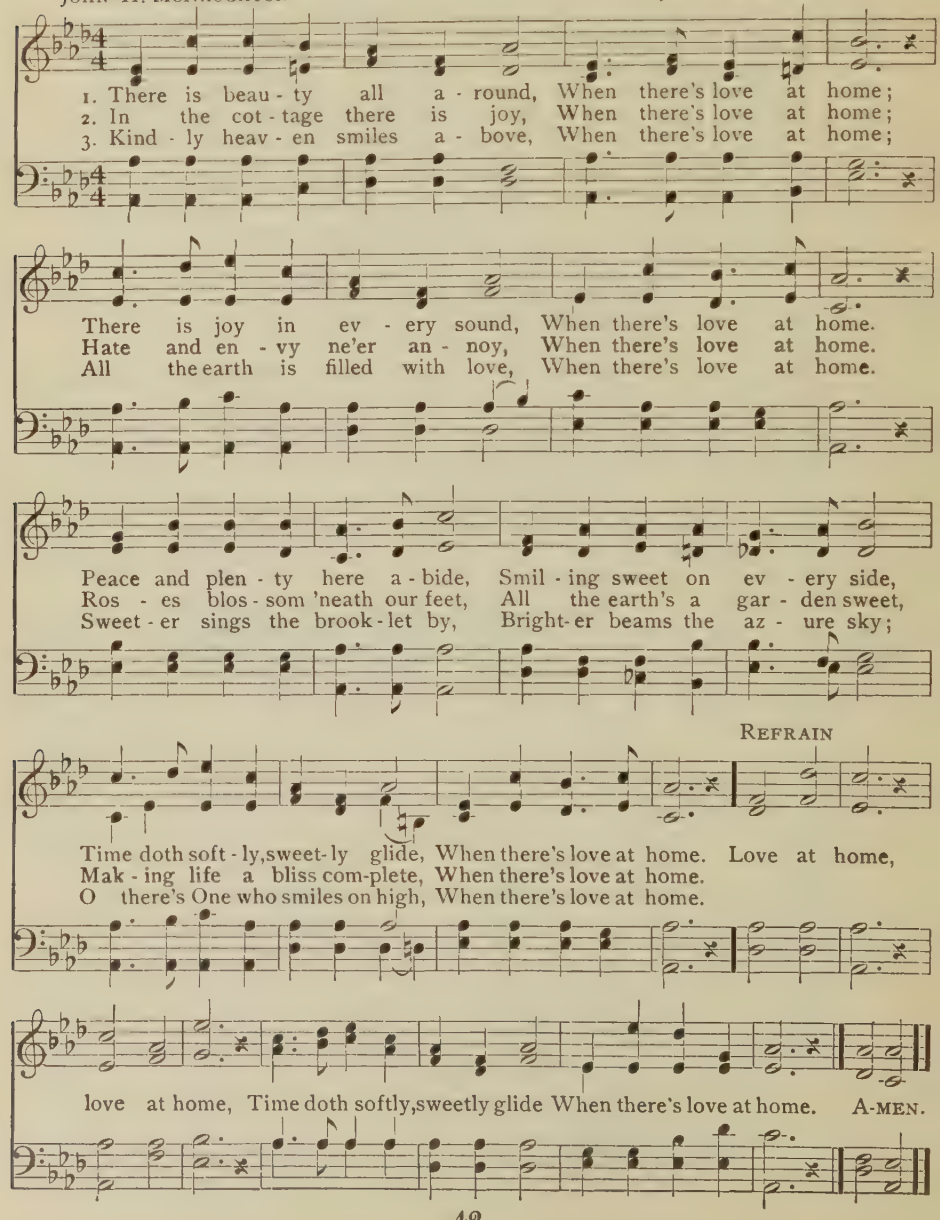
We are seventy strong,
And we will stand with thee
To keep the door of the house of our God.
To bring in our sons in their young manhood,
And to stand with them in worship,
And to lead them forth in service
For the Lord, our God.

Love at Home (*See hymn on next page*)

There Is Beauty All Around

(HOME. 7,5,7,5,7,7,7,5. With Refrain)

JOHN H. McNAUGHTON JOHN H. McNAUGHTON


1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
There is joy in ev - ery sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - ery side,
Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;
REFRAIN
Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home. Love at home,
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.
O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
love at home, Time doth softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home. A-MEN.

XIV. Thanksgiving

Instrumental Prelude

Hymn No. 235 For Peace and for Plenty (*Standing*)

Opening Sentences

LEADER: O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

ASSEMBLY: **The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.**

LEADER: Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel.
Who only doeth wondrous things;

ASSEMBLY: **And blessed be his glorious name forever;**
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

LEADER: Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise;
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

ASSEMBLY: **For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;**
And his truth endureth to all generations.

Hymn (Tune 'America,' Key of G)

God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Thou who art strong to save,
Be thou her might!

Thanksgiving for Guidance in the Past

LEADER: Blow ye the trumpet in Zion;
Sing aloud unto God our strength.
Take a psalm, and blow ye the trumpet,
In the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

ASSEMBLY: **O remember the days of old, and consider the years,**
Consider the years of many generations.

LEADER: Ask thy father, and he will show thee;
Ask thy elders, and they will tell thee what works were done in their days, in the times of old.

ASSEMBLY: **They wandered in the wilderness, in a solitary way;**
They found no city to dwell in.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

LEADER: Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.
And he led them forth by the right way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.

ASSEMBLY: **O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,**
For his wonderful works to the children of men. (*Seated*)

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING CELEBRATION (Plymouth, Dec. 11, 1621)

Our corn did prove well; and, God be praised, we had a good increase of Indian corn. Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. Many of the Indians came amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men whom for three days we entertained or feasted. Edward Winslow

FIRST THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

It is ordered y^t^ ye 11th day of June throughout this ju^r^isdiction shall be sett apart for a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for His great and victorious me^r^cyes to o^r^ dreare native countrye for ye comfortable and seasonable supplying vs wth moderate showers and His mercy in wth drawing His afflicting hand from vs.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the sports of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine.

Hymn ('America.' First stanza only)

Thanksgiving for the Abundant Harvest

LEADER: Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land.
The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: **Thou visitest the earth and waterest it,**
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water;
Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

LEADER: Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly,
Thou settlest the furrows thereof;
Thou makest it soft with showers,
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

ASSEMBLY: **Thou crownest the year with thy goodness,**
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

ALL:

A BLESSING FOR THE LOAF

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour, the mill;
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
And the sun, and the Father's will. Maltbie Babcock

AUTUMN

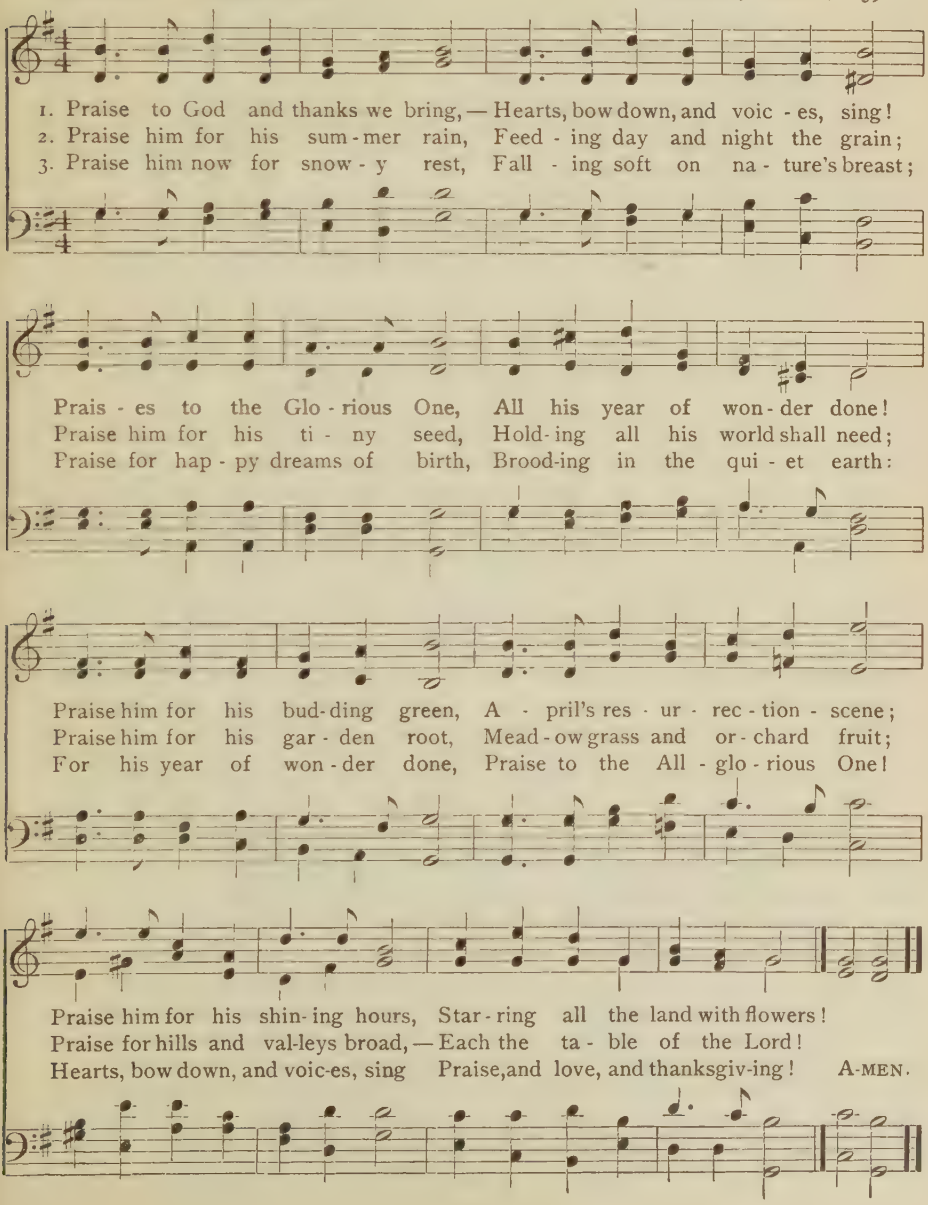
A haze on the fair horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe, rich tints of the cornfields,
And wild geese sailing high, —
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the golden-rod,
Some of us call it autumn
And others call it God. Carruth

Hymn (First and second stanzas only. *Standing*)

Praise to God and Thanks We Bring

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1882 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859


1. Praise to God and thanks we bring, — Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing!
2. Praise him for his sum - mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;
Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All his year of won - der done!
Praise him for his ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all his world shall need;
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:
Praise him for his bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;
Praise him for his gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;
For his year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!
Praise him for his shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flowers!
Praise for hills and val - leys broad, — Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing Praise, and love, and thanksgiv - ing! A - MEN.

Thanksgiving for Spiritual Blessings

(*Seated*)

ALL: IT IS WRITTEN: MAN SHALL NOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE, BUT BY EVERY WORD THAT PROCEEDETH OUT OF THE MOUTH OF GOD.

LEADER: **From oldest times, when shepherds dwelt**
In tents of hair outspread,
This art was ordered with the law
That man should live by bread.
By bread, but 'not by bread alone,'
The spirit hath its need,
And on the ministry of truth
Its growing strength must feed. Julia Ward Howe

ASSEMBLY: **Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us. That we should be called the Sons of God.**

LEADER: Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

ASSEMBLY: **Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.**

ALL: THANKS BE UNTO GOD FOR HIS UNSPEAKABLE GIFT.

Prayer (*All unite reverently*)

Father of mankind, who givest to thy creatures all things richly to enjoy! What can we render thee for all the abounding blessings that crown our lives! What canst thou do but give, what can we do but receive, since all we can offer is already thine own. Thou hast given the earth to the children of men. We give thanks and praise for the coming and going of day and night, for the march of the seasons, for the ever repeated miracle of growth by which all creatures are fed. We give thanks for the countless common benefits and comforts of every day and night: for the flowers of human kindness that spring along the path; for the law of commandments which teaches that we are thy servants; for the gospel of love which assures us that we are thy children. *Amen.*

Hymn **Praise to God and Thanks We Bring** (Third stanza)

Thanksgiving for Our Country and What She Is to Be

New occasions teach new duties: Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth;
Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires; We ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key. James Russell Lowell

Hymn **Men Whose Boast It Is** (Tune 'St. George's, Windsor.' *See* p. 45)

Men whose boast it is that ye
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If ye do not feel the chain
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Slaves unworthy to be freed?

Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free. *Amen.*

James Russell Lowell, 1843

XV. Ring in the Christ

Christmas

Instrumental Prelude—Hymn No. 127 (From the 'Messiah')

Responsive Reading (*Standing*)

LEADER: How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings; that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth.

ASSEMBLY: **The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice! together do they sing!**

LEADER: Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem; for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem!

Hymn No. 231 (Tune 'Watchman' or 'St. George's, Windsor')

Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

LEADER: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up into a high mountain!

ASSEMBLY: **O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength!**

LEADER: Lift it up, be not afraid
Say to the cities of Judah,
Behold your God!

ASSEMBLY: **Arise, shine; for thy light is come;
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee!**

LEADER: The people that walked in darkness have
Seen a great light.

ASSEMBLY: **They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death,
On them hath the light shined.**

Hymn

Watchman, tell us of the night
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight:
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come. *Amen.*

ALL: FOR UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN,
UNTO US A SON IS GIVEN;
AND THE GOVERNMENT SHALL BE UPON HIS SHOULDERS:
AND HIS NAME SHALL BE CALLED,
WONDERFUL, COUNSELLOR, MIGHTY GOD,
EVERLASTING FATHER, PRINCE OF PEACE.

Hymn No. 223 (Tune 'Waltham')

Ring out, old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

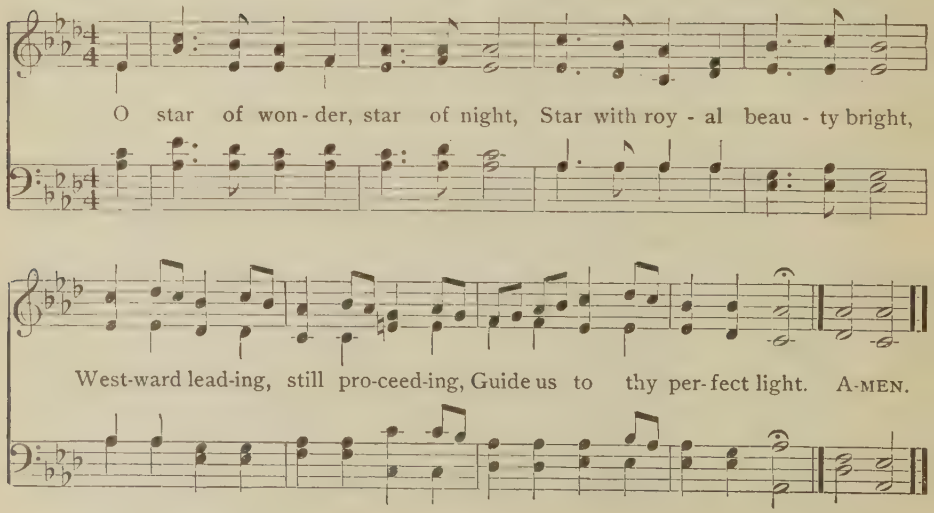
Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be. *Amen.*

THREE NATIVITY PICTURES IN SONG AND VERSE

The Kings and the Star (*Leader*)

The Kings of the East are riding
To-night to Bethlehem.
The sunset glows dividing,
The Kings of the East are riding;
A star their journey guiding,
Beaming with gold and gem.
The Kings of the East are riding
To-night to Bethlehem Katharine Lee Bates

Refrain (*All sing*)


O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light. A-MEN.

The Town and the Star (*Leader*)

O little town, O little town,
Upon the hills so far,
We see you, like a thing sublime,
Across the great gray wastes of time,
And men go up and men go down,
But follow still the star. Clinton Scollard

(*All sing*) O star of wonder, star of night,

The Manger and the Star

We would see Jesus, lo! his star is shining
Above the stable while the angels sing;
There in a manger on the hay reclining,
Haste, let us lay our gifts before the King. J. Edgar Park

(*All sing*) O star of wonder, star of night,

The Five Pointed Star of Love and Service (*Unison*)

Love to God

O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Love to Man

Whoso bears his brother's burden,
Whoso shares another's woe,
Brings his frankincense to Jesus
With the men of long ago.

Thoughtfulness

For somehow, not only for Christmas,
But all the long year through,
The joy that you give to others,
Is the joy that comes back to you.

Self-Sacrifice (*Read or sing*)

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
Our God is marching on.

Joy

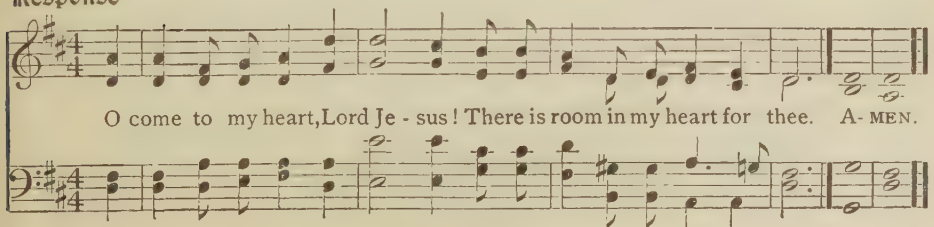
There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.

The World and the Star

Christians, lo, the star appeareth
Leading still the ancient way;
Christians, onward with your treasure;
It is still Messiah's day.

Prayer

Response



Supplementary Program of Christmas Hymns and Carols

1. Prophecy

Joy to the world. Hymn No. 71.
Watchman, tell us of the night. No. 231.
Hail to the Lord's Anointed. Orders of Worship, p. 11.

2. The Star

There's a beautiful star. No. 86.
There's a song in the air. No. 81.

3. The Night

Holy night, peaceful night. No. 83.

4. The Manger

Away in a manger. No. 84.
All my heart this night. No. 78.
Sleep, my little Jesus. No. 82.
We would see Jesus. No. 95.
Thou didst leave thy throne. No. 91.

5. Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem. No. 80.
O come, all ye faithful. No. 79.

6. The Angels

Hark, the herald angels sing. No. 72.
Angels, from the realms of glory. No. 73.
It came upon the midnight clear. No. 74.

7. The Shepherds

The first Noel the angel did say. No. 77.

8. The Wise Men

Brightest and best of the sons. No. 87.
As with gladness men of old. No. 89.
We three kings of Orient. No. 90.

9. Christmas Bells

I heard the bells on Christmas Day. No. 85.
Ring out the old, ring in the new. No. 223.

10. The Christmas Spirit—Missionary

In the lonely midnight. No. 75.
From the eastern mountains. No. 88.
Christians, lo, the star appeareth. No. 92.

XVI. Messiah Victorious

Easter

Hymn No. 118 Ring, Happy Bells of Easter Time (*Standing*)

NATURE'S VICTORIOUS LIFE

LEADER: O ice and snow, O frost and cold,
O bitter death, that bound the world!
O biting winds and frozen mold — Farewell!

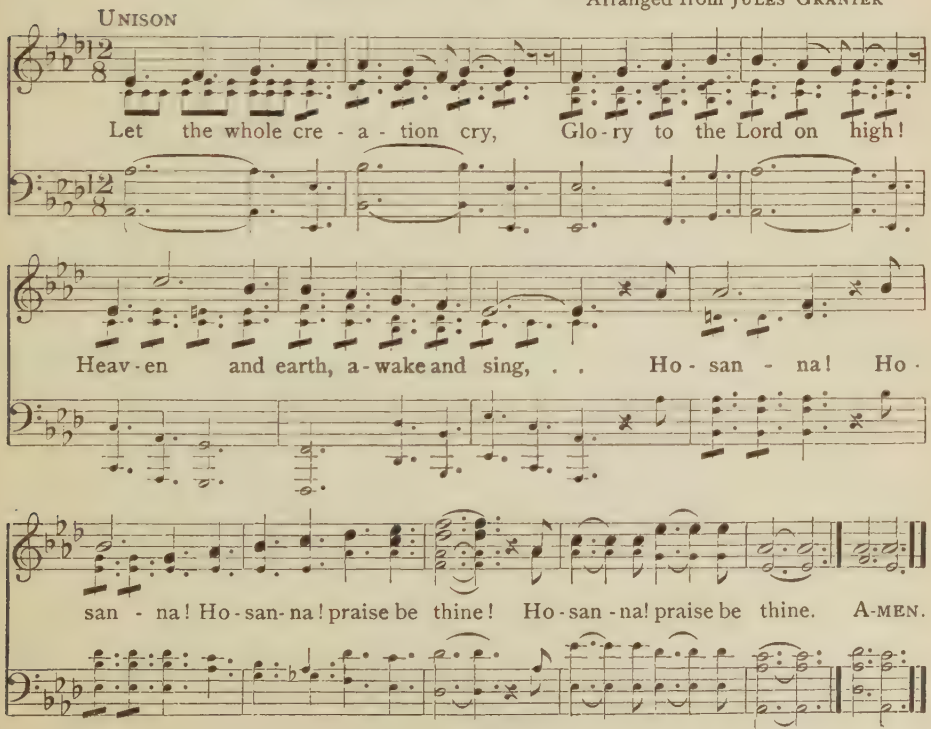
ASSEMBLY: **Ho, land! ho, living waters, sing!**
For God has sent us back his spring!
Hark how the sylvan voices cry,
Our God is love! Love cannot die!
Sure as the peace that follows strife,
The resurrection's glorious life!

LEADER: Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Hosanna! Praise Be Thine

Arranged from JULES GRANIER


UNISON
Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
Heav - en and earth, a - wake and sing, . . Ho - san - na! Ho -
san - na! Ho - san - na! praise be thine! Ho - san - na! praise be thine. A - MEN.

Responsive Reading

LEADER: As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have eternal life.

ASSEMBLY: **For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life.**

LEADER: Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

ASSEMBLY: **Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.**

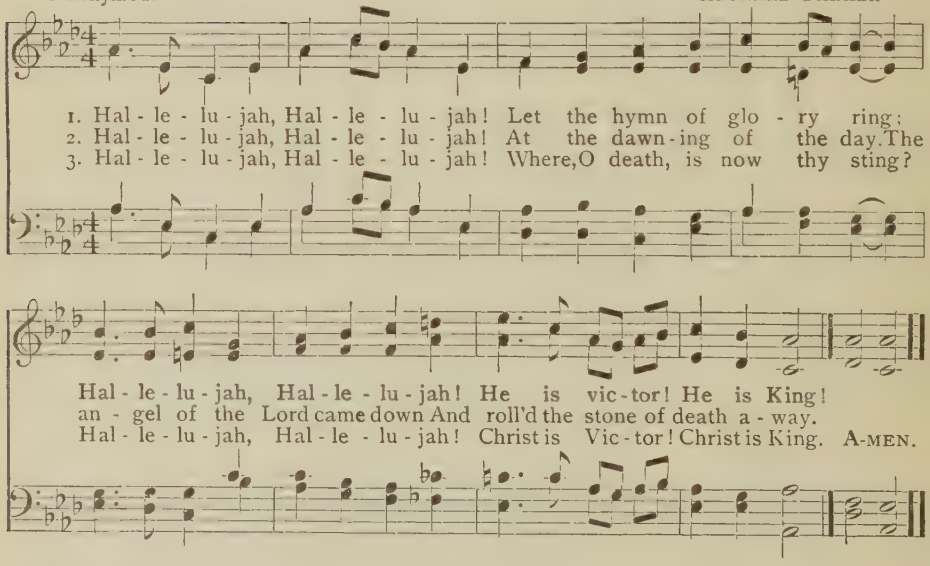
ALL: HALLELUJAH! FOR THE LORD GOD OMNIPOTENT REIGNETH. THE KINGDOM OF THIS WORLD IS BECOME THE KINGDOM OF OUR LORD, AND OF HIS CHRIST; AND HE SHALL REIGN FOR EVER AND EVER. KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS. HALLELUJAH!

Hymn

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

(PANOPLY OF LIGHT. 8, 7, 8, 7)

Anonymous — LEONARD PARKER


1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the hymn of glo - ry ring;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! At the dawn-ing of the day. The
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! He is vic-tor! He is King!
an - gel of the Lord came down And roll'd the stone of death a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is Vic - tor! Christ is King. A-MEN.

LEADER: O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law:
But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Lift Up Your Heads

ALL: Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is the King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Hymn Lift Up Your Heads (Tune 'Waltham,' No. 121)

1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near;
The Saviour of the world is here.

2 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes!

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart!
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel:
Thy grace and love in me reveal. *Amen.*

George Weissel, 1642
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855

Prayer (*Seated*)

Benediction

NOW THE GOD OF PEACE, WHO BROUGHT AGAIN FROM THE DEAD
OUR LORD JESUS, THE GREAT SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP,
MAKE US PERFECT IN EVERY GOOD WORK TO DO HIS WILL,
WORKING IN US THAT WHICH IS WELL-PLEASING IN HIS SIGHT,
THROUGH JESUS CHRIST;
TO WHOM BE THE GLORY FOR EVER AND EVER. *Amen.*

XVII. Service of Commemoration

In Memoriam Service for { *Decoration Day* / *Patriot's Day*

Hymn Prelude No. 245 God of Our Fathers (*Standing*)

I. OUR DAY OF MEMORY

Call to Worship (*Read responsively*)

Renewed this day be all noble memories,

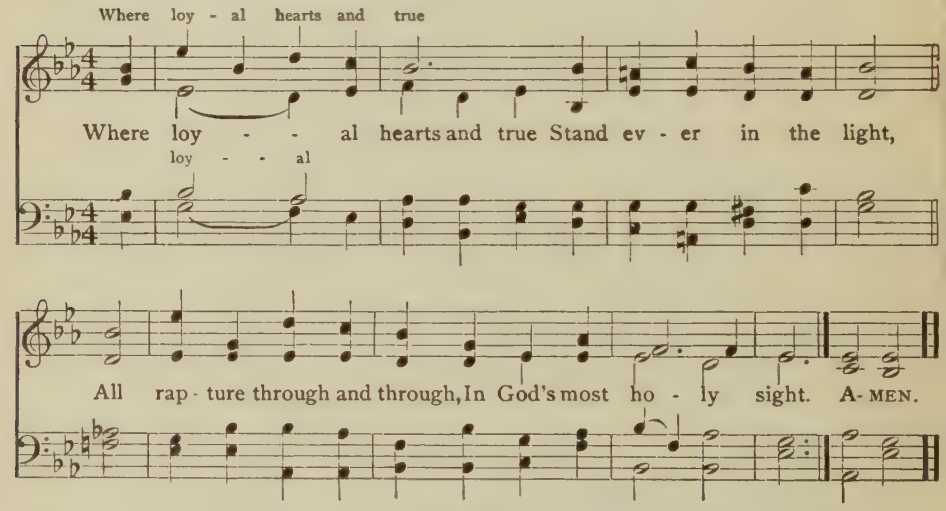
All high and holy traditions of the past.

Remembered be our Fathers, who founded the nation in integrity and piety,

And died in faith, not having received the promises, but seeing them afar off.

ALL: THE PATH OF THE JUST IS AS THE SHINING LIGHT, THAT SHINETH MORE AND MORE UNTO THE PERFECT DAY.

Choral Response


Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - - al
All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

ALL: WHO THROUGH FAITH { SUBDUED KINGDOMS, WROUGHT RIGHTEOUSNESS, OBTAINED PROMISES, STOPPED THE MOUTHS OF LIONS, QUENCHED THE POWER OF FIRE, ESCAPED THE EDGE OF THE SWORD, FROM WEAKNESS WERE MADE STRONG, WAXED MIGHTY IN WAR, TURNED TO FLIGHT ARMIES OF ALIENS.

SEEING WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT WITH SO GREAT A CLOUD OF WITNESSES, LET US RUN WITH PATIENCE THE RACE THAT IS SET BEFORE US.

Choral Response

Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight. *Amen.*

ASSEMBLY: **We need not go to Mecca or to Palestine to find the Holy Land.**
The soul of man can transfigure earth and make it holy ground.
Sacred are the Mount of Olives and the Garden of Gethsemane;
Sacred the field of Thermopylae and the Town Common at Lexington;
Sacred are Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill.
All are sacred because they bear the stamp of man's immortal soul. James Freeman Clark

II. MAKING DEATH SIGNIFICANT

Hymn No. 22 Abide with Me

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. *Amen.* (*Seated*)

LEADER:

'Why fear death? It is the most beautiful adventure that life gives us.'

For all the boundless universe
Is life — there are no dead. (Bulwer Lytton)

We make too much of the circumstances men call death.
All life is one. All service one, be it here or there. Alice Freeman Palmer

The whole race reaches new heights in the breast of some simple hearted soldier, who so loves life that he has much to give, but so loves his country and his cause that he freely gives it all.
Ralph Barton Perry

To die for truth is not to die for one's country, but to die for the world. Jean Paul Richter

That no one who has died for a great cause is ever wasted, that the only right expression of grief is a fresh self-dedication to the cause the loved one loved, is an attitude toward loss that may well pass from the army of warriors to that greater army of civilians. Winifred Kirkland

Hymn No. 298 For All the Saints

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold
Alleluia. *Amen.*

III. THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES

ALL: THEIRS NOT TO MAKE REPLY,
THEIRS NOT TO REASON WHY,
THEIRS BUT TO DO AND DIE.

LEADER: That other generations might possess —
From shame and menace free in years to come —
A richer heritage of happiness,
He marched to that heroic martyrdom. Alan Seeger

ASSEMBLY: **One by one Death challenged them. One by one they smiled in his grim visage, and refused to be dismayed. They had been lost, but they had found the path that led them home; and when at last they laid their lives at the feet of the Good Shepherd, what could they do but smile?** Donald Hankey

LEADER: Lord, thou didst suffer more for me
Than all the hosts of land and sea.
So let me render back again
This millionth of thy gift. Joyce Kilmer

ASSEMBLY: **Patriotism is not enough; I must have no hatred or bitterness toward any one.** Edith Cavell (just before her execution)

ALL: TO YOU FROM FALLING HANDS WE THROW THE TORCH — BE YOURS TO HOLD IT HIGH;
IF YE BREAK FAITH WITH US WHO DIE,
WE SHALL NOT SLEEP, THOUGH POPPIES GROW, IN FLANDERS FIELDS.
John McCrae

IV. BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN

Hymn No. 297 Hark, Hark, My Soul

Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! *Amen.*

ASSEMBLY: **I am the resurrection and the life;**
He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.
Whosoever believeth in me shall never die.

LEADER: God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;
There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying,
Neither shall there be any more pain.

ASSEMBLY: **Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.**

ALL: BE WORTHY OF YOUR NOBLE DEAD,
SO SHALL YOUR HEARTS BE COMFORTED.
HE IS NOT LOST WHO GOES BEFORE,
BUT, STANDING IN THE OPEN DOOR,
HE WAITS YOU THERE WITH OUTSTRETCHED HANDS,
LOVE'S DEAREST, BEST AMBASSADOR.

V. HOLD HIGH THE TORCH

LEADER: Because you live, though out of sight and reach,
I will, so help me God, live bravely, too,
Taking the road with laughter and gay speech,
Alert, intent to give life all its due. Winifred Letts

Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg

LEADER: Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

ASSEMBLY: **Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.**

LEADER: We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

ASSEMBLY: **It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.**

LEADER: The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.

ASSEMBLY: **The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.**

LEADER: It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

ASSEMBLY: **It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion:**
That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Prayer

Hymn No. 239 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

1 O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea!

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control.
Thy liberty in law! *Amen.*

XVIII. The American Flag and American Ideals

A Service for { *Flag Day, June 14*
Independence Day, July 4
Armistice Day, November 11
Citizenship Day

Trumpet Fanfare or Martial Music

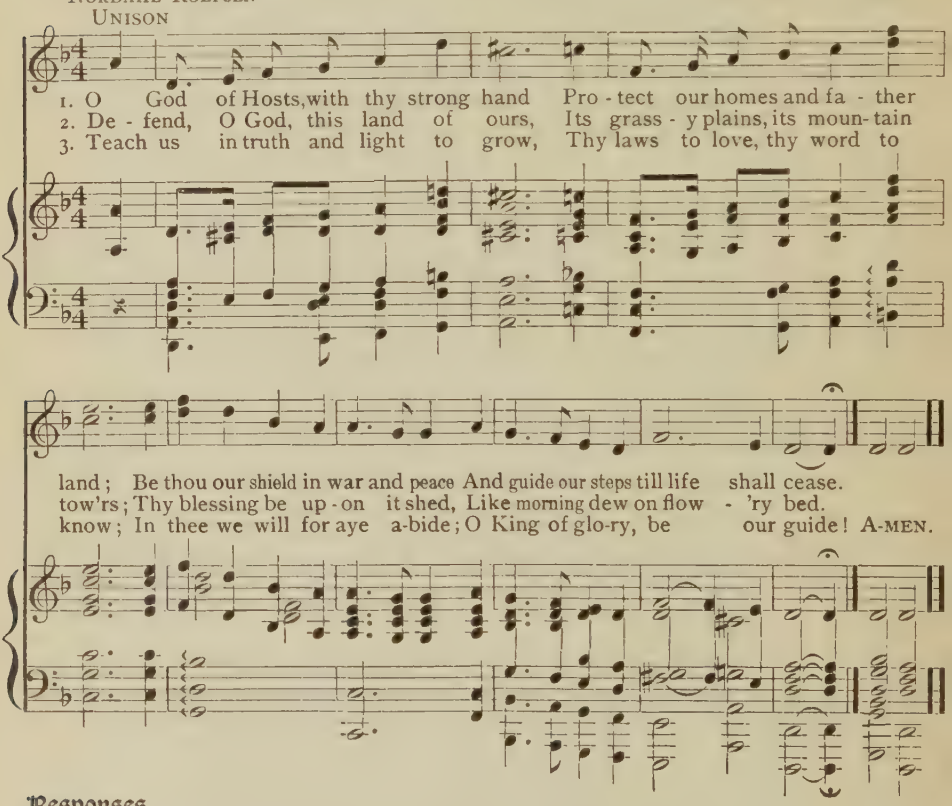
Hymn (*Standing*)

O God of Hosts, with Thy Strong Hand

(HAGERUP. L. M.)

NORDAHL ROLFSEN — EDWARD H. GRIEG

UNISON


1. O God of Hosts, with thy strong hand Pro - tect our homes and fa - ther
2. De - fend, O God, this land of ours, Its grass - y plains, its moun - tain
3. Teach us in truth and light to grow, Thy laws to love, thy word to
land; Be thou our shield in war and peace And guide our steps till life shall cease.
tow'rs; Thy blessing be up - on it shed, Like morning dew on flow - 'ry bed.
know; In thee we will for aye a-bide; O King of glo-ry, be our guide! A-MEN.

Responses

LEADER: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

ASSEMBLY: **Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.**

LEADER: When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.
If thou hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,
The Lord thy God will set thee on high above all nations of the earth.

LEADER: And all these blessings shall overtake thee.
Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field.
Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body and the fruit of thy ground.
Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.
Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.
The Lord shall cause thine enemies that rise up against thee to be smitten before thy face.

ASSEMBLY: **Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof.**
Loose the bands of wickedness and undo the heavy burdens.
Let the oppressed go free; break every yoke.
Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,
And thine health shall spring forth speedily.
And thy righteousness shall go before thee:
And the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward. (*Seated*)

LEADER: ATHENIAN OATH (Translated from the Greek)

We will never bring disgrace to this, our nation, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals of the nation: both alone and with others: we will revere and respect our nation's laws, and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul and set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty, thus in all these ways, we will transmit this nation not only not less but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

ALL: FROM CONCORD BRIDGE TO THE MEUSE

The road from Concord Bridge to the heights above the Meuse is long, but it runs straight, and along it men are still led by the same love of liberty and service of democracy which was revealed in our first battle morning nearly a century and a half ago. Frank H. Simonds

ALL: *The Flag and What It Stands For*

Freedom

My name is Liberty!
From out a mighty land
I face the ancient sea,
I lift to God my hand:
By day in heaven's light
A pillar of fire by night
At ocean's gate I stand
Nor bend the knee. Clarence Stedman

Union

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable. Daniel Webster

Equality

We hold these truths to be self-evident:
That all men are created equal;
That they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights;
That among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;
That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. Thomas Jefferson

Humanity

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan — to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations. Abraham Lincoln

Service

God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are his children, — brothers and sisters all.

We are citizens of these United States, and we believe our Flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of all the people. We want, therefore, to be true citizens of our great country, and will show our love for her by our works.

Our country does not ask us to die for her welfare; she asks us to live for her, and so to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory shall be a place fit to grow the best men and women, who shall rule over her. Mary McDowell

Education and Americanization

The Flag means universal education — light for every mind, knowledge for every child. We must have but one flag. We must also have but one language. This must be the language of the Declaration of Independence Woodrow Wilson

Righteousness

I have lived a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth,

That God Governs in the Affairs of Men.

And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without his aid?

We have been assured in the sacred writings that except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without his concurring aid we shall succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel. Benjamin Franklin

World Brotherhood

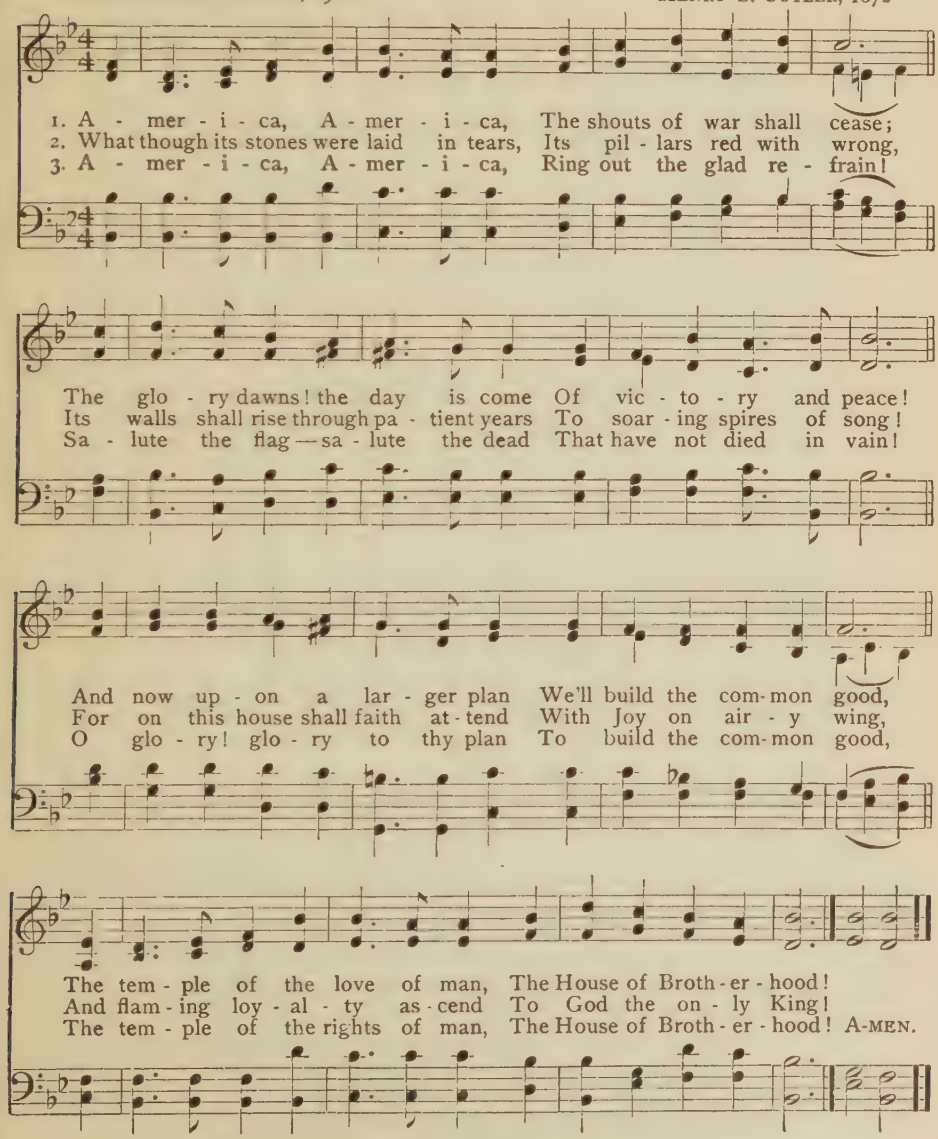
But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts — for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free. Woodrow Wilson

America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease

The House of Brotherhood

(ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.)

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1918 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872


1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
2. What though its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!
The glo - ry dawns! the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
Its walls shall rise through pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
Sa - lute the flag — sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!
And now up - on a lar - ger plan We'll build the com - mon good,
For on this house shall faith at - tend With Joy on air - y wing,
O glo - ry! glo - ry to thy plan To build the com - mon good,
The tem - ple of the love of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!
And flam - ing loy - al - ty as - cend To God the on - ly King!
The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood! A-MEN.

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Apostrophe to the Flag (*All uniting*)

All hail to our glorious ensign!

Courage to the heart, and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foothold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar. Edward Everett

In the name of God we lift up our banner, and dedicate it to peace, union, and liberty now and forevermore. Henry Ward Beecher

I am what you make me, nothing more.
I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color.
A symbol of yourself.
A pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation.
My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors.
They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts.
WE ARE ALL MAKING THE FLAG. Franklin K. Lane

Salute to the Flag

I pledge allegiance to my flag
And to the republic for which it stands;
One nation, indivisible,
With liberty and justice for all.

National Anthem

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that Star-Spangled Banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

(*All seated*)

Prayer

O God of purity and peace, God of light and freedom, God of comfort and joy, we thank thee for our country, this great land of hope, whose wide doors thou hast opened to so many millions that struggle with hardship and with hunger in the crowded Old World.

We give thanks to the power that has made and preserved us a nation, that has carried our ship of state through storm and darkness and has given us a place of honor and power that we might bear aloft the standard of impartial liberty and impartial law.

May our altars and our schools ever stand as pillars of welfare; may the broad land be filled with homes of intelligent and contented industry, that through the long generations our land may be a happy land and our country a power of good will among the nations. *Amen.* Charles Gordon Ames

XIX. Peace and World Brotherhood

Instrumental Prelude

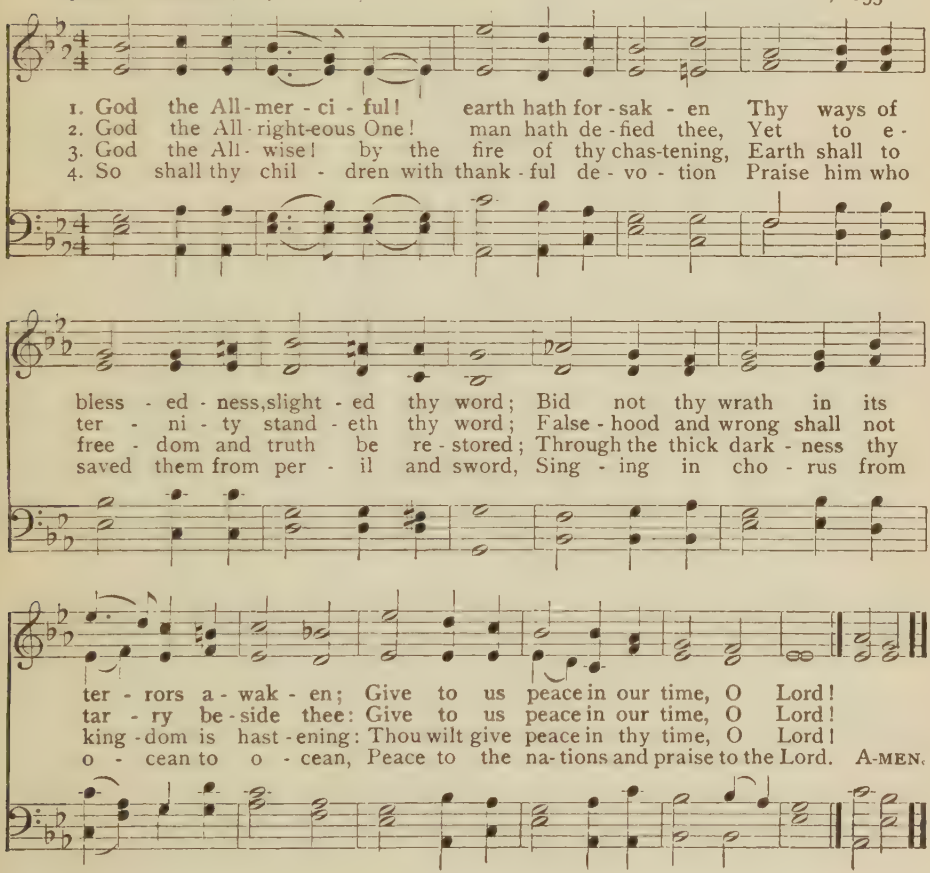
Hymn (Two stanzas. *Standing*)

God the All-Merciful

(RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 9)

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833


1. God the All-mer-ci-ful! earth hath for-sak-en Thy ways of
2. God the All-right-eous One! man hath de-fied thee, Yet to e-
3. God the All-wise! by the fire of thy chas-tening, Earth shall to
4. So shall thy chil-dren with thank-ful de-vo-tion Praise him who
bless-ed-ness, slight-ed thy word; Bid not thy wrath in its
ter-ni-ty stand-eth thy word; False-hood and wrong shall not
free-dom and truth be re-stored; Through the thick dark-ness thy
saved them from per-il and sword, Sing-ing in cho-rus from
ter-rors a-wak-en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
tar-ry be-side thee: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
king-dom is hast-ening: Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord!
o-cean to o-cean, Peace to the na-tions and praise to the Lord. A-MEN.

Responsive Reading

LEADER: The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

ASSEMBLY: **The Lord of Hosts is with us,**
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

LEADER: They that trust in the Lord
Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth forever.

ASSEMBLY: **As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,**
So the Lord is round about his people
From this time forth and for evermore.

Hymn God the All-Merciful (Third stanza only)

Responsive Reading

LEADER: Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.

ASSEMBLY: **He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth,**
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire.

LEADER: Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.

Hymn God the All-Merciful (Fourth stanza only)

Prayer (*Seated*)

Responsive Reading

LEADER: Of the increase of his government there shall be no end, to order it and to establish it with judgment and with justice forever.

ASSEMBLY: **Nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.**

LEADER: I will make thy officers peace and thy rulers righteousness. Violence and destruction shall no more be heard in the land. Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

ASSEMBLY: **For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.**

LEADER: Behold, the days come, saith the Lord God, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put my law within you and write it in your hearts. My people shall all be righteous; they shall inherit the earth forever. I, the Lord, will bring it to pass in mine own time.

ASSEMBLY: **Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!**

Hymn (Tune 'America')

God, grant us now thy peace,
Bid all dissensions cease,
God, send us peace.
Peace in true liberty,
Peace in equality,
Peace and fraternity,
God, send us peace.

LEADER: Peace should be made with all mankind. It should be our care not only to make peace, but to maintain it. But this will never be until we are persuaded that quiet is better than disturbance, justice than injustice, the care of our own than grasping at what belongs to others.

(Oration on Peace—Isocrates 400 B. C.)

LEADER: We punish murderers and massacres among private persons. What do we respecting wars, and the glorious crime of murdering whole nations? The love of conquest is a murderess. Conquerors are scourges not less harmful to humanity than floods and earthquakes.

(Seneca, the Roman, born the same year as Christ)

Hymn **God Grant Us Now Thy Peace**

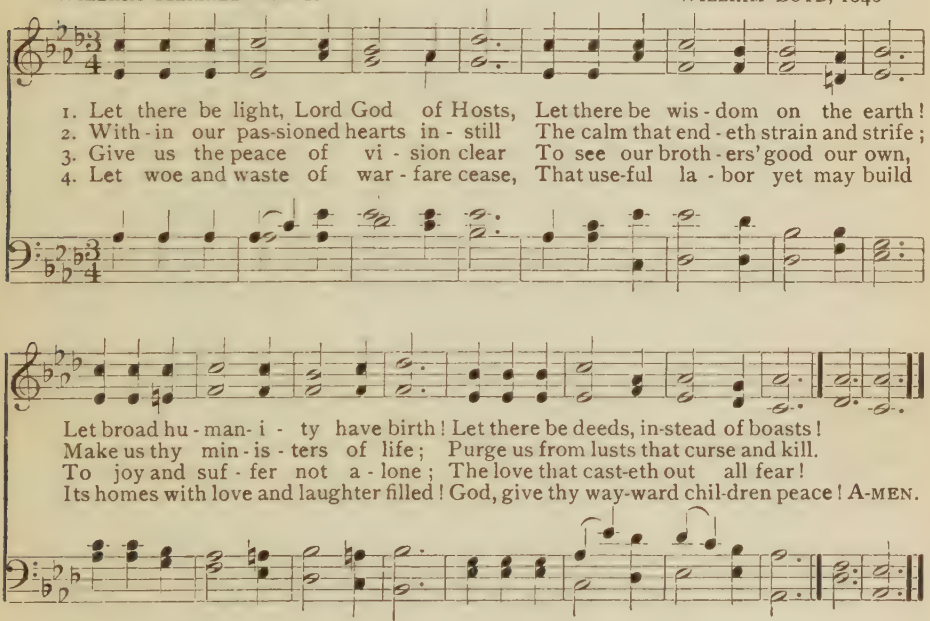
ASSEMBLY: **Let us, then, as a nation, be just — observe good faith towards all nations, cultivate peace and harmony with all, and give to mankind the example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence.** George Washington

Hymn (*Standing*)

Let There be Light

(PENTECOST. L. M.)

WILLIAM MERRILL VORIES — WILLIAM BOYD, 1846


1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts, Let there be wis-dom on the earth!
2. With-in our pas-sioned hearts in-still The calm that end-eth strain and strife;
3. Give us the peace of vi-sion clear To see our broth-ers' good our own,
4. Let woe and waste of war-fare cease, That use-ful la-bor yet may build
Let broad hu-man-i-ty have birth! Let there be deeds, in-stead of boasts!
Make us thy min-is-ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.
To joy and suf-fer not a-lone; The love that cast-eth out all fear!
Its homes with love and laughter filled! God, give thy way-ward chil-dren peace! A-MEN.

Unison Reading

'Up to the sombre sky
Rolled one great thankful sigh,
Rolled one great gladsome cry —
The soul's deliverance of a mighty people —
Thank God for peace.
The long low-hanging war-cloud rolled away,
The night glowed brighter than the brightest day.'

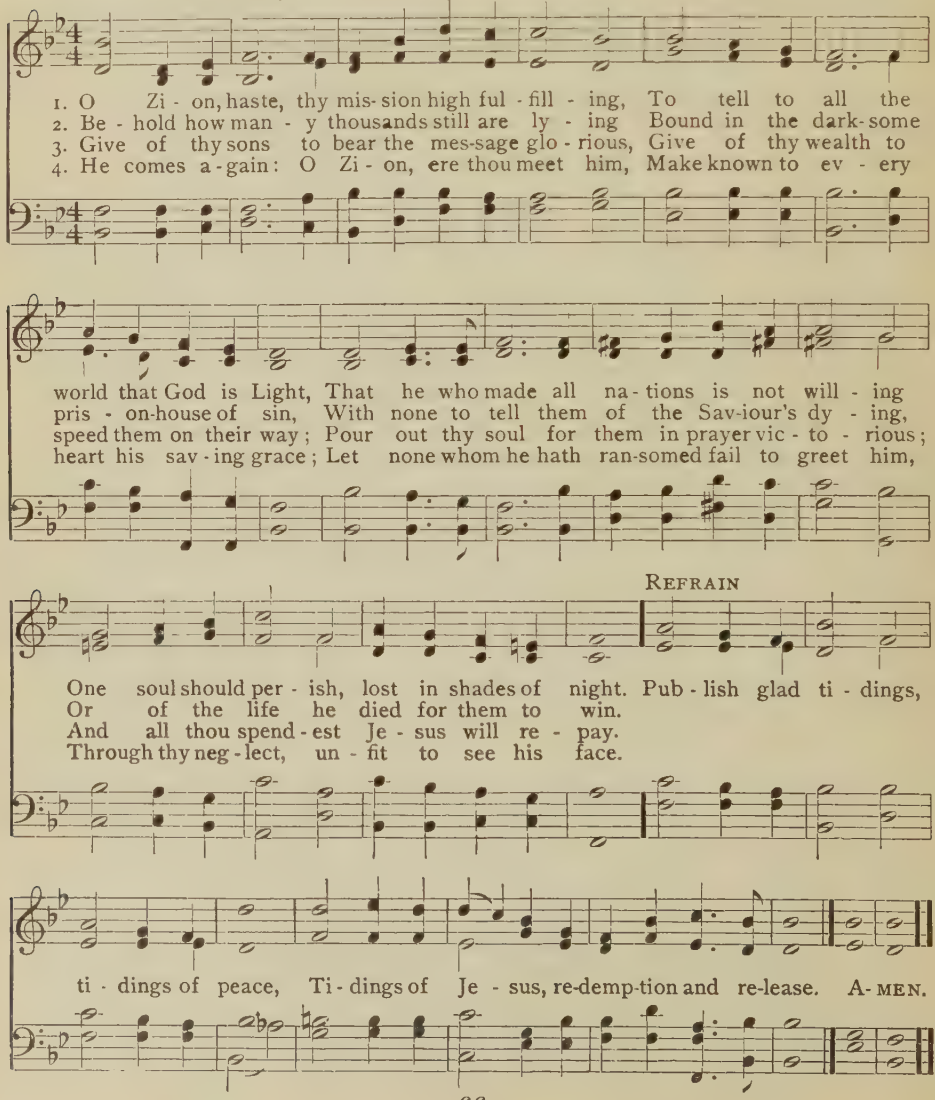
XX. The World for Christ

This Missionary Service is built upon the following hymn which should be used as the Instrumental Prelude, but not sung until called for in the service itself.
Note that each stanza is sung separately, also each Refrain.

O Zion Haste, Thy Mission

(TIDINGS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 — JAMES WALCH, 1875


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious, Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes a-gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him, Make known to ev - ery
world that God is Light, That he who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran-somed fail to greet him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Or of the life he died for them to win.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see his face.
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-MEN.

(*Standing*)

LEADER: Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion:

ASSEMBLY: **Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the Holy City.**
Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem.
Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

Hymn

O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light,
That he who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

LEADER: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up into a high mountain.

ASSEMBLY: **O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,**
Lift up thy voice with strength.

LEADER: Lift it up, be not afraid;
Say unto the cities of Judah,
Behold your God.

Hymn

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

LEADER: Then shall the King say:
For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat;
I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink:
I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me:
I was sick, and ye visited me:
I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

ASSEMBLY: **Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.**

Hymn

Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life he died for them to win!

ALL: THROUGH TRIBULATIONS AND DISTRESS, THEY COME!
THROUGH PERILS GREAT AND BITTERNESS,
THROUGH PERSECUTIONS PITILESS, THEY COME!
THEY COME BY PATHS THE MARTYRS TROD,
THEY COME FROM UNDERNEATH THE ROD,
CLIMBING THROUGH THE DARKNESS UP TO GOD, THEY COME!
OUT OF MIGHTY TRIBULATION,
WITH A SOUND OF JUBILATION,
THEY COME! THEY COME! John Oxenham

Hymn

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

LEADER: Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations,
Baptizing them in the name of the Father and the Son and of the Holy Spirit:
Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

ASSEMBLY: **And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.**

Hymn

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

LEADER: The spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor:
He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind;
To set at liberty them that are bruised,
To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

Hymn

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

LEADER: He will not fail nor be discouraged till he shall have set justice in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.
When the Son of man shall come in his glory,
And all the holy angels with him,
Then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory,
And before him shall be gathered all nations.

Hymn

He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet him,
Make known to every heart his saving grace;
Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see his face.

ALL: BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

Hymn

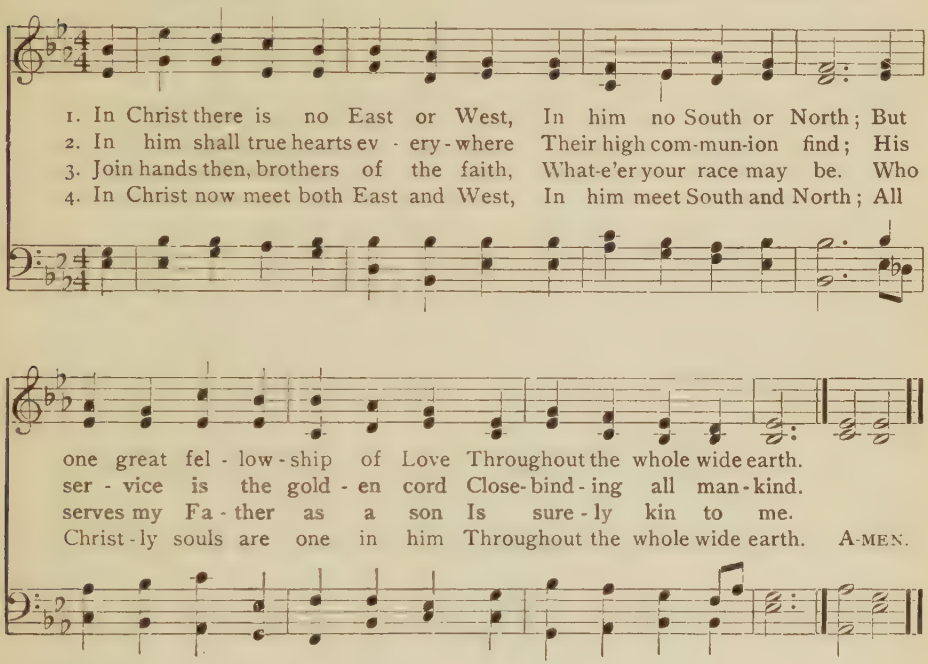
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release. *Amen.*

Prayer

In Christ There is No East or West

(ST. PETER. C.M.)

JOHN OXENHAM, 1908 — ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826


1. In Christ there is no East or West, In him no South or North; But
2. In him shall true hearts ev - ery - where Their high com-mun-ion find; His
3. Join hands then, brothers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be. Who
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North; All
one great fel - low - ship of Love Throughout the whole wide earth.
ser - vice is the gold - en cord Close-bind - ing all man - kind.
serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
Christ - ly souls are one in him Throughout the whole wide earth. A-MEN.

Benediction

O thou strong Father of all nations, draw all thy great family together with an increasing sense of our common blood and destiny, that peace may come on earth at last, and thy sun may shed its light rejoicing on a holy brotherhood of peoples. *Amen.*